



J E P H L O E B T I M S A L E

# BATMAN

THE LONG HALLOWEEN

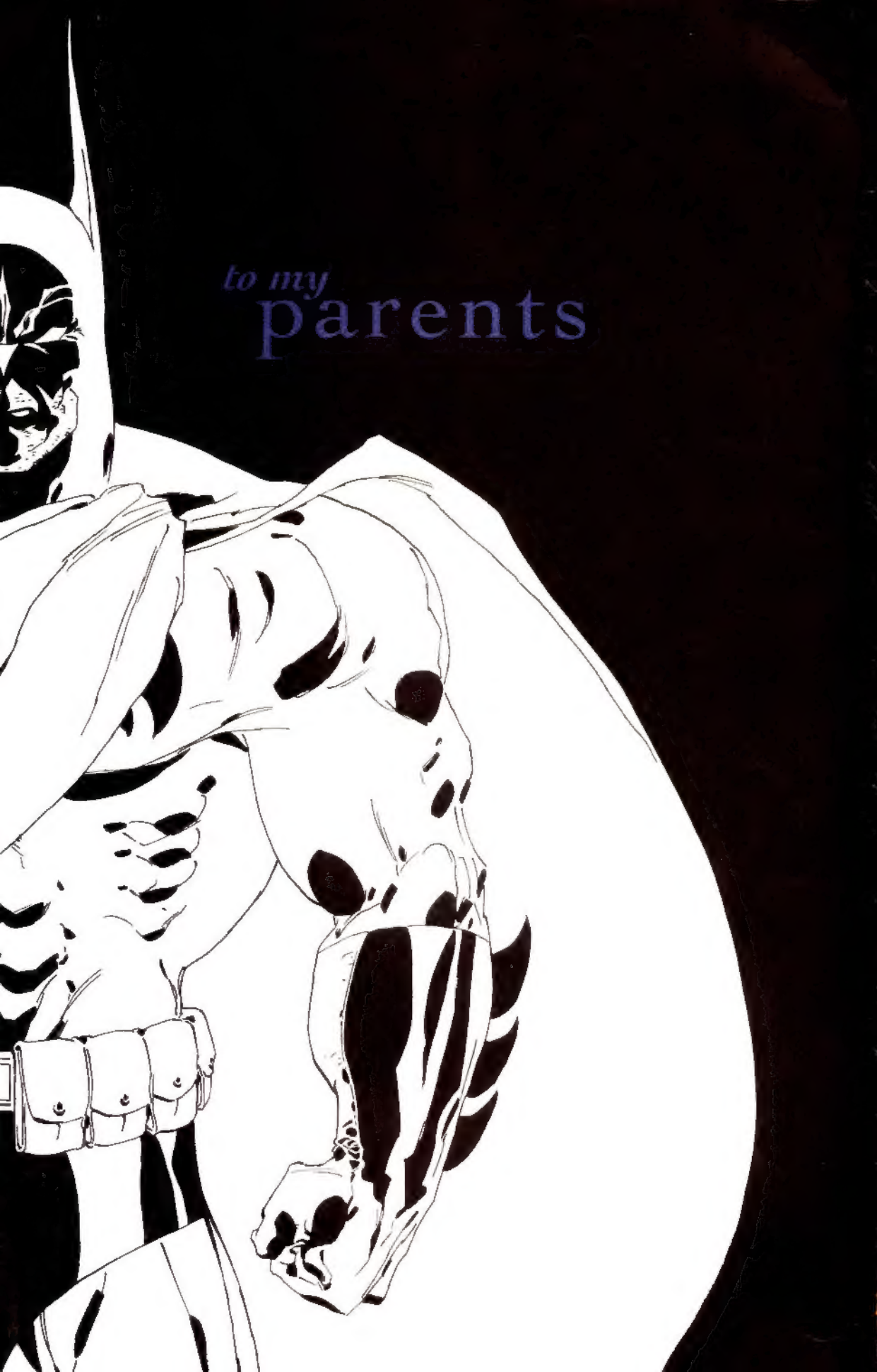




*"I made a promise*



*to my*  
parents





# BATMAN THE LONG HALLOWEEN

THE LONG HALLOWEEN

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**Tim Sale** artist

**Gregory Wright** colors

**Richard Starkings & Comicraft** letters

Batman created by **Bob Kane**

*t h a t I w o u l d*

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**BATMAN: THE LONG HALLOWEEN**

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# rid the city

# *of the* evil

## **IT WAS ALL ARCHIE'S FAULT...**

...not that red-headed kid from Riverdale High who couldn't decide between Betty and Veronica (although he, too, would have to shoulder some of the blame for getting me interested in comic books in the first place); no, this was the fault of **Archie Goodwin**.

Archie Goodwin, for those of you who do not know the name, was a writer without peer, an editor without peer, and someone I liked to think of **as** my peer, but I could never muster up the courage to actually admit that last part to anyone.

It was in the summer of 1996 when Tim Sale, my partner and pal, and I had finished our third BATMAN Halloween Special called "Ghosts." All three Halloween tales Archie had overseen, edited, and nursed us through to production.

However, we had left the building, literally, and gone off to the crosstown rivals at Marvel Comics to work on **Wolverine/Gambit**. Batman was behind us; fine work, good times and warm memories.

But it was Archie who decided otherwise.

We were having breakfast in San Diego, reminiscing about old times (oh, maybe three or four months had passed) when Archie dropped — as only he could — the first shoe:

**"I always liked what you two did with gangsters. Ever thought about doing a kind of a film noir tale?"**

Now, for the life of me, while I adore film noir, I can't remember where Tim and I had done ANYTHING with gangsters with the exception of a couple of pages in the very first Batman story we did called "Fears" where Batman leaped off a pool table and made fast work of a couple of Gotham City hoods. Not exactly the sort of thing Archie Goodwin would remember. Or did he?

Intrigued, Tim and I took the bait and pressed Archie for what else he had in mind. **Specifically.**

He shifted in his seat like a cat trying to get comfortable on somebody's sweater and dangled the other shoe:

**"I just was sort of wondering what happened to The Roman and all those other gangsters from BATMAN: YEAR ONE. I don't think Frank is going to revisit that material, and maybe you two should."**

Okay. Now, we really **were** being played. Well played, in fact.

First off, he had used that word "gangsters" again and immediately I was eleven years old with my black-and-white 9" Sony watching The Late Movie on Channel 56 in Boston. This was the stuff of Bogart, Raft, Cagney and Robinson — all Warner Bros. films — ironically to become the parent company of DC Comics.

Also, he had brought up BATMAN: YEAR ONE, which while not as much the pop culture icon as THE DARK KNIGHT RETURNS, it is the preferred classic in the minds of Tim and myself.

And finally, he had added that dollop about "Frank." Frank was, and still is, of course, Frank Miller, one of the rare few other than Bob Kane (who created Batman in 1939) who has left such an indelible impression on The Caped Crusader.

That was it. Archie changed the subject to talking about his days at Warren Publishing (the home of **Creepy** and **Eerie**), and he and Tim began gabbing about some European artist whose name I couldn't even pronounce...

...but there I was stuck with this black-and-white dream of a Gotham City that was controlled by Guys with guns, Dolls with lipstick, and Shadows who had shadows.

In the days and weeks that followed, a story started to take shape. Mike Friedrich, who had written his share of great comic-book tales, suggested that we tell it over 13 issues — from Halloween to Halloween. Mark Waid, who had hit some very long high balls out of the park himself, whispered that if we were going to play in "the Year One era" to make sure we focused on Harvey Dent — a character who had been hopelessly underplayed prior to becoming his malevolent alter ego — who you will meet inside. Best of all, Frank Miller graciously approved of our mining his stunning BATMAN: YEAR ONE.

But, when it was all said and done, it was Archie, yet again, who gave it a name.

He called it "The Long Halloween."

And here it is.

Jeph

P.S. In the spring of 1998, Archie Goodwin passed away. He was a giant of a man in a body far too frail to contain all his brilliance. The world is less special without him.

that took  
*their* lives."

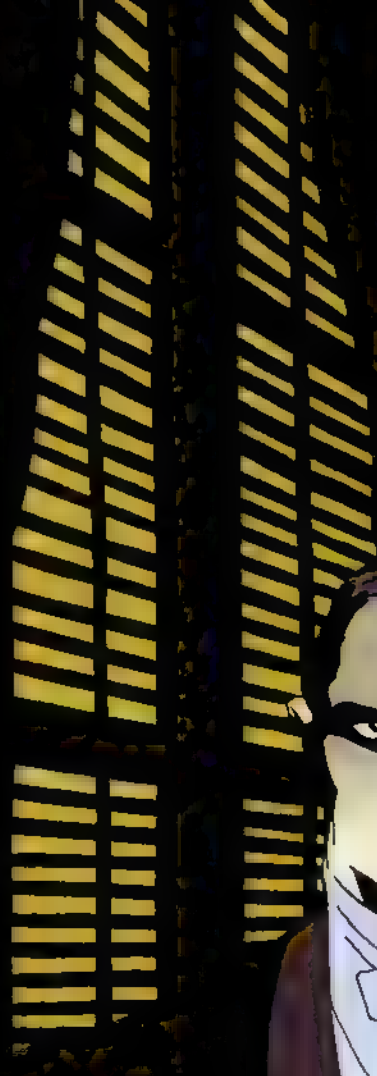


Dedicated to the memory of the magic that was

**ARCHIE GOODWIN**

CHAPTER ONE **CRIME**





I  
BELIEVE  
IN GOTHAM  
CITY

I ONLY CAME  
HERE TONIGHT  
OUT OF RESPECT  
FOR MY  
PARENTS  
WHO

.KNEW  
YOUR  
FAMILY

YOUR  
FATHER  
WAS **MORE**  
THAN JUST A  
FRIEND TO MY  
FATHER,  
BRUCE

THAT  
WAS A  
LONG  
TIME  
AGO

Everything  
around me  
is A LIE.

CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE,  
Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord,  
is throwing a society wedding for  
his nephew JOHNNY VITI.

It seems like only  
yesterday when The  
Roman tried to get a  
hired knife slid between  
his nephew's ribs.







Johnny was going to  
tell everything he knew  
about The Roman to  
The Grand Jury.

Extortion.  
Corruption.  
**MURDER**

All  
of it.

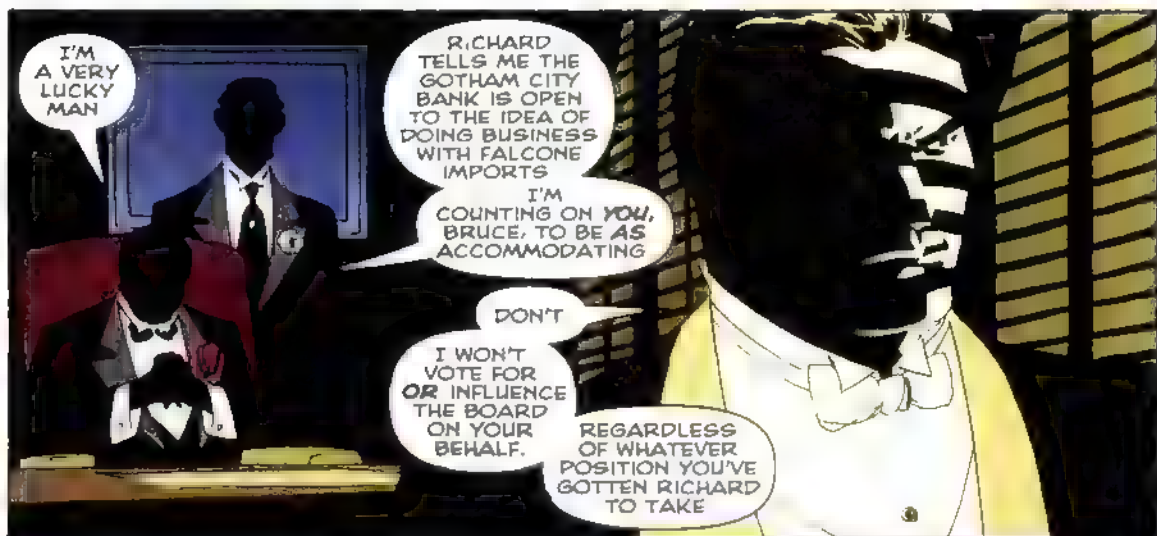
But, Johnny never testified.  
He's getting married instead.  
With The Roman paying for it.

All  
of it

AND NOW,  
YOU HAVE  
SO MANY NEW  
FRIENDS,  
MR FALCONE

SO MANY,  
WEALTHY,  
INFLUENTIAL  
FRIENDS

ISN'T  
THAT  
**RICHARD  
DANIEL**  
OUT  
THERE?





LIFE IS  
MADE UP OF LITTLE  
DISAPPOINTMENTS,  
MR. FALCONE

IT'S  
WHAT MAKES  
WHAT WE DO SO  
CHALLENGING



PERHAPS  
I COULD  
"ENCOURAGE"  
WAYNE LIKE  
THE OTHERS.

I DON'T  
THINK  
THAT'LL BE  
NECESSARY,  
MILOS

RICHARD  
ASSURES  
ME WE HAVE  
ENOUGH  
VOTES.

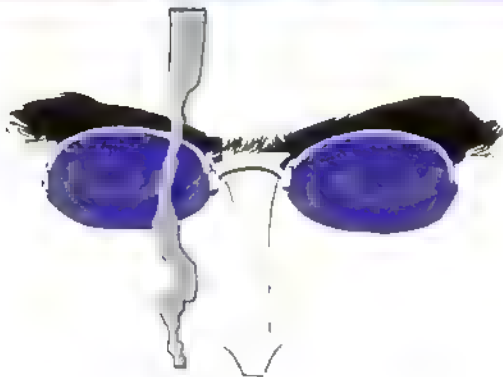
ALTHOUGH.



...BRUCE  
WAYNE  
CERTAINLY  
WOULD HAVE  
CINCHED IT  
FOR US

NEED  
ANY  
HELPP









Time to go  
to work

It's late



IT'S  
HOT.

EVEN  
FOR  
JUNE

YEARS FROM  
NOW, WHEN  
PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING ABOUT  
THE WEATHER,  
THEY'LL SAY

"IT'S HOT  
BUT, NOT AS  
HOT AS THE  
NIGHT JOHNNY  
VITI GOT  
MARRIED."



HELLO,  
SELINA

CARE  
TO DANCE,  
BRUCE?





JUST  
LOOK AT  
**MY SISTER**  
OUT  
THERE

SMILING  
LIKE THE  
CAT ABOUT  
TO EAT THE  
CANARY

IF  
ANYTHING  
EVER HAPPENS  
TO **ME**,  
ALBERTO,

YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO LOOK ANY  
FURTHER THAN  
YOUR **AUNT**  
**CARLA** IN  
**CHICAGO**.

DONT  
TALK LIKE  
THAT,  
POP.

NOTHING  
IS GOING  
TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU.

ALTHOUGH,  
YOU SHOULD  
KNOW I SAW  
**BRUCE WAYNE**  
SNOOPING  
AROUND  
OUT

-- ALBERTO  
ALBERTO.  
ALBERTO



GOOD-LOOKING BOY  
LIKE YOURSELF SHOULD  
BE CHASING AFTER SOME  
NICE PRETTY GIRL IN  
THE WEDDING --

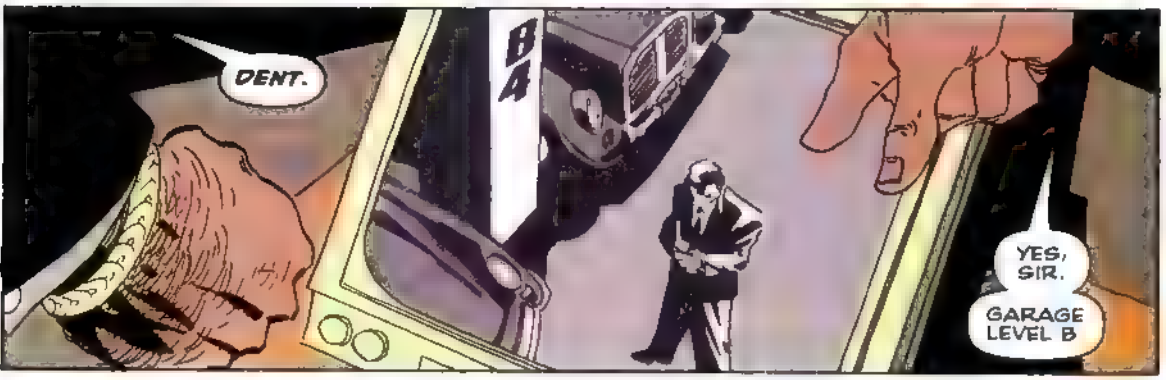
-- NOT  
WORRYING  
ABOUT THINGS  
THAT DON'T  
CONCERN  
YOU

BUT, I  
**WANT** TO  
HELP --



MR  
FALCONE.

YOU  
MIGHT  
WANT  
TO HAVE  
A LOOK AT  
THIS



DENT.

YES,  
SIR.  
GARAGE  
LEVEL B





Y'KNOW,  
HARVEY

IF YOU  
HAD *ANY*  
SENSE AT  
ALL --

-- WHICH  
YOU  
DON'T --

-- YOU'D  
BE AT HOME  
WITH THE FAN  
ON AND A  
BOTTLE OF  
*BEER*.

BUT, *NO*,  
YOU'VE GOT  
TO SPEND THE  
HOTTEST NIGHT  
OF THE YEAR IN  
A PARKING  
GARAGE --



-- WRITING  
DOWN LICENSE  
PLATES FOR ALL  
THE "WHO-DO'S" IN  
THIS CESSPOOL  
OF A--

-- *NNGGGN!*

STICKIN'  
YOUR NOSE  
IN AGAIN,  
DENT, WHERE  
IT ISN'T  
WELCOME.

ONE  
OF THESE  
DAYS, YOU'LL  
STICK IT IN  
TOO FAR  
AND...

.. THAT  
PRETTY  
WIFE OF  
YOURS...



.ARVEY

YOU.

ALL  
RIGHT .?

MISS  
KYLE AND I  
WERE JUST  
LEAVING,  
WHEN *LUCKILY*  
WE HEARD  
YOU --

-- I HOPE  
I DIDN'T  
*SPOIL* YOUR  
EVENING

I GUESS  
THAT'S THE  
SAME AS "THANKS  
FOR MAKING SURE  
I DIDN'T NEED  
HELP."

NO,  
REALLY.

YOU  
SOCIETY TYPES  
GO AHEAD AND  
DO WHATEVER IT  
IS...YOU DO WHEN  
YOU'RE DOING  
IT.

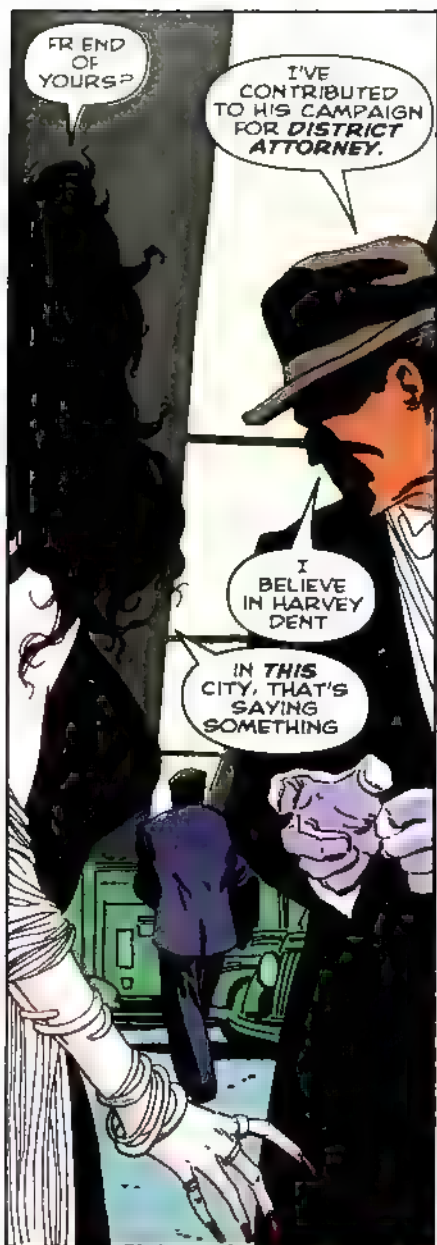
THE *REST*  
OF US WILL  
TAKE CARE OF  
WHAT NEEDS TO  
BE DONE.

AND  
WHAT  
NEEDS TO  
BE  
DONE?

YOU  
WOULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
WAYNE

GOOD  
NIGHT,  
MISS  
KYLE

AND, UM,  
"THANKS FOR  
MAKING SURE  
I DIDN'T NEED  
HELP."





OF COURSE, I KNOW HOW LATE IT IS, BARBARA

I'M PACKING UP NOW

I LOVE YOU, TOO, DEAR

NO, THAT'S OKAY, LET THE BOY GO TO SLEEP.

CAPTAIN GORDON



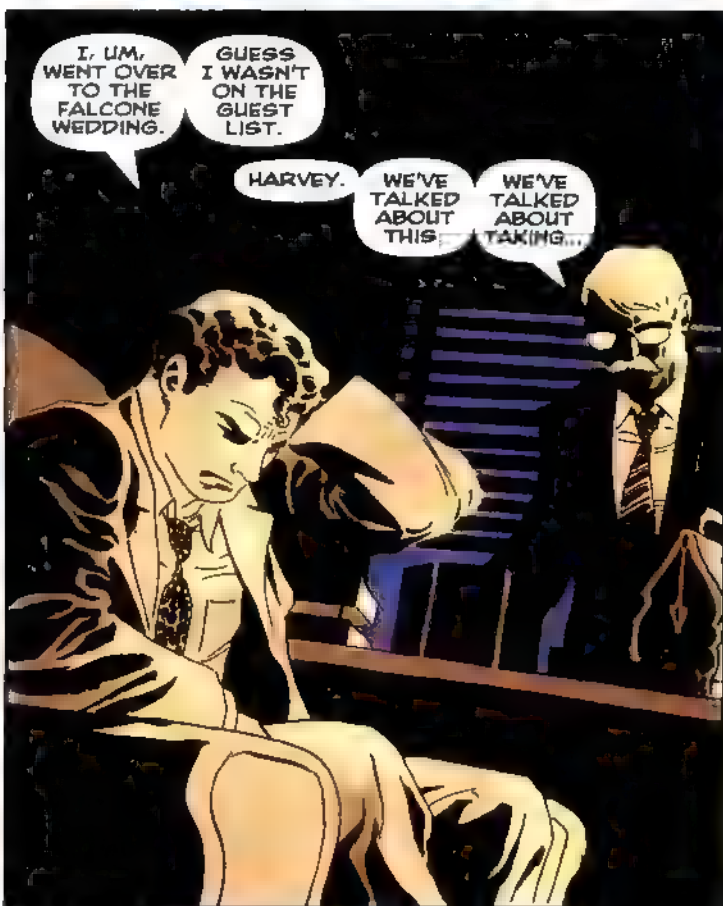
...CAPTAIN GORDON...

WHOP HARVEY!

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY A TRUCK!

GOT ANYTHING TO DRINK, JIMBO?

I COULD REALLY USE A DRINK



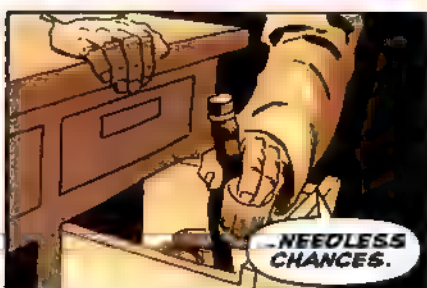
I, UM, WENT OVER TO THE FALCONE WEDDING.

GUESS I WASN'T ON THE GUEST LIST.

HARVEY.

WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS

WE'VE TALKED ABOUT TAKING...



NEEDLESS CHANCES.

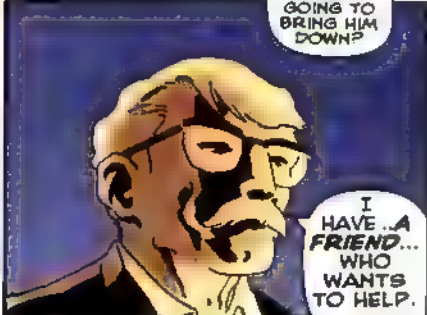


AND FALCONE HAS US OUT-MANNED.

OUT-GUNNED.

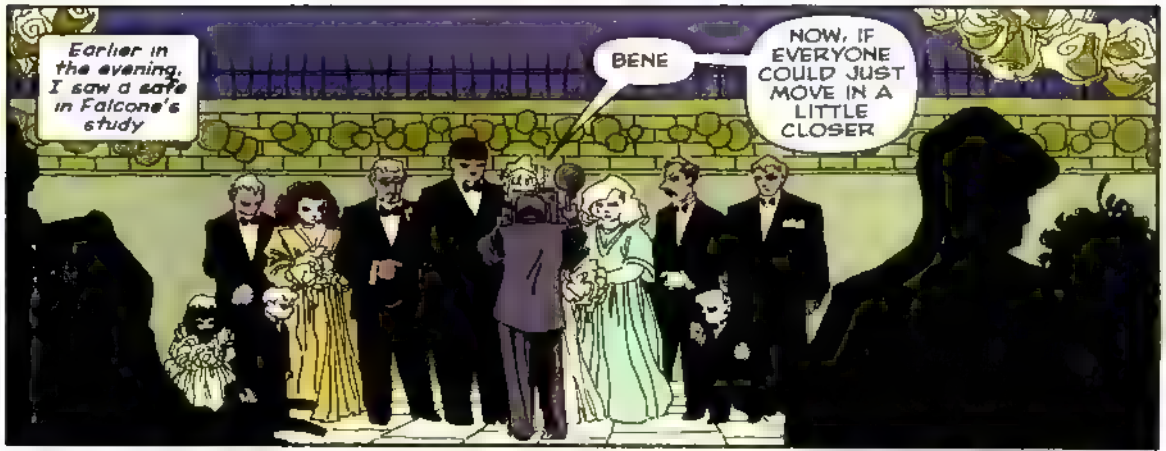
OUT-CLASSED

HOW'RE WE EVER GOING TO BRING HIM DOWN?

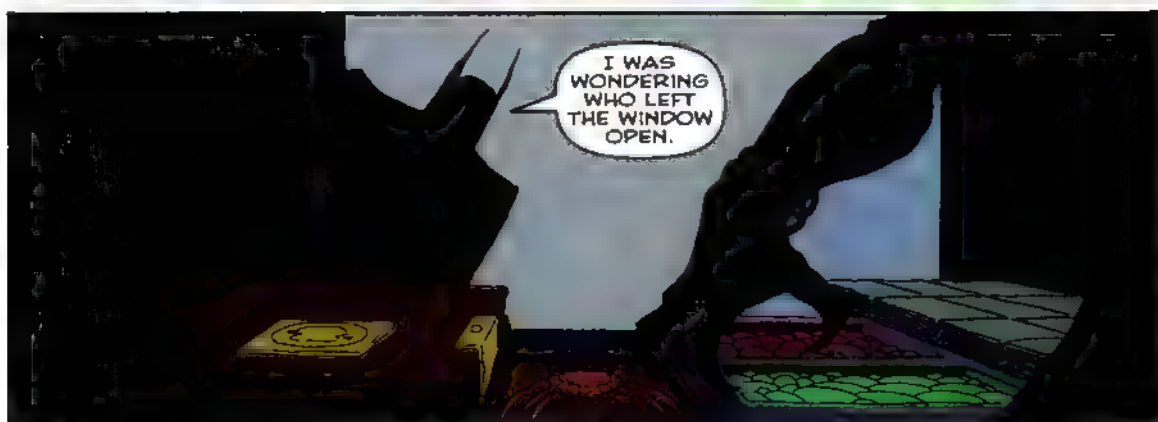


I HAVE A FRIEND... WHO WANTS TO HELP.









A full-page comic book illustration featuring Batman and Catwoman. Batman is in the foreground, wearing his iconic suit and cowl, with his right hand raised in a fist. Catwoman is behind him, her body angled towards the viewer, wearing her signature black and white striped catsuit. The background consists of sharp, geometric lines in shades of blue and black, creating a sense of depth and tension. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

CATWOMAN.

*This isn't the  
first time our  
paths have  
crossed inside  
this penthouse*

*Is there a .  
connection..?*

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR

**THIS!**







MY  
BUSINESS  
HERE THIS  
EVENING  
DOES NOT  
INVOLVE  
YOU

FUNNY...

I  
DON'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU.

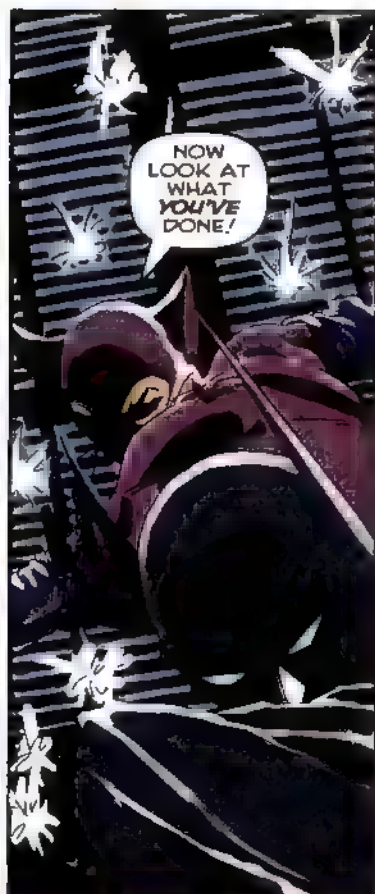


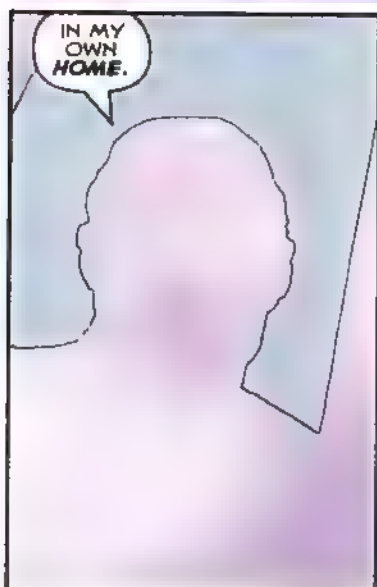
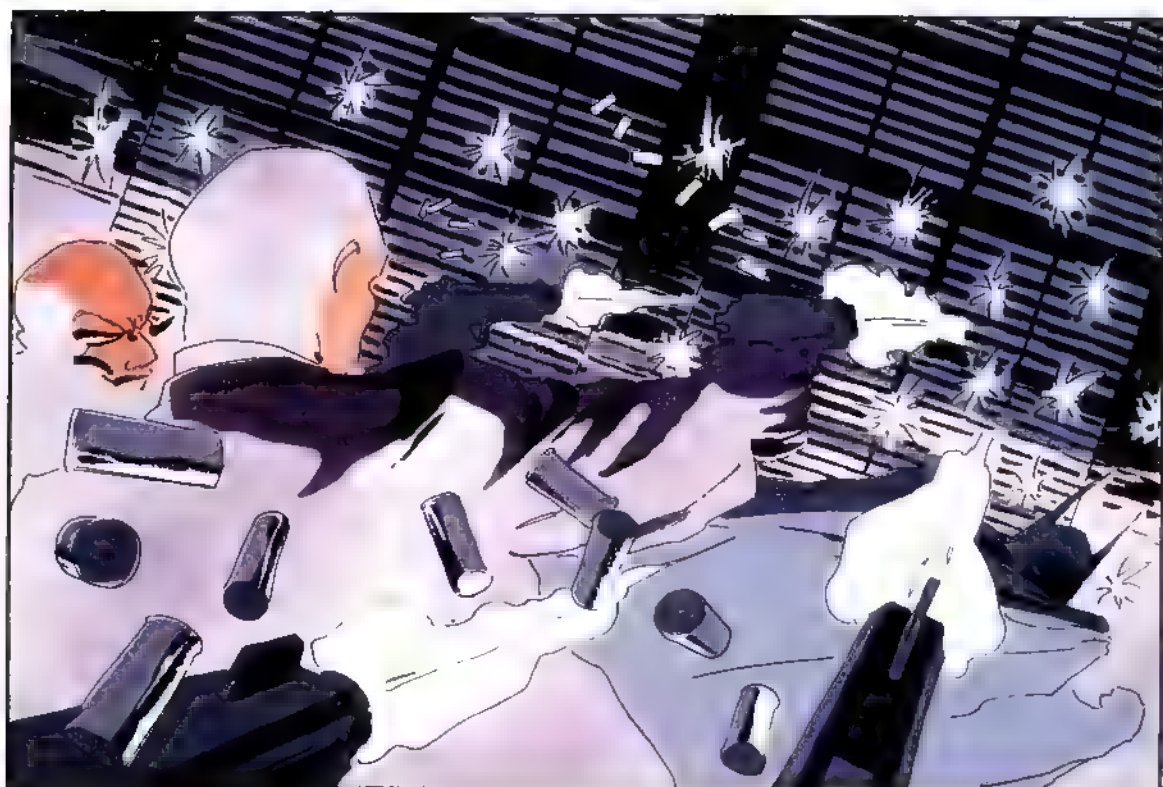
YOU  
SHOULD

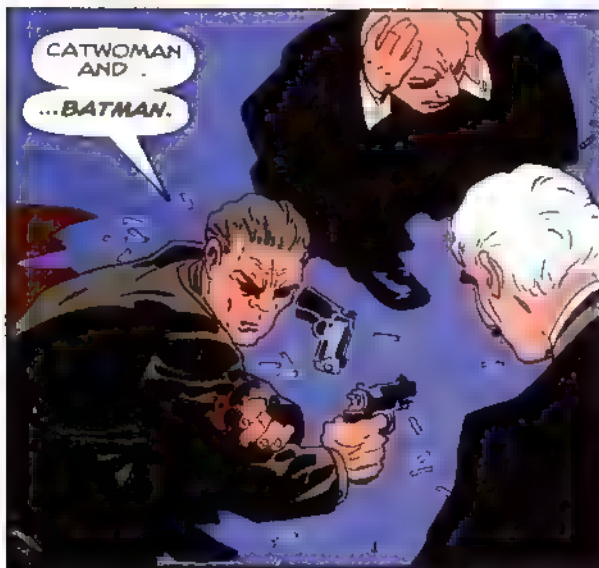
THEN --

-- LET  
GO OF  
ME!












A dramatic comic book illustration of Spider-Man fighting Doctor Octopus. Spider-Man, in his iconic red and blue suit, is shown from the waist up, clinging to a dark, metallic structure. He is looking down at Doctor Octopus, who is positioned below him. Doctor Octopus is wearing a blue suit with a white mask and has four mechanical tentacles. One tentacle is wrapped around Spider-Man's right arm, while another is reaching towards his head. A third tentacle is visible on the left, and a fourth is at the bottom. The background is a dark, industrial setting with various pipes and structures. A speech bubble from Doctor Octopus is located in the upper right corner. The overall tone is dark and intense, with a focus on the physical struggle between the two characters.

*She is quite  
good at this  
Although she  
treats it  
like a game.*

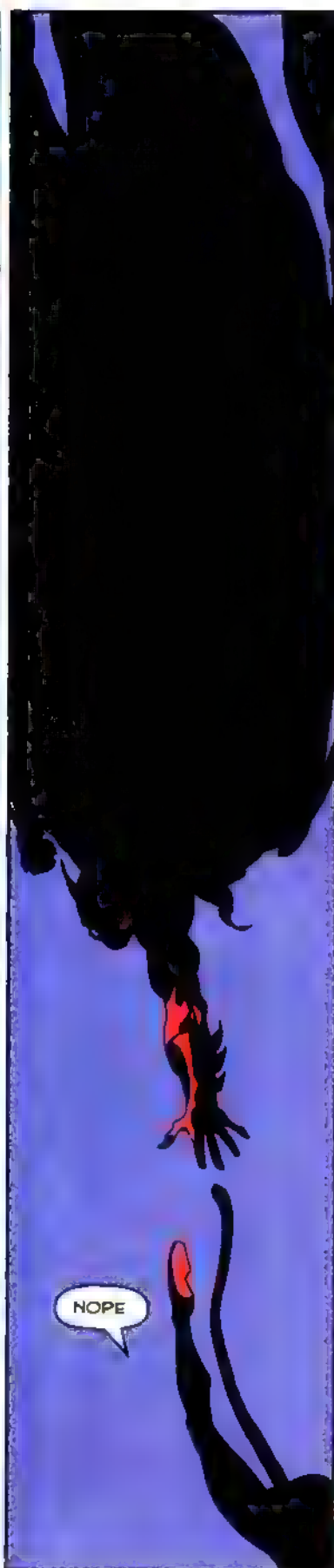


FOR A  
MAN WHO  
CLAIMED HE  
HAD NO  
BUSINESS  
WITH ME --

-- YOU  
CERTAINLY  
ARE GOING  
OUT OF YOUR  
WAY. .

...TO HAVE  
BUSINESS...

...WITH  
ME.







AND THE  
LAST THING I  
WOULD WANT  
TO DO...

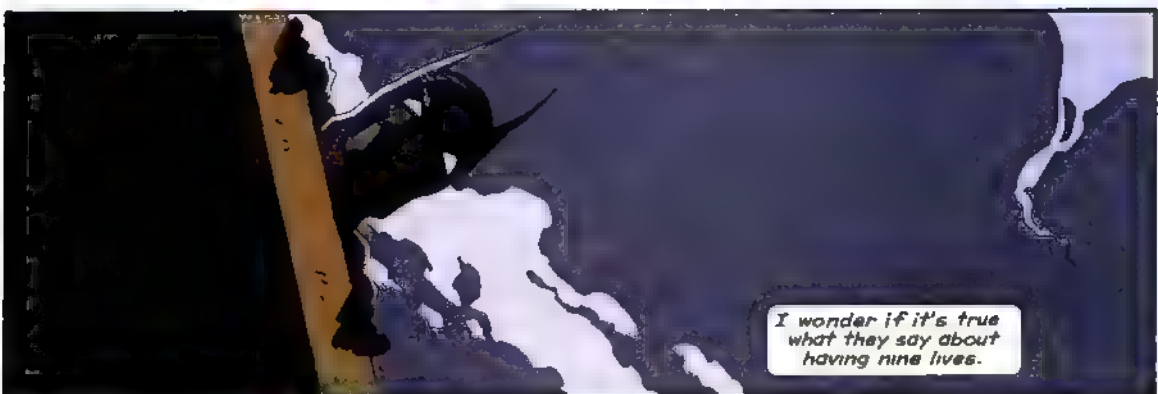
... IS MAKE  
IT EASY FOR  
YOU



CATWOMAN!



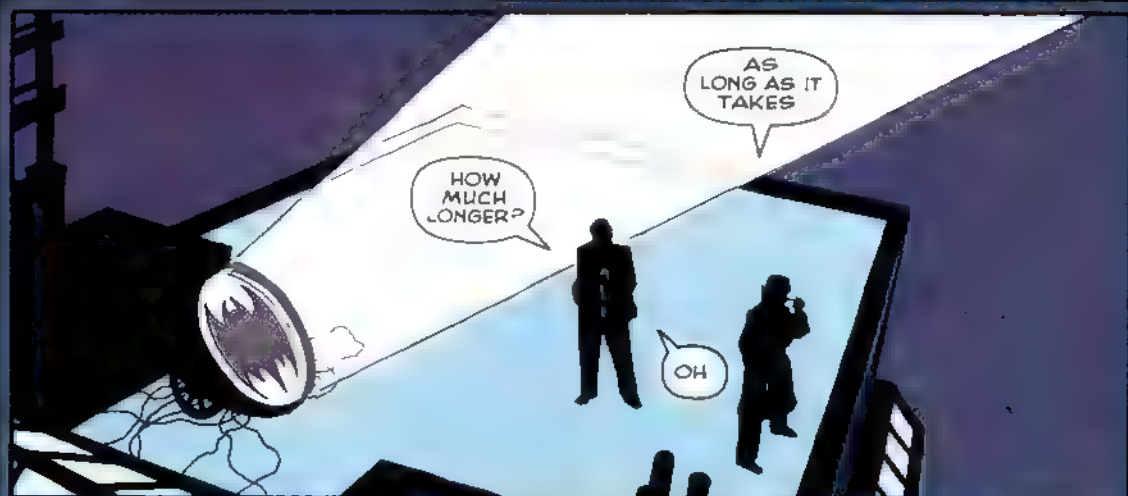
Gone.



I wonder if it's true  
what they say about  
having nine lives.



After tonight, she  
is going to need all  
of them...



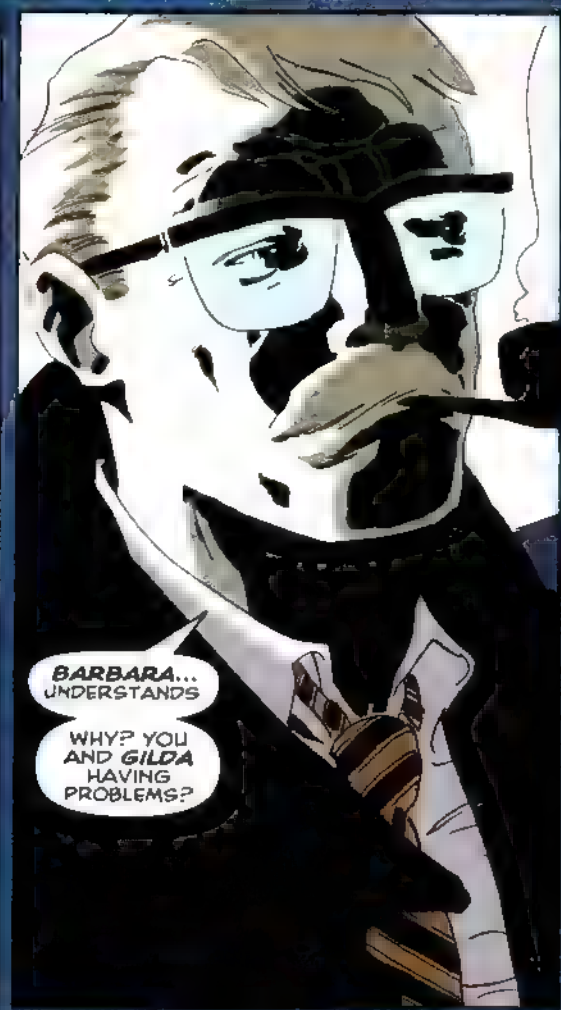
AS  
LONG AS IT  
TAKES

HOW  
MUCH  
LONGER?

OH



MUST BE  
HELL ON A  
MARRIAGE



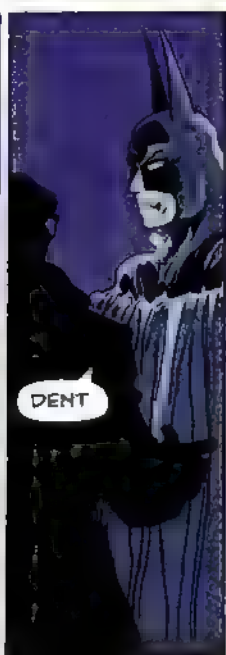
BARBARA...  
UNDERSTANDS

WHY? YOU  
AND GILDA  
HAVING  
PROBLEMS?

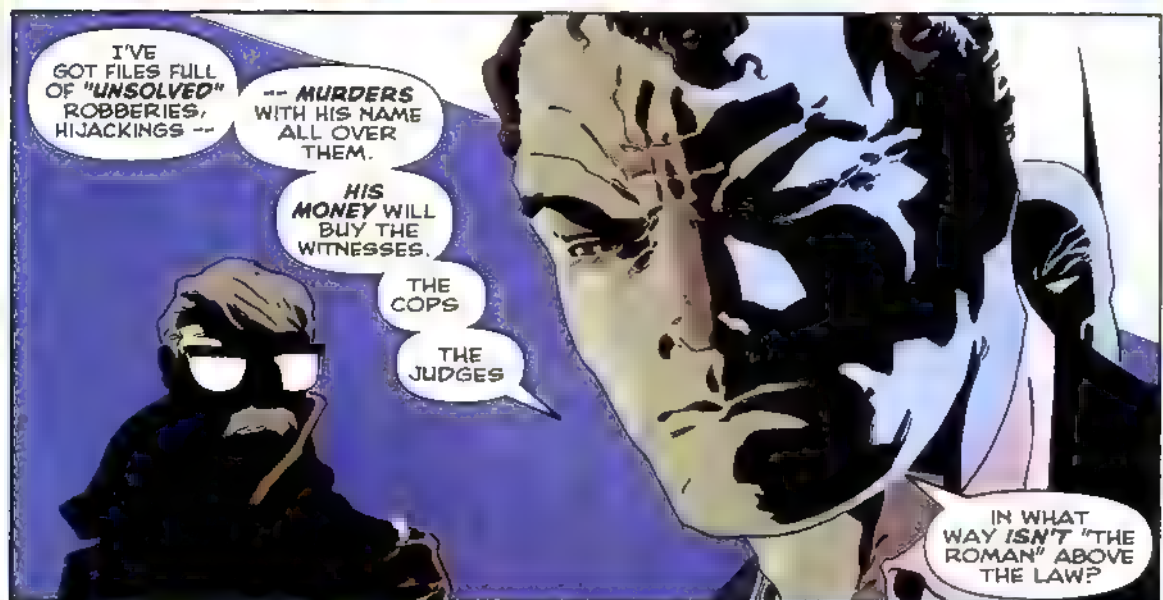
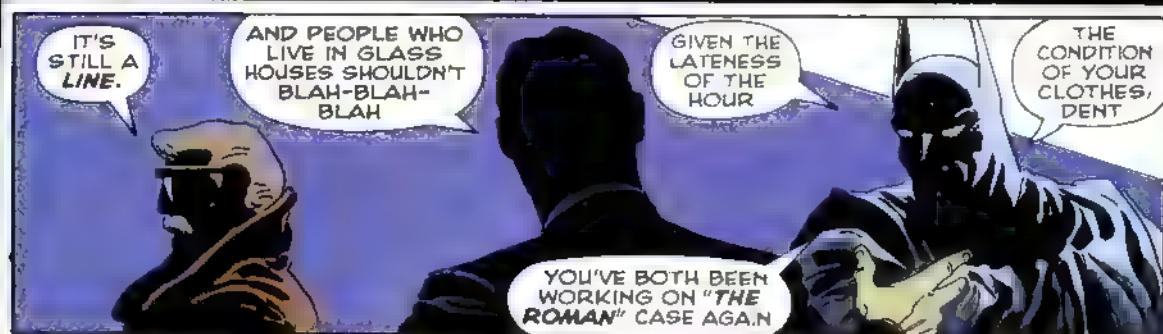



IT'S  
NOTHING THAT  
CAN'T BE  
HANDLED

SUPPOSE WE  
WAIT HERE ALL  
NIGHT AND HE  
DOESN'T  
SHOW UP?










I WANT TO BE  
**CLEAR** ON THIS.  
IN OUR ZEAL  
TO BRING FALCONE  
TO JUSTICE



OF COURSE

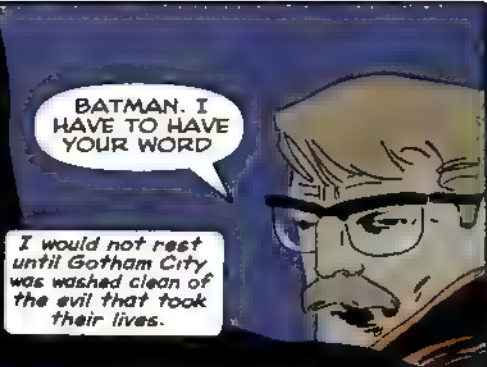
I'LL LET YOU  
**BEND** THE RULES, BUT WE  
CANNOT **BREAK** THEM.  
OTHERWISE, HOW ARE  
WE DIFFERENT FROM **HIM**?



*I made a promise  
on the grave of my  
slain parents.*



BATS?




BATMAN. I  
HAVE TO HAVE  
YOUR WORD

*I would not rest  
until Gotham City  
was washed clean of  
the evil that took  
their lives.*

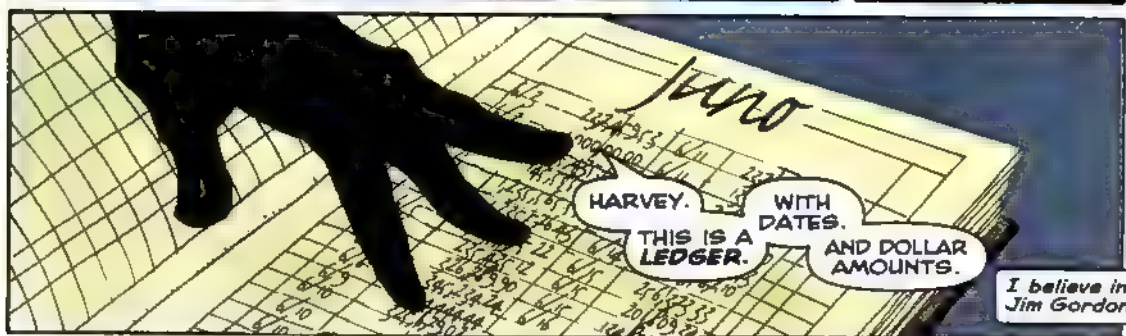


There could be  
no compromises



And yet...

AGREED





July.

The monthly Board meeting of The Gotham City Bank.

EVERYONE  
IN THIS ROOM KNOWS  
WHERE THE FALCONE  
FAMILY COMES  
FROM!

GAMBLING,  
RACKETEERING,  
DRUGS!

FOR US  
TO EVEN CONSIDER  
DOING BUSINESS  
WITH THEM --

BRUCE. BRUCE.  
BRUCE.

YOU'RE  
MAKING SOME PRETTY  
WILD ACCUSATIONS  
ABOUT CARMINE  
FALCONE.

I ONLY KNOW  
THE MAN TO BE IN THE  
IMPORTING AND EXPORTING  
OF ITALIAN SHOES.

I'VE EVEN  
GOT A PAIR OF THEM  
ON RIGHT NOW AND  
THEY'RE **EXTREMELY**  
COMFORTABLE.

I AGREE  
WITH RICHARD,  
BRUCE

BUSINESS IS  
BUSINESS AND THIS BANK  
COULD USE THE MILLIONS  
FALCONE IMPORTS WANTS  
TO BRING HERE

DIRTY  
MONEY

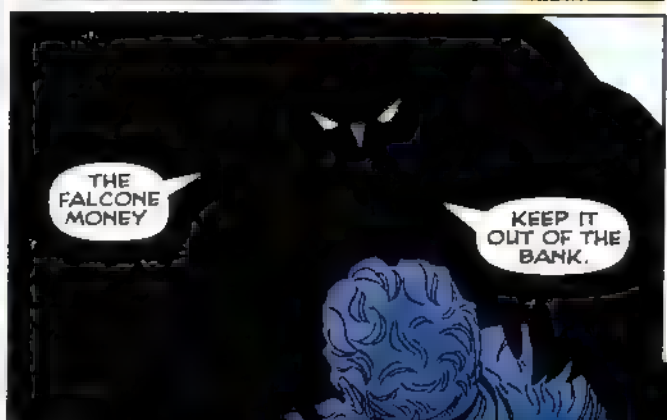
THAT  
HE WANTS TO  
**LAUNDER**  
HERE

I WILL  
NOT...

...**CANNOT**  
ALLOW THIS TO  
HAPPEN

Somewhere  
in this city...

...I know The  
Roman is smiling...



August

MORTE!

I WANT  
THIS LITTLE  
BANK RAT  
DEAD.

I  
WARNED YOU,  
FALCONE.  
EVER  
SINCE RICHARD  
DANIEL **RESIGNED**,  
NO BANK IN GOTHAM  
WILL TOUCH  
US.

MY  
FAMILY  
**ALONE** HAS  
**MILLIONS**  
SITTIN' --

**SHUT UP,**  
MARONI. IF  
YOU'RE NOT  
PART OF THE  
SOLUTION, YOU'RE  
PART OF THE  
PROBLEM.

CARMINE.

WE'RE  
GETTIN'  
**CHOKED** HERE.  
THE OTHER  
FAMILIES ARE  
LOOKIN' AT YOU  
SIDEWAYS.

NEW YORK.  
METROPOLIS.  
**AND**  
CHICAGO

POP,  
THERE  
MIGHT BE  
A WAY  
TO --

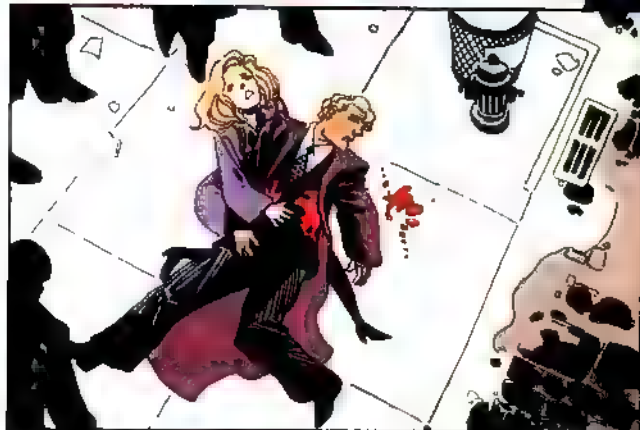
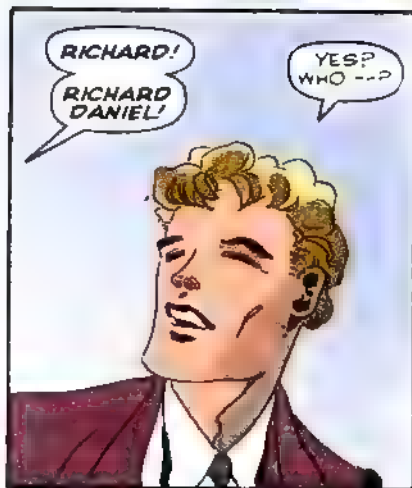
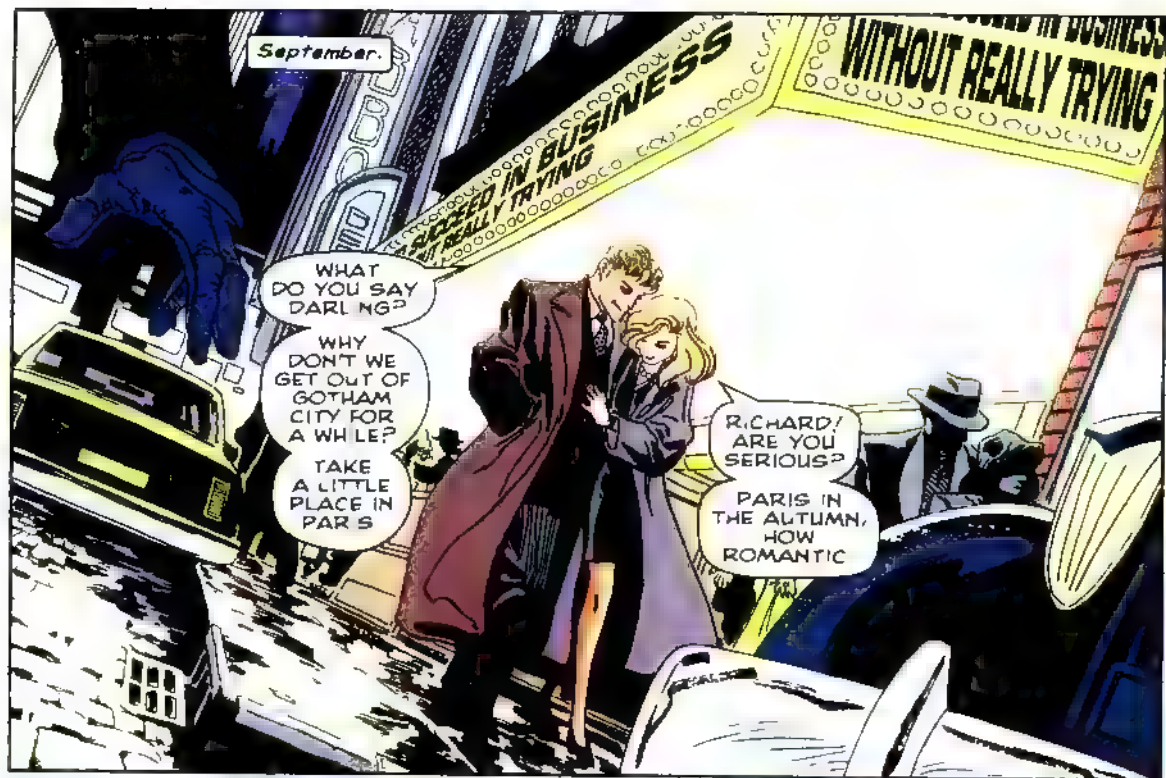
ALBERTO, PLEASE,  
WE'RE TALKING  
**BUSINESS**.

CARLA,  
WHERE'S THAT NEPHEW  
OF MINE? **TWO MONTHS**  
THIS KID'S BEEN IN ITALY  
ON HONEYMOON.

I WANT  
JOHNNY  
HERE.  
NOW.



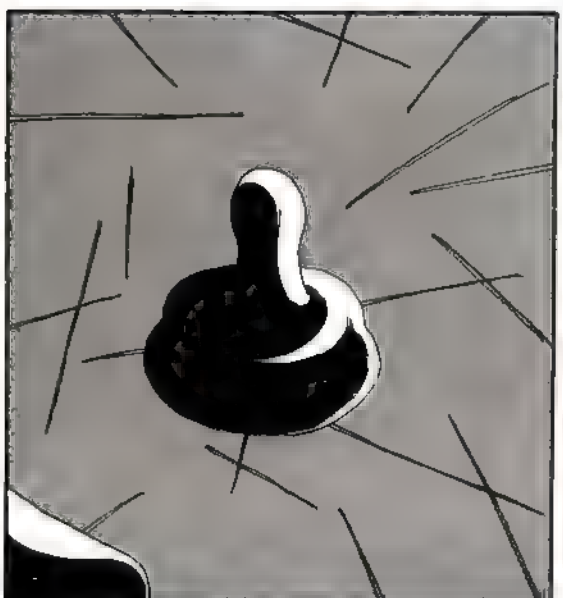
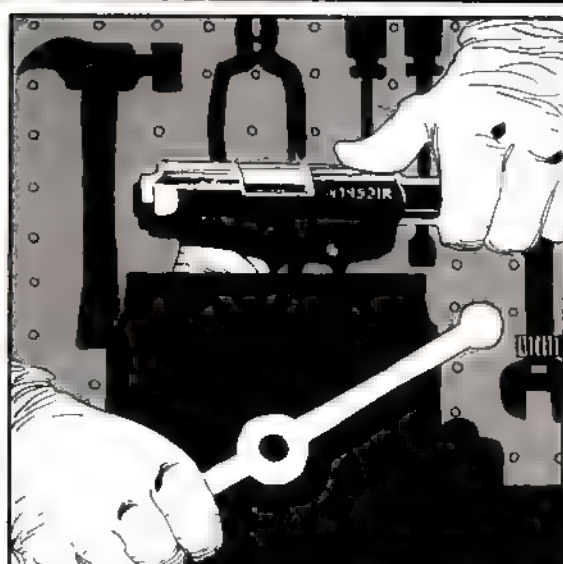
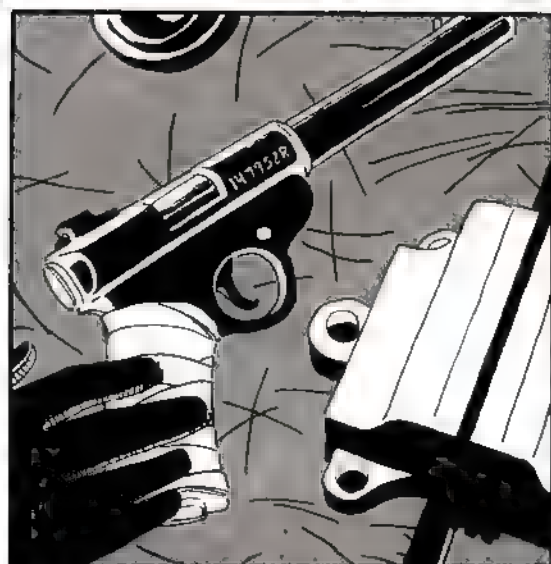




Somewhere  
in this city



...I know The  
Roman is  
laughing









HARVEY?

HARVEY,  
ARE YOU  
DOWN  
THERE?

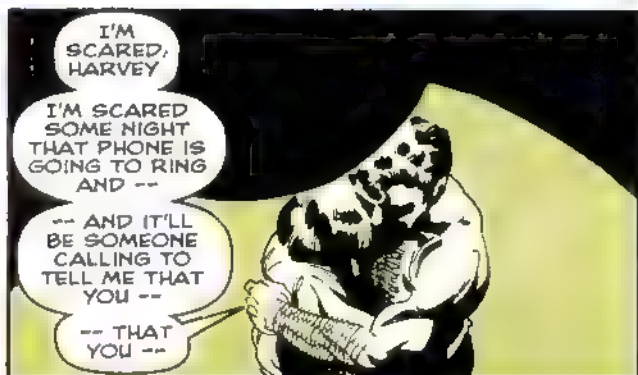


WHAT'S  
UP?



JIM  
GORDON  
JUST  
CALLED

RICHARD  
DANIEL HAS  
BEEN  
**MURDERED.**



I'M  
SCARED,  
HARVEY

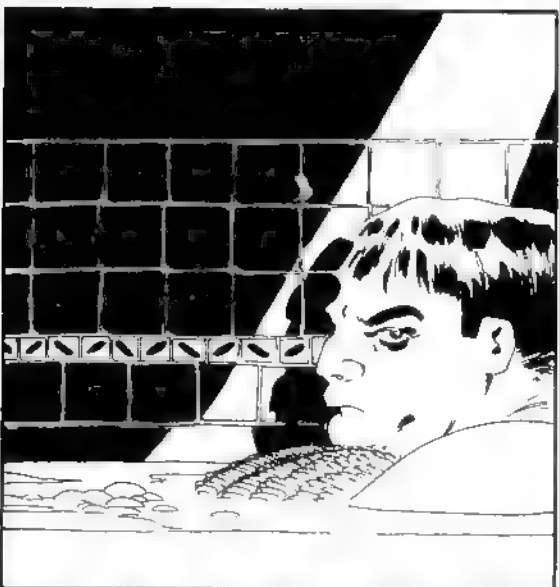
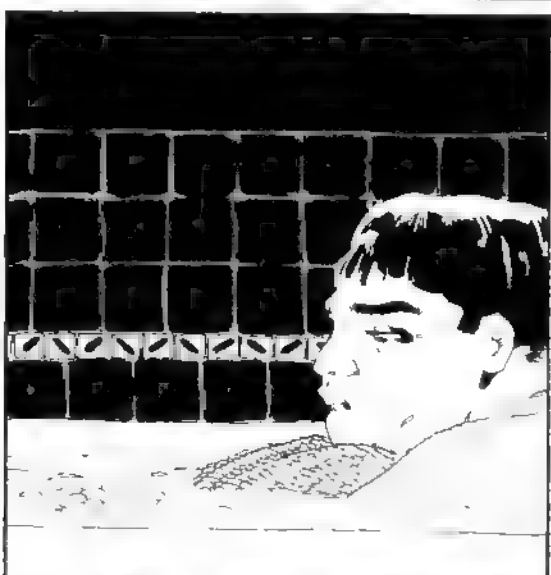
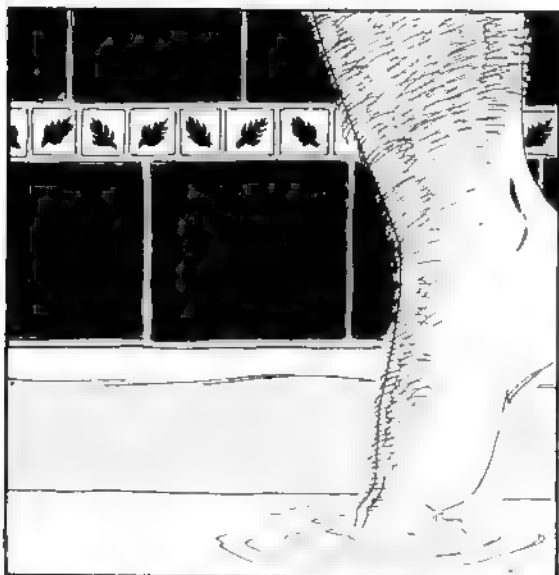
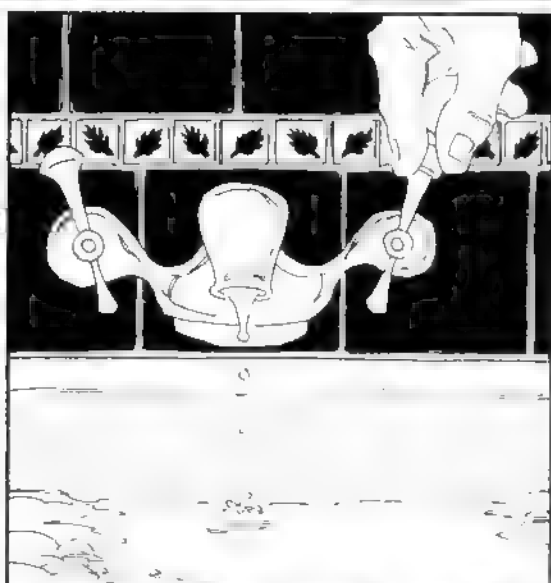
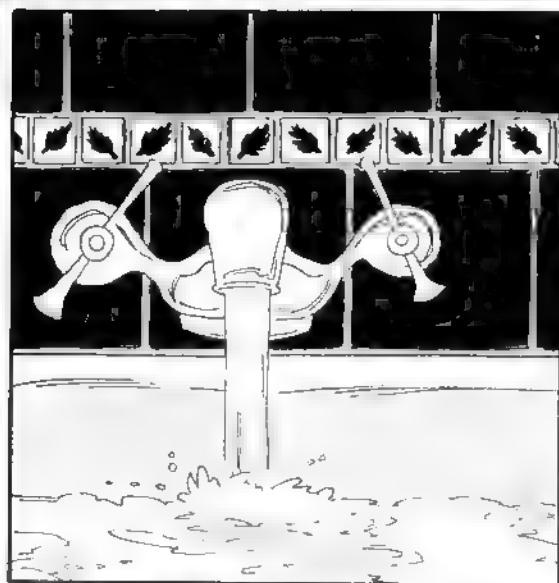
I'M SCARED  
SOME NIGHT  
THAT PHONE IS  
GOING TO RING  
AND --

-- AND IT'LL  
BE SOMEONE  
CALLING TO  
TELL ME THAT  
YOU --

-- THAT  
YOU --

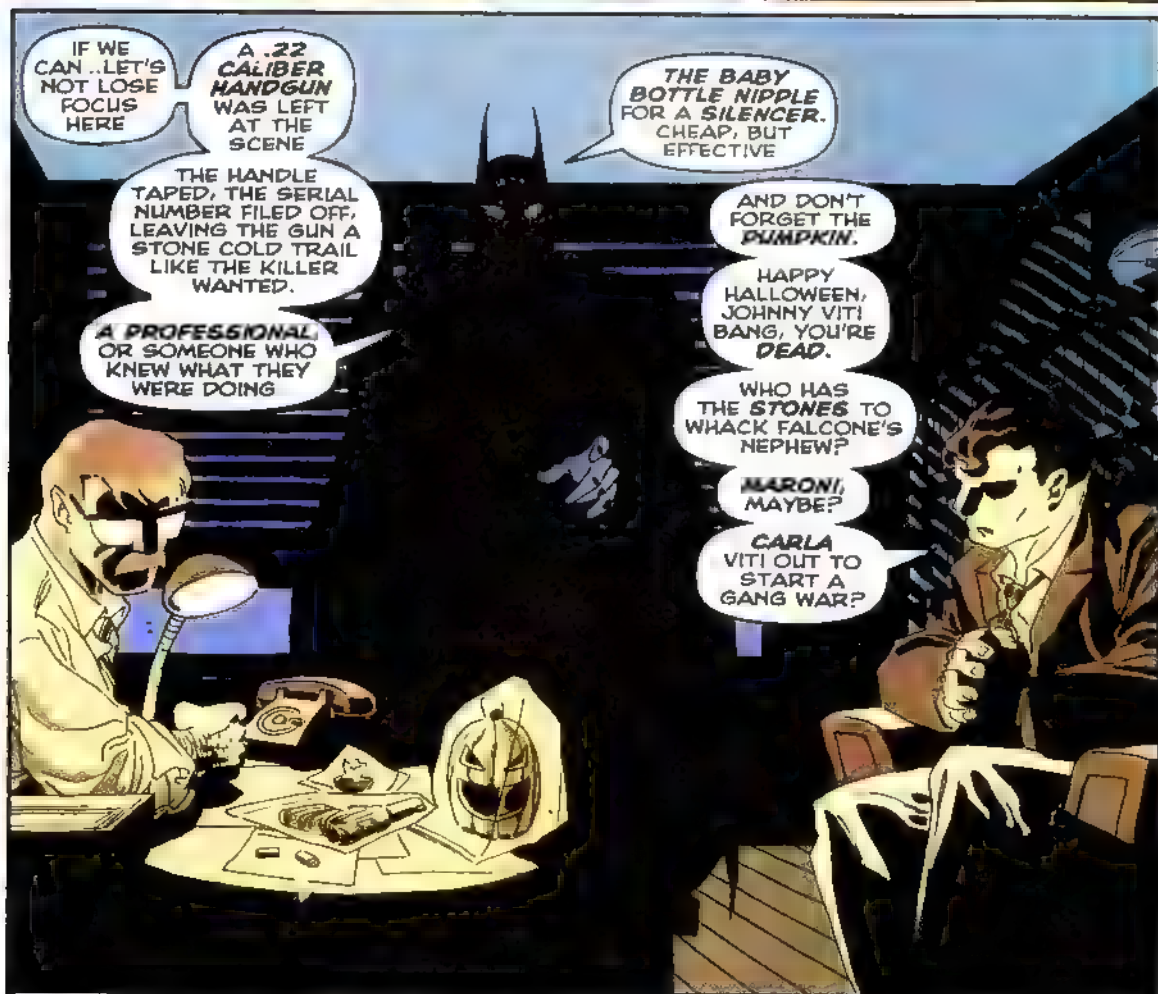
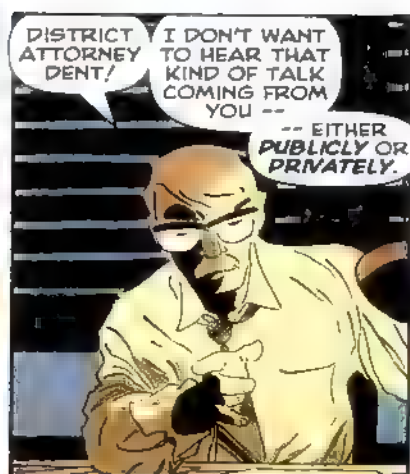


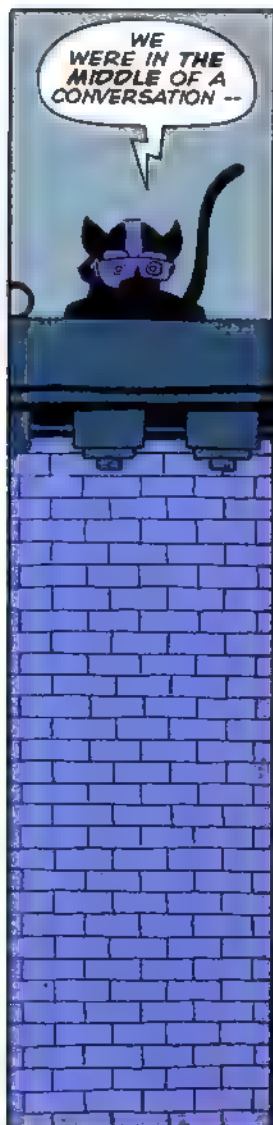
SHH..  
GILDA..  
SHHH..











WE  
WERE IN THE  
MIDDLE OF A  
CONVERSATION --



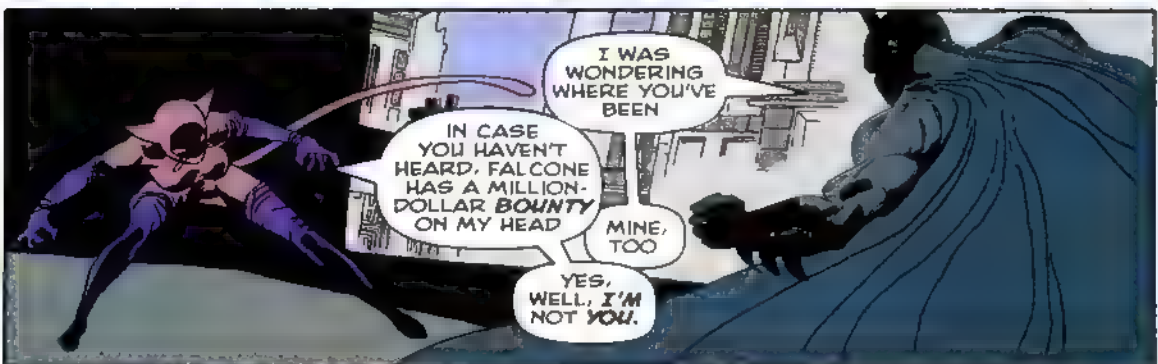
-- WHERE  
WOULD HE  
BE OFF TO  
NOWP

CURIOUS



AND  
CURIOSITY  
KILLED THE  
CAT

BUT,  
SATISFACTION  
BROUGHT  
HER BACK

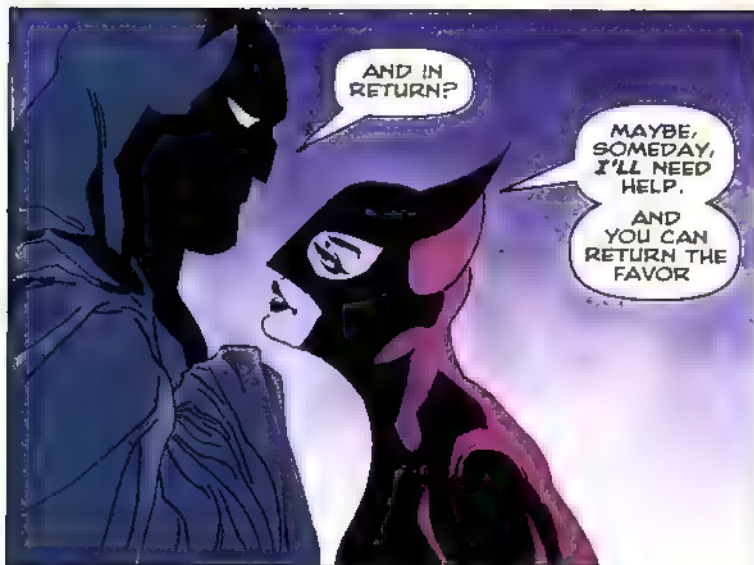
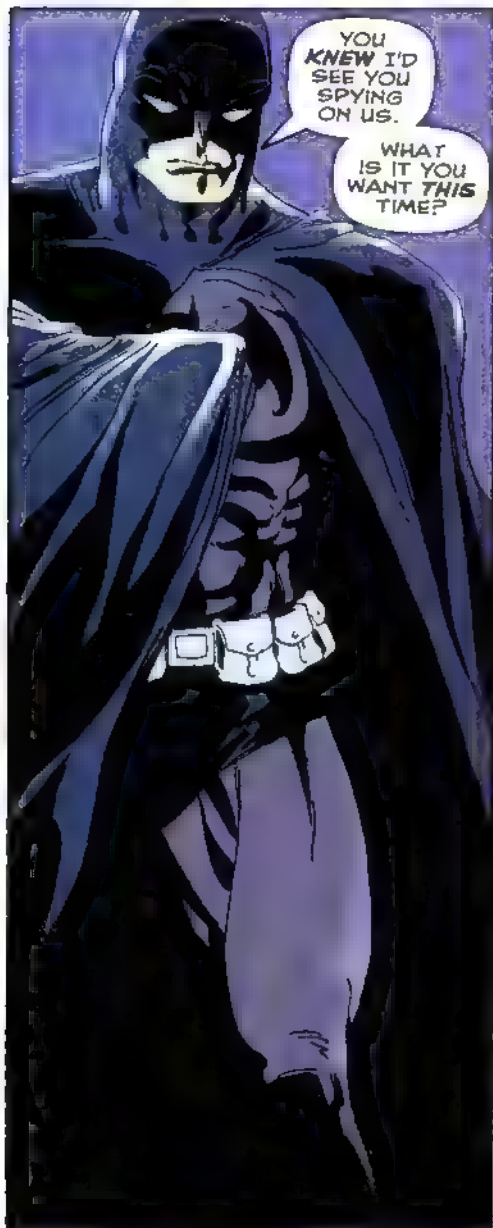


I WAS  
WONDERING  
WHERE YOU'VE  
BEEN

IN CASE  
YOU HAVEN'T  
HEARD, FALCONE  
HAS A MILLION-  
DOLLAR BOUNTY  
ON MY HEAD

MINE,  
TOO

YES,  
WELL, I'M  
NOT YOU.





Halloween night  
in Gotham City

THIS  
HAD BETTER  
PAY OFF.

I  
PROMISED  
GILDA I'D  
HAND OUT  
CANDY TO THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
KIDS

WHY  
WOULD  
**CATWOMAN**  
HELP US?

I'M NOT  
SURE



OTHER  
THAN IT'S  
IN HER  
INTEREST IF  
THE ROMAN'S  
ATTENTION IS  
FOCUSED ...  
...ELSEWHERE



WELL,  
IF SHE'S  
RIGHT...

...WE'RE  
ABOUT TO  
GIVE FALCONE  
**TEN OR TWENTY  
MILLION OTHER  
THINGS** TO THINK  
ABOUT.





*"Follow the  
money."*

*That's how  
Catwoman  
began.*

*Seems Falcone  
hasn't been able to  
launder his cash  
for a while now.*

*He's been  
forced to  
STOCKPILE it*



OH,  
BOY

YOU  
KNOW

IF WE  
WERE **TWO**  
**OTHER**  
GUYS --

-- IN A  
ROOM FULL OF  
**UNTRACEABLE**  
CASH --

WE'RE  
**NOT.**

YEAH  
BUT I WAS  
JUST THINKING  
HOW EASY --

**DON'T.**





OKAY,  
THEN  
WE'VE  
BEEN TRYING  
TO **HURT**  
FALCONE



HUMAN  
LIFE MEANS  
**NOTHING**  
TO HIM  
BUT,  
**THIS...**



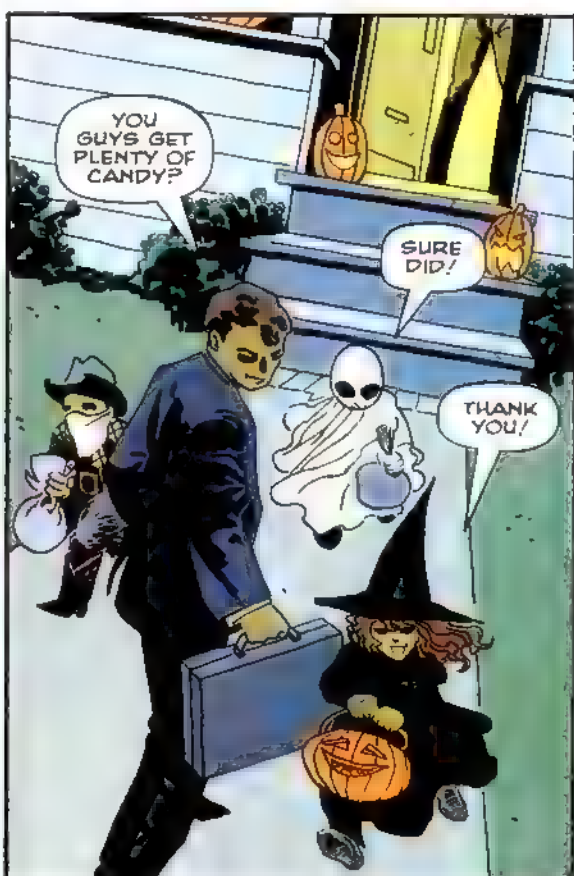
**THIS**  
IS GOING  
TO BE A  
**HALLOWEEN**  
HE ISN'T  
GOING TO  
FORGET

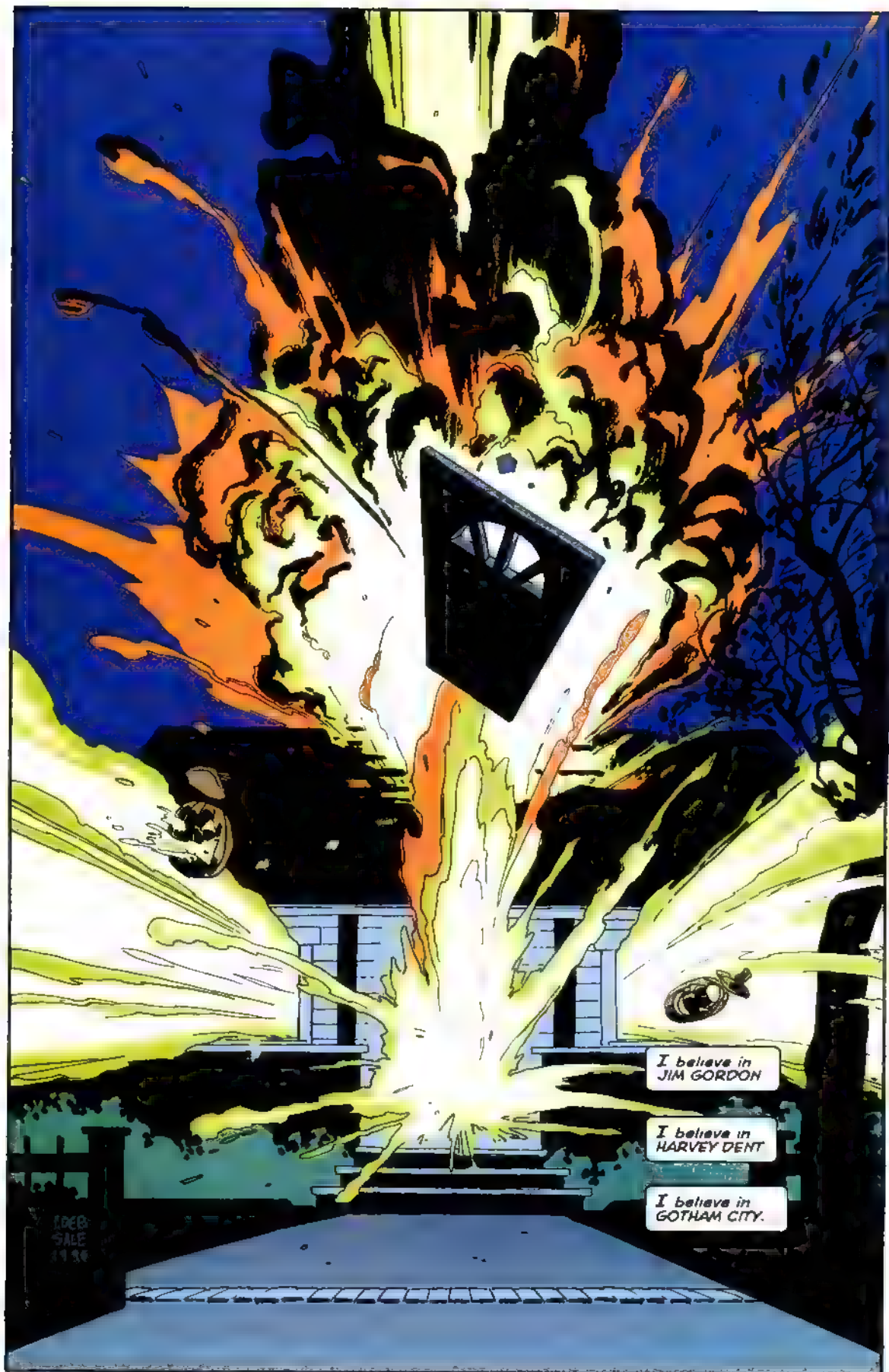


THINK  
WE USED  
ENOUGH  
GASOLINE  
THERE,  
BATS?

*Somewhere  
in the city...*

*The Roman isn't  
laughing anymore.*





*I believe in  
JIM GORDON*

*I believe in  
HARVEY DENT*

*I believe in  
GOTHAM CITY.*

DEB  
SALE  
1990





I ONLY CAME  
HERE TONIGHT  
OUT OF RESPECT  
FOR MY  
PARENTS  
WHO .

.KNEW  
YOUR  
FAMILY

THAT  
WAS A  
LONG  
TIME  
AGO

YOUR  
FATHER  
WAS MORE  
THAN JUST A  
FRIEND TO MY  
FATHER,  
BRUCE

Everything  
around me  
is A LIE

CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE,  
Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord,  
is throwing a society wedding for  
his nephew JOHNNY VITI.

It seems like only  
yesterday when The  
Roman tried to get a  
hired knife slid between  
his nephew's ribs.

Johnny was going to  
tell everything he knew  
about The Roman to  
The Grand Jury.

Extortion.  
Corruption.  
MURDER.

All  
of it.

But, Johnny never testified.  
He's getting married instead.  
With The Roman paying for it.

All  
of it

AND NOW,  
YOU HAVE  
SO MANY NEW  
FRIENDS,  
MR FALCONE

SO MANY,  
WEALTHY,  
INFLUENTIAL  
FRIENDS

ISN'T  
THAT  
RICHARD  
DANIEL  
OUT  
THERE?



CATWOMAN.

*This isn't the  
first time our  
paths have  
crossed inside  
this penthouse*

*Is there a  
connection. ?*

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR

THIS!





She is quite  
good at this  
Although she  
treats it  
like a game.

FOR A  
MAN WHO  
CLAIMED HE  
HAD NO  
BUSINESS  
WITH ME --

-- YOU  
CERTAINLY  
ARE GOING  
OUT OF YOUR  
WAY

...TO HAVE  
BUSINESS...  
...WITH  
ME.



"Follow the money."

That's how Catwoman began.

Seems Falcone hasn't been able to launder his cash for a while now.

He's been forced to STOCKPILE it.

OH, BOY

YOU KNOW ..

IF WE WERE TWO OTHER GUYS --

-- IN A ROOM FULL OF UNTRACTABLE CASH --

WE'RE NOT.

YEAH BUT I WAS JUST THINKING HOW EASY --

DON'T.



**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale**

**Mmmbacon • Fullbeard • TMD • Yelsar • Grundy • Jnx • Bell • Seo • Fett • Grove • JDStutts • Escape • Gothman**

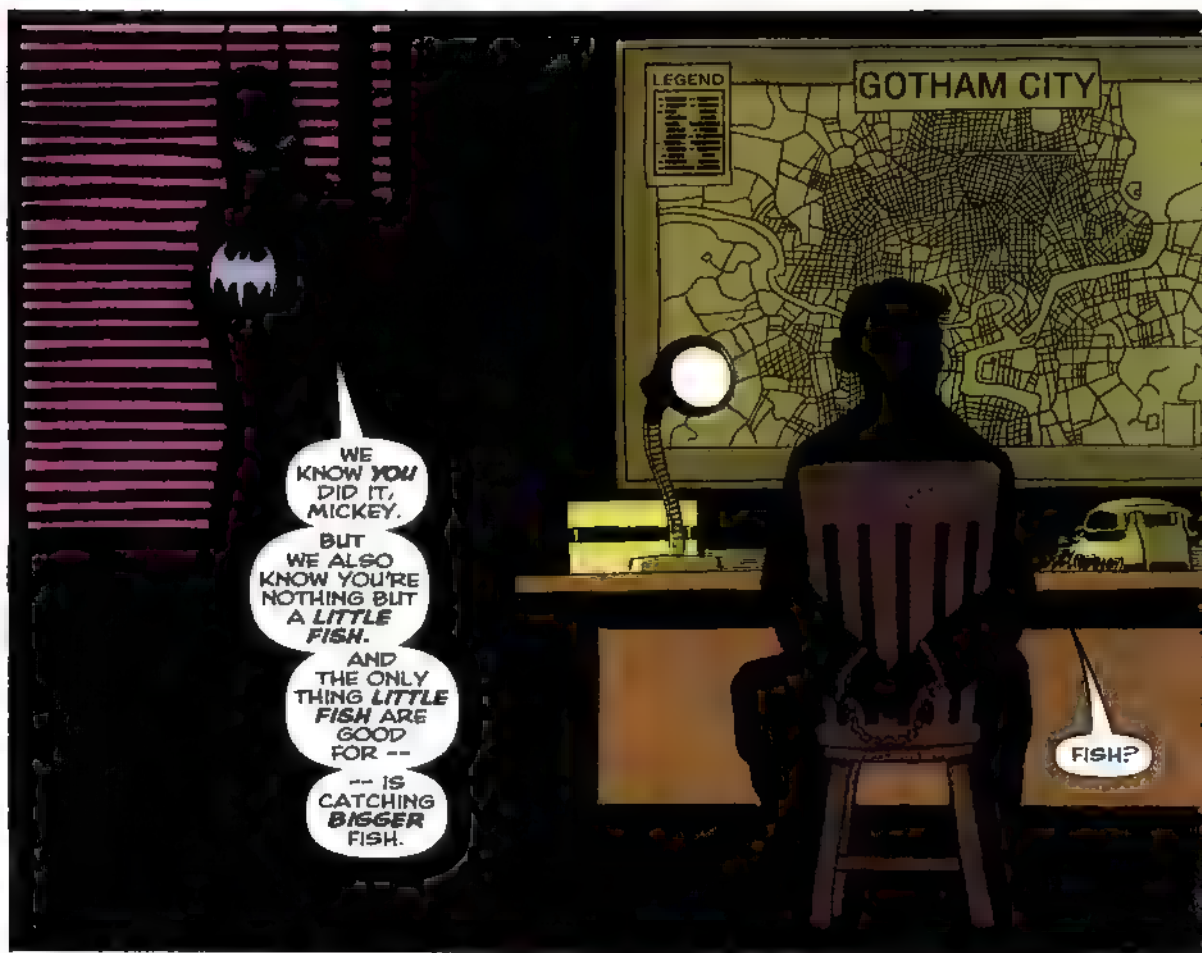


## CHAPTER TWO **THANKSGIVING**





HARVEY  
DENT IS  
DEAD.







*Thanksgiving night  
in Gotham city.*

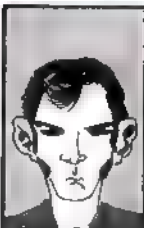
*On last Halloween  
night, someone  
blew up Harvey and  
Gilda Dent's home.*

*That someone is  
Mickey "The Mink"  
Sullivan.*

WE  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHO  
HIRED YOU TO  
DO THE JOB,  
MICKEY.

IF  
YOU HELP  
US --

-- MAYBE  
WE CAN HELP  
YOU.



9312482



9312482



*We have all  
of them.  
Downstairs  
in a holding  
cell.*

*Except...*

*"Willie Two  
Times."*



I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
HERE.

MY WIFE  
IS HOME MAKING  
A TURKEY AND  
STUFFING AND THAT'S  
WHERE **DECENT,**  
**HONEST** PEOPLE  
**SHOULD** BE ON  
THIS DAY.

BUT  
**JUSTICE**  
DOESN'T HAVE  
A CALENDAR,  
MICKEY.

AND  
IF YOU DON'T  
TELL US WHO **PAID**  
YOU TO KILL GOTHAM  
CITY'S **DISTRICT**  
**ATTORNEY...**

...I'M  
GOING TO  
MISS THAT  
THANKSGIVING  
DINNER.



THEN.

I  
GUESS YE'LL  
BE MISSING YER  
THANKSGIVIN',  
BOYO.

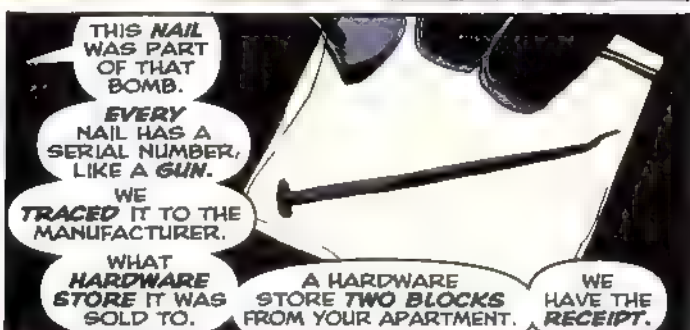
'CAUSE, I  
DON'T KNOW  
CARMINE  
FALCONE.

NEVER  
EVEN 'EARD  
OF -- WHAT'D  
YE CALL  
HIM?

"THE  
ROMAN" P



YOU  
MADE  
THE BOMB  
THAT BLEW  
UP DENT'S  
HOUSE.



THIS NAIL  
WAS PART  
OF THAT  
BOMB.

EVERY  
NAIL HAS A  
SERIAL NUMBER,  
LIKE A GUN.

WE  
TRACED IT TO THE  
MANUFACTURER.

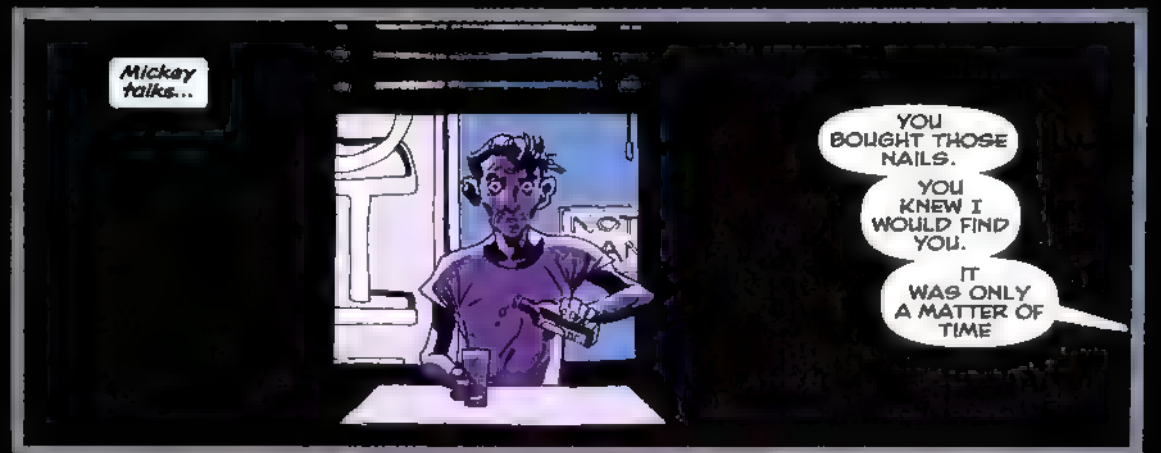
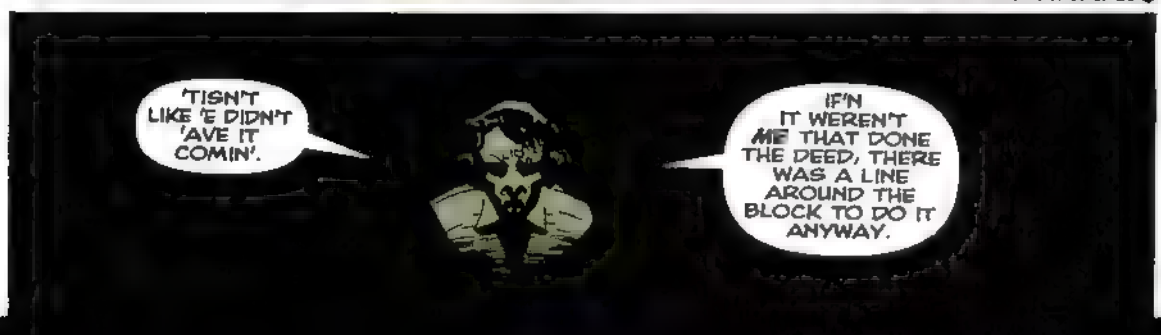
WHAT  
HARDWARE  
STORE IT WAS  
SOLD TO.

A HARDWARE  
STORE TWO BLOCKS  
FROM YOUR APARTMENT.

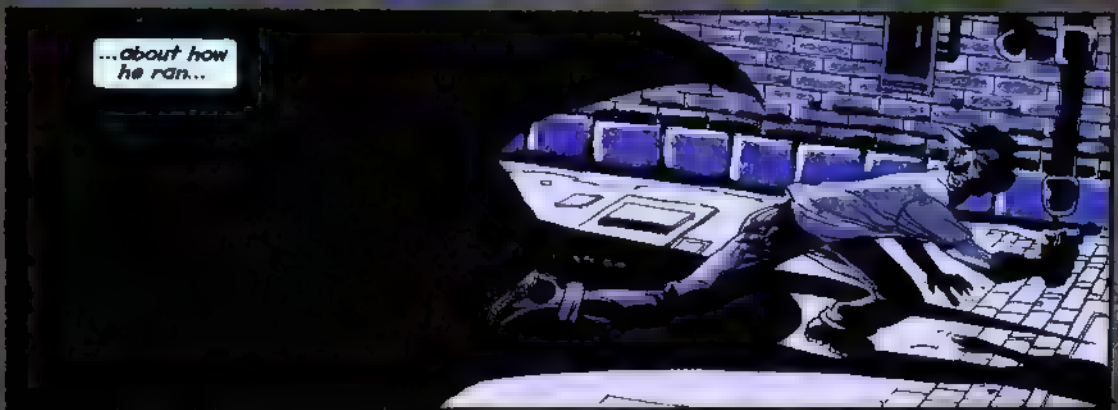
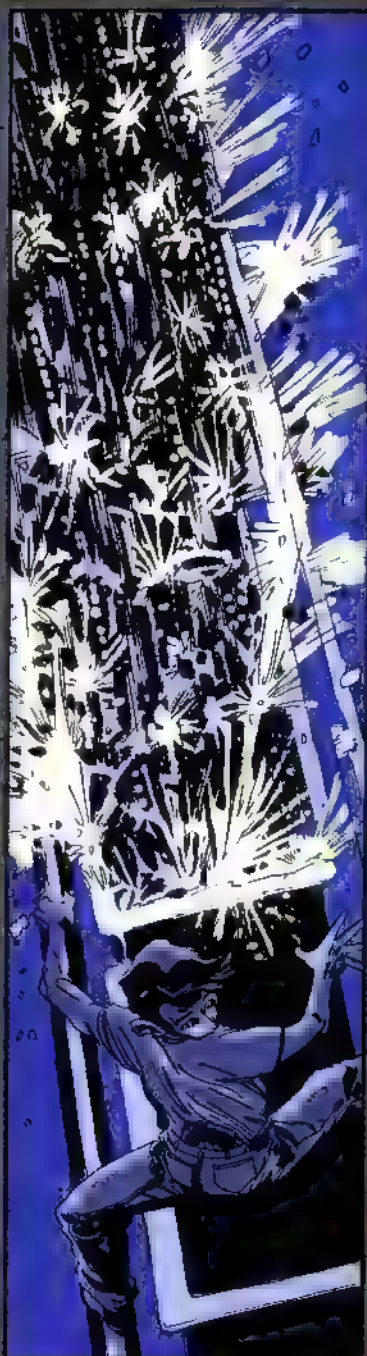
WE  
HAVE THE  
RECEIPT.



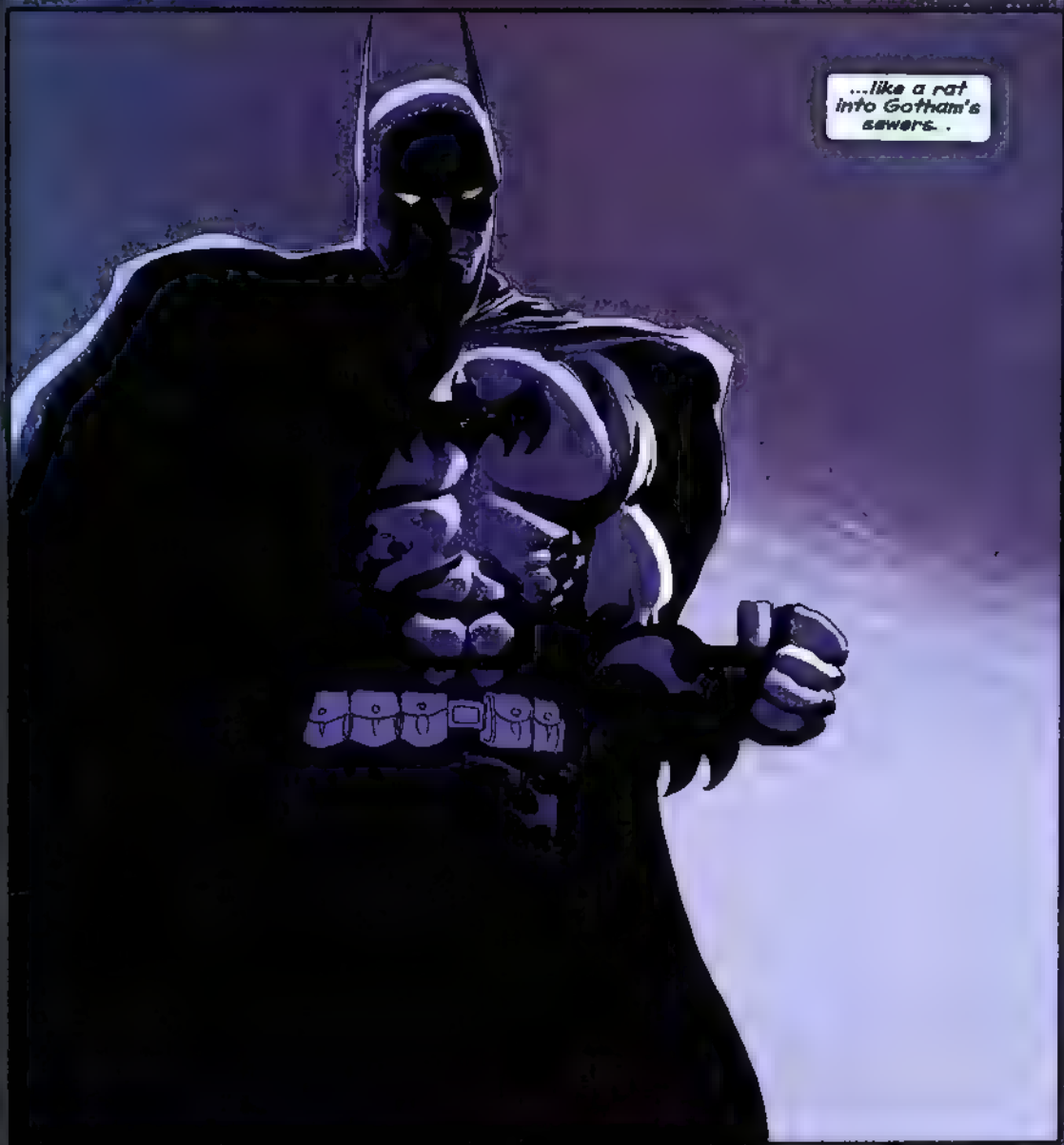
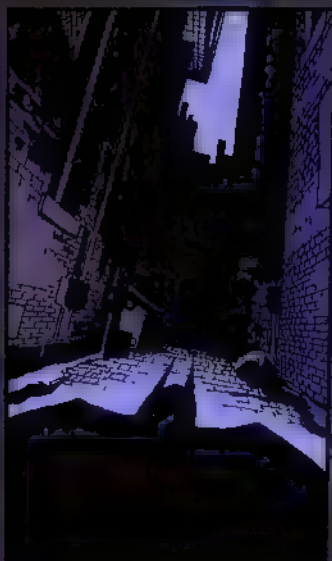
YOU  
BOUGHT THOSE  
NAILS







...about how  
he ran...



...like a rat  
into Gotham's  
sewers.



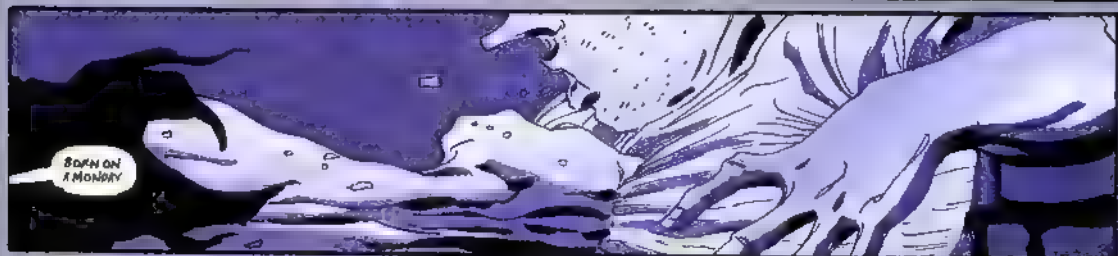


...trying to  
hide from one  
demon...



...only to  
find another.

SOLOMON  
GRUNDY



BORN ON  
A MONDAY



I  
HAVE NO  
QUARREL  
WITH  
YOU

SOLOMON GRUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY

I  
ONLY CAME  
FOR THE MAN  
WHO **DISTURBED**  
YOUR  
PRIVACY.

THAT  
MAN.

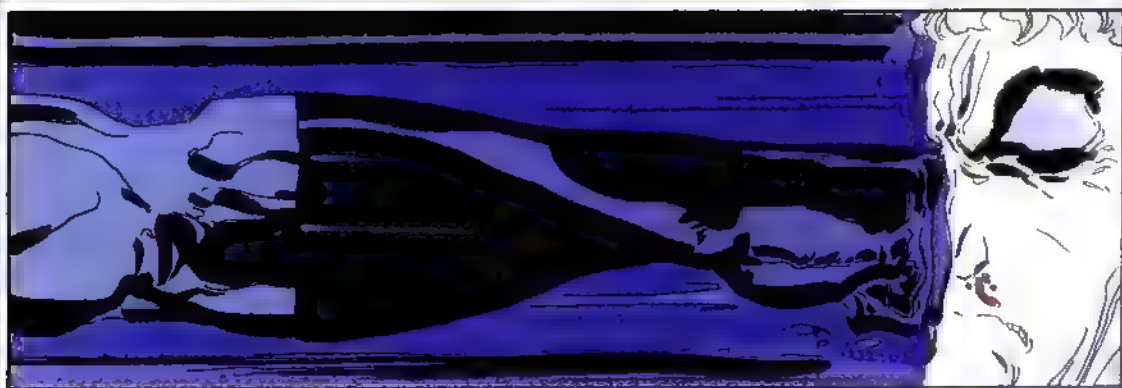


SOLOMON GRUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY

SOLOMON GRUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY

SOLOMON GRUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY

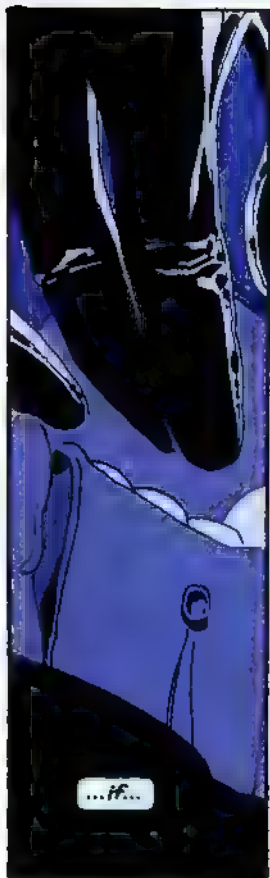
Solomon Grundy.  
One of Gotham's lost souls.



COLOMAN GUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY



*Mickey talks  
about how  
Grundy would  
have hurt me...*



*...if...*



*...if I wasn't  
forced to hurt  
him first...*





*Solomon Grundy  
was innocent of  
this whole affair.*

*SOLOMON GRUNDY  
BORN ON A MONDAY*



*BORN ON A MONDAY*



*SOLOMON GRUNDY*



*Reminding me how  
deep The Roman's  
roots have dug  
into my city...*



YE FOUND ME,  
LIKE YE SAID.

I DID THE DEED.

THAT'S WHAT YE  
WANT ME T'SAY,  
RIGHT?

AND  
I'LL PUT IT  
IN WRITIN',  
BOYO.



BUT, MAKE NO  
MISTAKE --

-- WE  
ALL KNOW  
WHAT DENT  
GONE AND  
DONE



WHAT?

WHAT  
IS IT YOU  
ARE SAYING,  
MICKEY?  
EXACTLY.

ONLY  
THAT YE GOT  
TO BE ASKIN'  
YERSELVES --



-- WHO  
KILLED  
JOHNNY  
VITIP



WE'RE  
DONE WITH YOU,  
MICKEY.

GET  
OUT OF  
HERE.



DO YOU THINK THERE WAS ANYTHING TO WHAT HE WAS SAYING?

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD --

-- THAT HARVEY DENT PUT TWO BULLETS INTO THE ROMAN'S NEPHEW'S SKULL?

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT.

I WON'T BELIEVE THAT.

AND NEITHER SHOULD YOU



We've only begun to learn the truth.



'EY. WHO TURNED OUT THE -- LIGHTS?



EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

SURE. "BOYO."



WHY WOULD MICKEY CONFESS AND NOT IMPLICATE THE ROMAN?

HE'S LOOKING AT THE GAS CHAMBER!



HE'S SCARED.

NOT OF YOU.

NOT OF ME.

BUT... OF SOMEONE VERY POWERFUL...





The Roman's penthouse.



...YOU ADD THE SAUSAGES.

WE'VE GOT A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR, ALBERTO

A LITTLE SUGAR. SOME FRESH TOMATOES AND THEN...



LIKE WHAT, CARMINE?

MY JOHNNY'S IN THE GROUND.

TELL ME WHAT I'VE GOTTA BE SO DAMN THANKFUL FOR

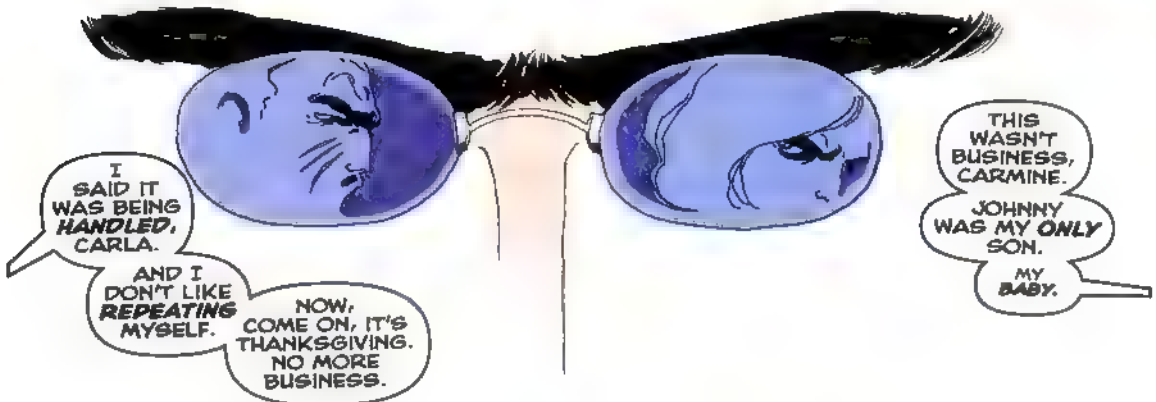


CARLA. MY DEAR SISTER.

THE MATTER IS BEING HANDLED.

WHAT, THE D.A.?

YOU DON'T THINK THIS WAS ALL THE WORK OF LITTLE HARVEY DENT?!



I SAID IT WAS BEING HANDLED, CARLA.

AND I DON'T LIKE REPEATING MYSELF.

NOW, COME ON, IT'S THANKSGIVING. NO MORE BUSINESS.

THIS WASN'T BUSINESS, CARMINE.

JOHNNY WAS MY ONLY SON.

MY BABY.

The holding cell.

YE  
LADS KNOW  
WHAT T' DO?

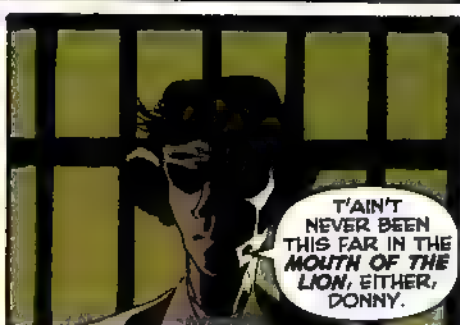


WE'VE  
BEEN OVER  
IT BEFORE,  
MIC.

T'AIN'T  
LIKE YE TO  
GO OVER IT  
AGIN.



T'AIN'T  
NEVER BEEN  
THIS FAR IN THE  
MOUTH OF THE  
LION, EITHER,  
DONNY.



THEN,  
WE STICK  
TOGETHER LIKE  
WE ALWAYS  
HAVE --

-- SO  
WE GET  
CAUGHT IN 'IS  
THROAT!



*Jimmy Slick.*

T'WAS ME THAT DROVE THE GETAWAY CAR.



I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF N' YE WANT

*Dapper Kevin.*

I DELIVERED THE PACKAGE TO THE WOMAN.

TO DENT'S WIFE, Y'KNOW.



I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF N' YE WANT.

*Willie Two Times.*

I FOLLOWED DENT HOME. I DID. FOLLOWED 'IM HOME.



I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF N' YE WANT. PUT IT IN WRITIN', I WILL.

*Donny Boy.*

I THREW THE BLEEDIN' SWITCH.



AND I'LL PUT IT IN WRITIN', IF N' YE WANT

Five confessions, including Mickey.

Rehearsed.

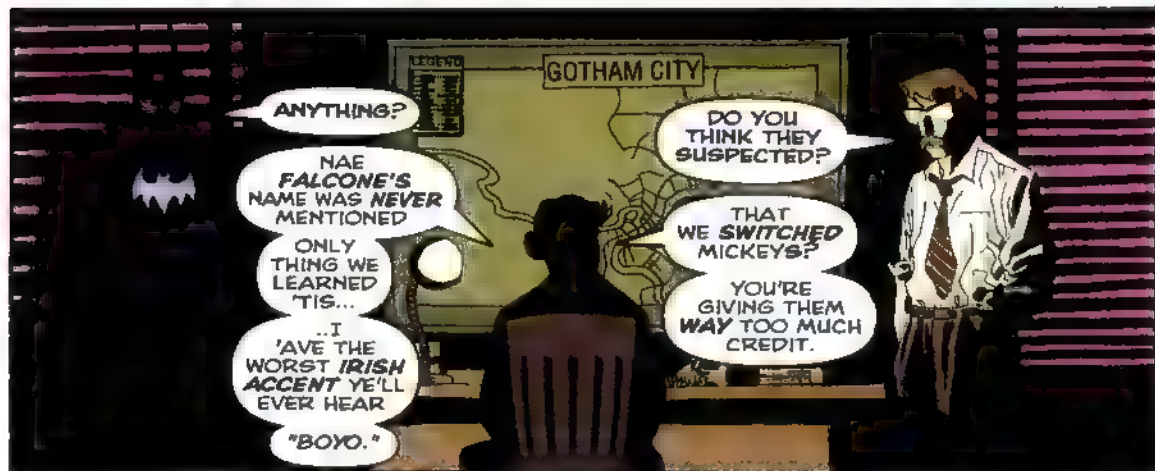
Clean.

Whatever The Roman is paying them...

...he's getting his money's worth.

BRING MICKEY BACK UP.





ANYTHING?

NAE  
**FALCONE'S**  
NAME WAS **NEVER**  
MENTIONED

ONLY  
THING WE  
LEARNED  
'TIS...

...I  
'AVE THE  
WORST **IRISH**  
ACCENT YE'LL  
EVER HEAR

"BOYO."

DO YOU  
THINK THEY  
SUSPECTED?

THAT  
WE **SWITCHED**  
MICKEYS?

YOU'RE  
GIVING THEM  
WAY TOO MUCH  
CREDIT.



AND,  
I GUESS,  
I'M **NOT** DEAD  
ANYMORE.

I  
DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
YOU DO IT,  
BATS.

BEING  
**TWO PEOPLE**  
AT ONCE.

ASSUMING  
YOU ARE **TWO**  
PEOPLE

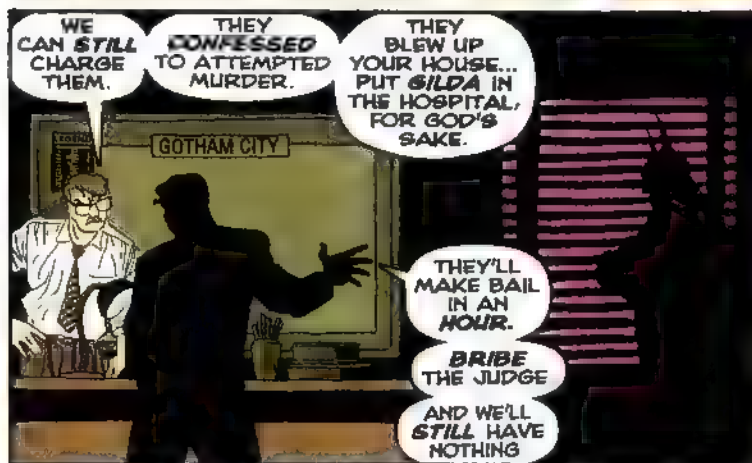


SO.  
WITHOUT  
A **MURDER**  
CHARGE TO SPOOK  
THE **IRISH**  
WITH --

-- I'M FOR  
LETTING THEM  
WALK.

WE  
PUT THE  
WORD ON THE  
STREET THAT  
THEY CUT A  
DEAL...

...AND  
SEE HOW  
THE **ROMAN**  
REACTS



WE  
CAN STILL  
CHARGE  
THEM.

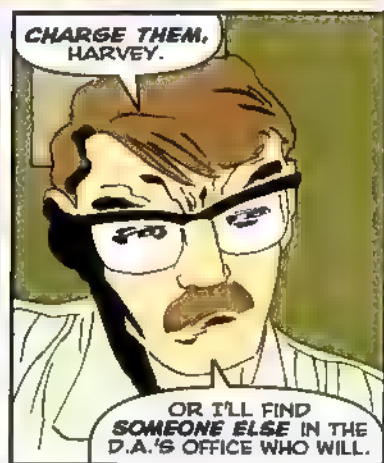
THEY  
**CONFESSED**  
TO ATTEMPTED  
MURDER.

THEY  
BLEW UP  
YOUR HOUSE...  
PUT **SILDA** IN  
THE HOSPITAL,  
FOR GOD'S  
SAKE.

THEY'LL  
MAKE BAIL  
IN AN  
HOUR.

**BRIBE**  
THE JUDGE

AND WE'LL  
STILL HAVE  
NOTHING



**CHARGE THEM,**  
HARVEY.

OR I'LL FIND  
SOMEONE ELSE IN THE  
D.A.'S OFFICE WHO WILL.

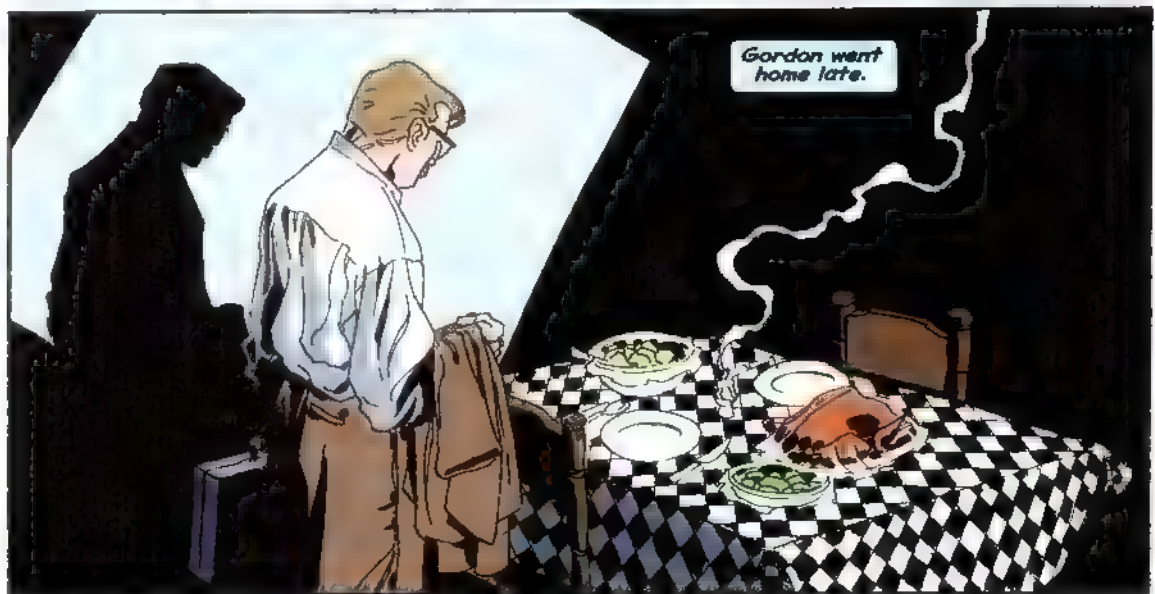


Harvey was wrong.

They made bail in less than an hour.

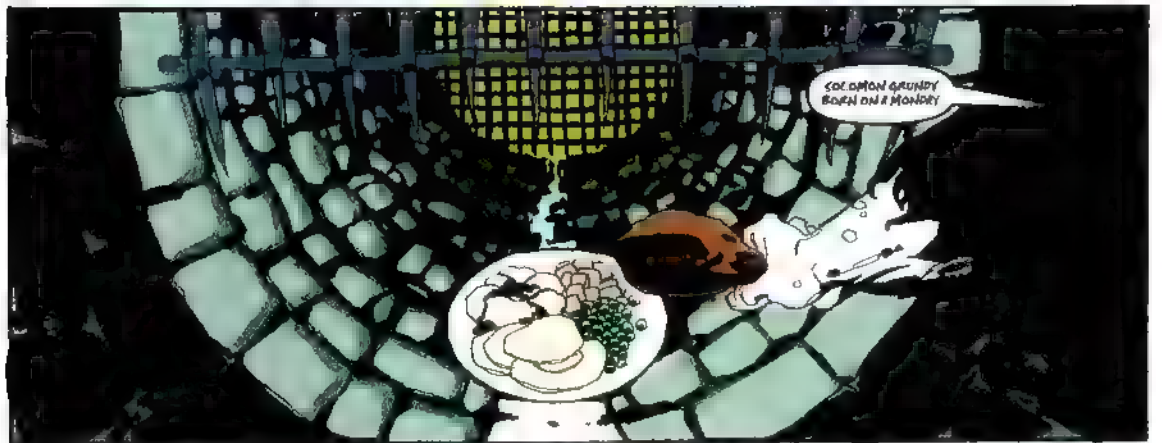
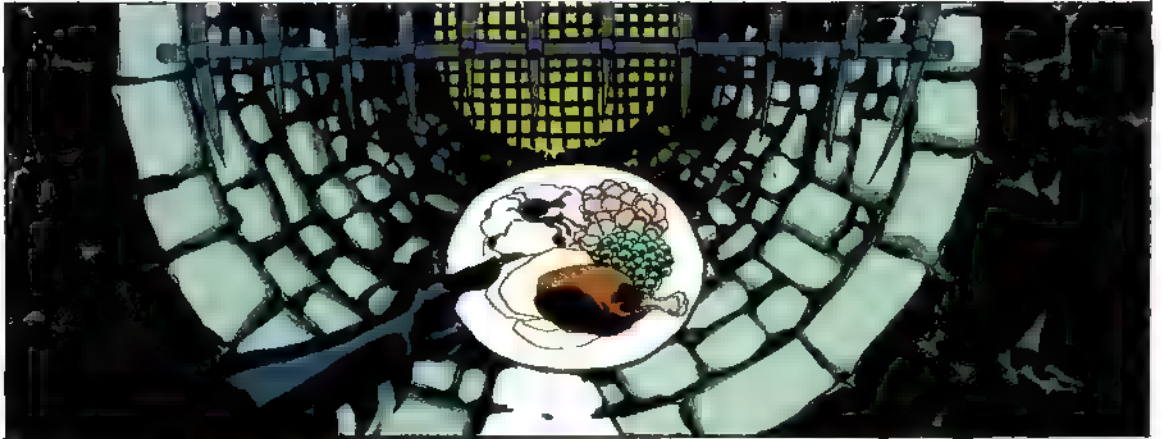
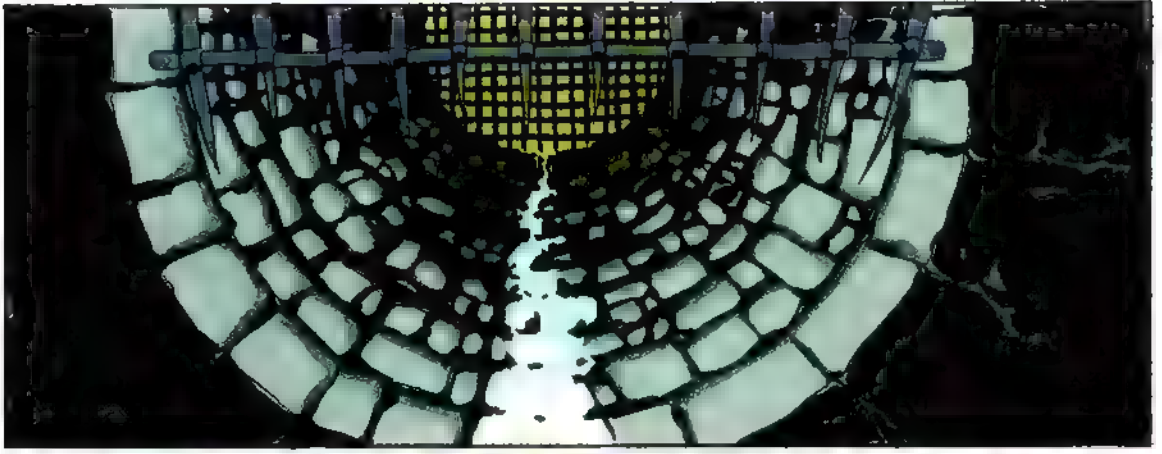


The Dents spent Thanksgiving together at Gotham City Memorial.



Gordon went home late.









As I finished my patrol past The Astoria Towers Hotel .

.I couldn't help but wonder with The Roman's grip getting tighter on Gotham City...

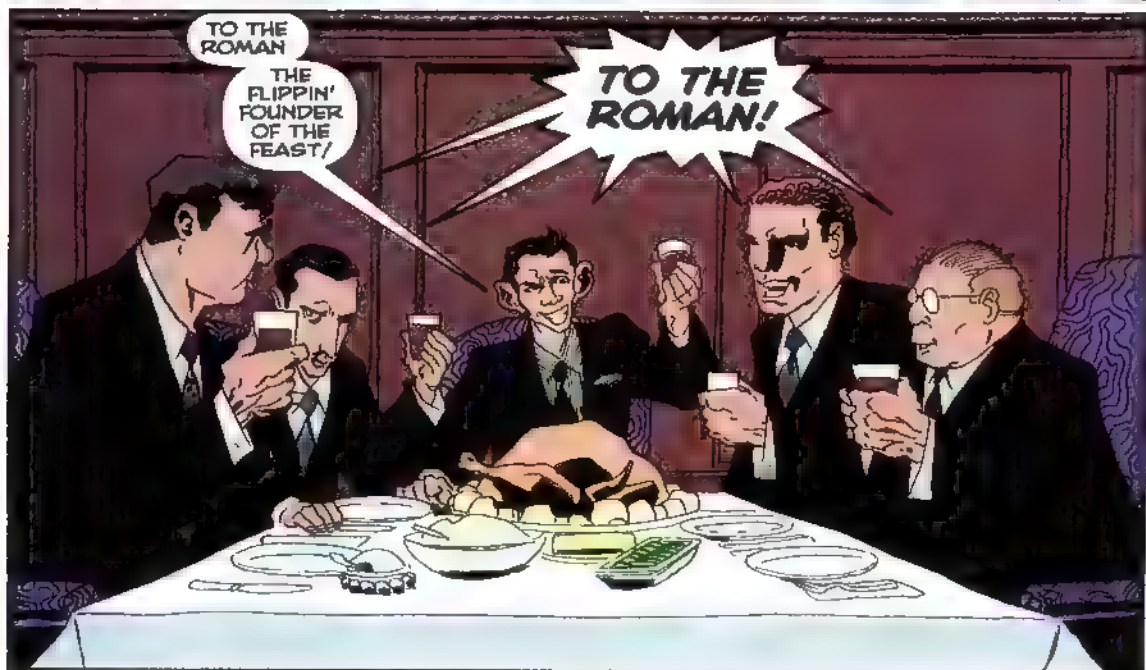
..will there be anything to be thankful for in the coming year?



HA  
HA  
HA  
HA



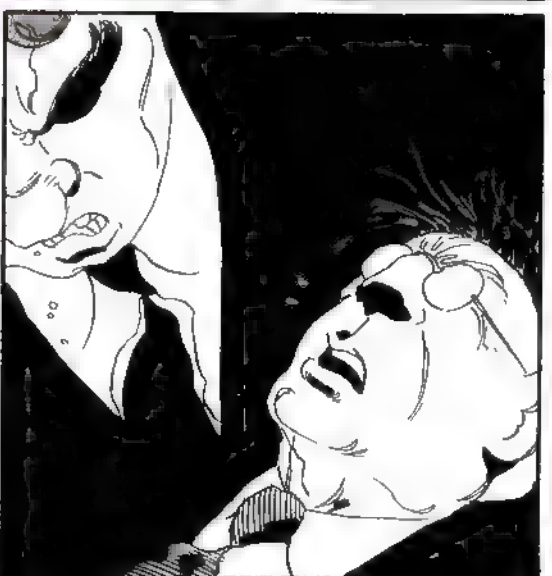
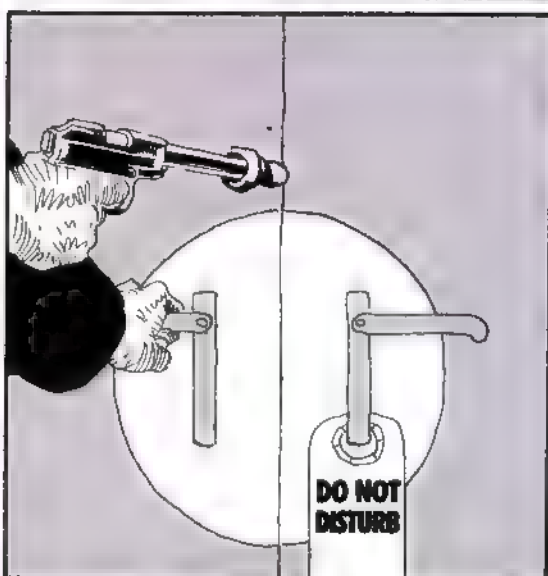
LADDIES,  
ON THIS  
THANKSGIVIN'  
EVE, I RAISE  
ME GLASS



TO THE ROMAN

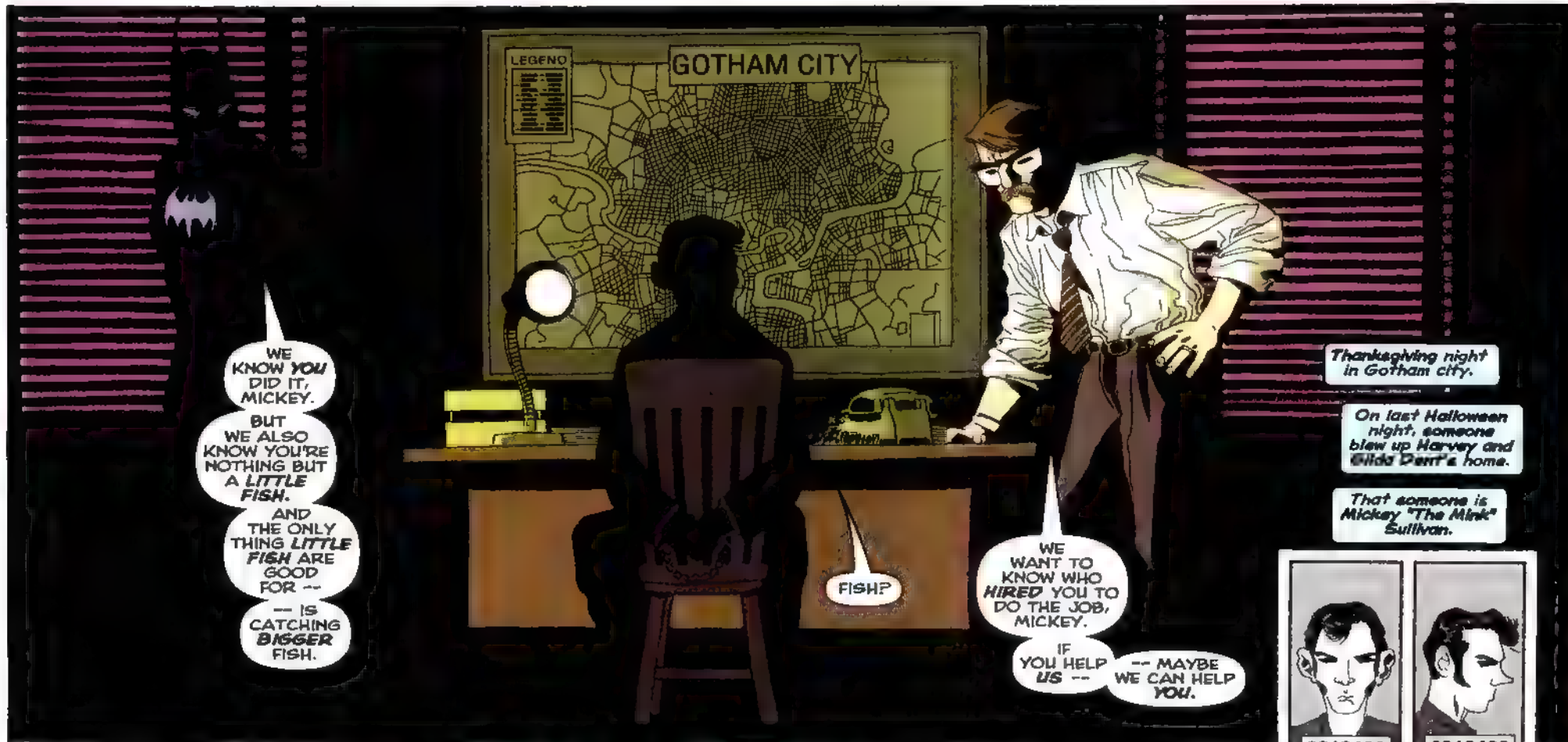
THE  
FLIPPIN'  
FOUNDER  
OF THE  
FEAST!

TO THE  
ROMAN!









WE  
KNOW YOU  
DID IT,  
MICKEY.  
BUT  
WE ALSO  
KNOW YOU'RE  
NOTHING BUT  
A LITTLE  
FISH.  
AND  
THE ONLY  
THING LITTLE  
FISH ARE  
GOOD FOR --  
-- IS  
CATCHING  
BIGGER  
FISH.

FISH?

WE  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHO  
HIRED YOU TO  
DO THE JOB,  
MICKEY.

IF  
YOU HELP  
US --  
-- MAYBE  
WE CAN HELP  
YOU.

Thanksgiving night  
in Gotham city.

On last Halloween  
night, someone  
blew up Harvey and  
Gilda Dent's home.

That someone is  
Mickey "The Mink"  
Sullivan.



9312482



9312482



Mickey runs a small  
time operation called  
"The Irish."

"Donny  
Boy"  
Sullivan,  
his older  
brother.

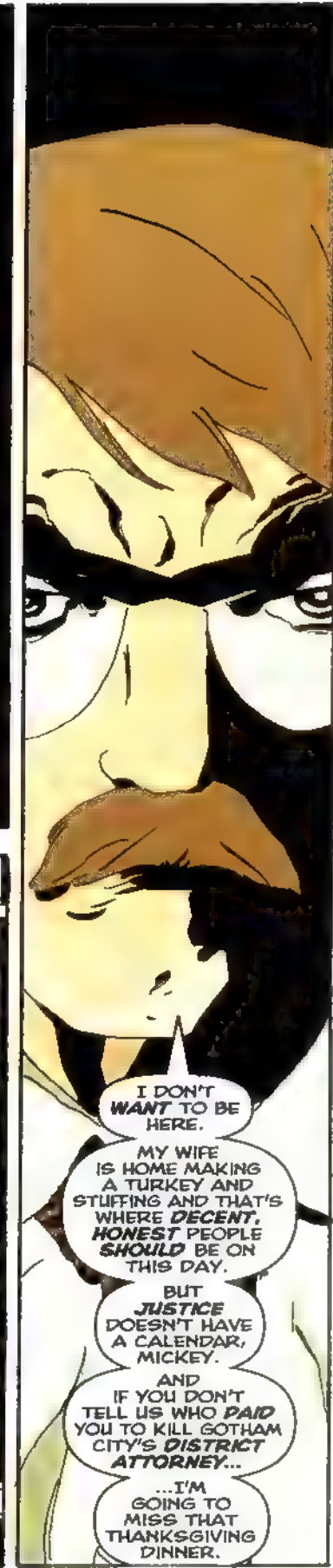
"Dapper  
Kevin."

"Jimmy  
Slick."

"Willie Two  
Times"

We have all  
of them.  
Downstairs  
in a holding  
cell.

Except...



I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
HERE.

MY WIFE  
IS HOME MAKING  
A TURKEY AND  
STUFFING AND THAT'S  
WHERE DECENT,  
HONEST PEOPLE  
SHOULD BE ON  
THIS DAY.

BUT  
JUSTICE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
A CALENDAR,  
MICKEY.

AND  
IF YOU DON'T  
TELL US WHO PAID  
YOU TO KILL GOTHAM  
CITY'S DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY...

...I'M  
GOING TO  
MISS THAT  
THANKSGIVING  
DINNER.



**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale**

**Chapter Two of Thirteen**

**One Xtra TPB Page • 23 Story Pages • One Join**

**Scanned by Mixx • 150dpi • Scan Date 01:22:02**

**Mmmbacon • Fullbeard • TMD • Telsar • Grundy • Jnx • Bell • Seo • Fett • Grove • JDStutts • Escape • Gothman**

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CHAPTER THREE **CHRISTMAS**





♫ HAPPY  
HOLIDAYS. ♪

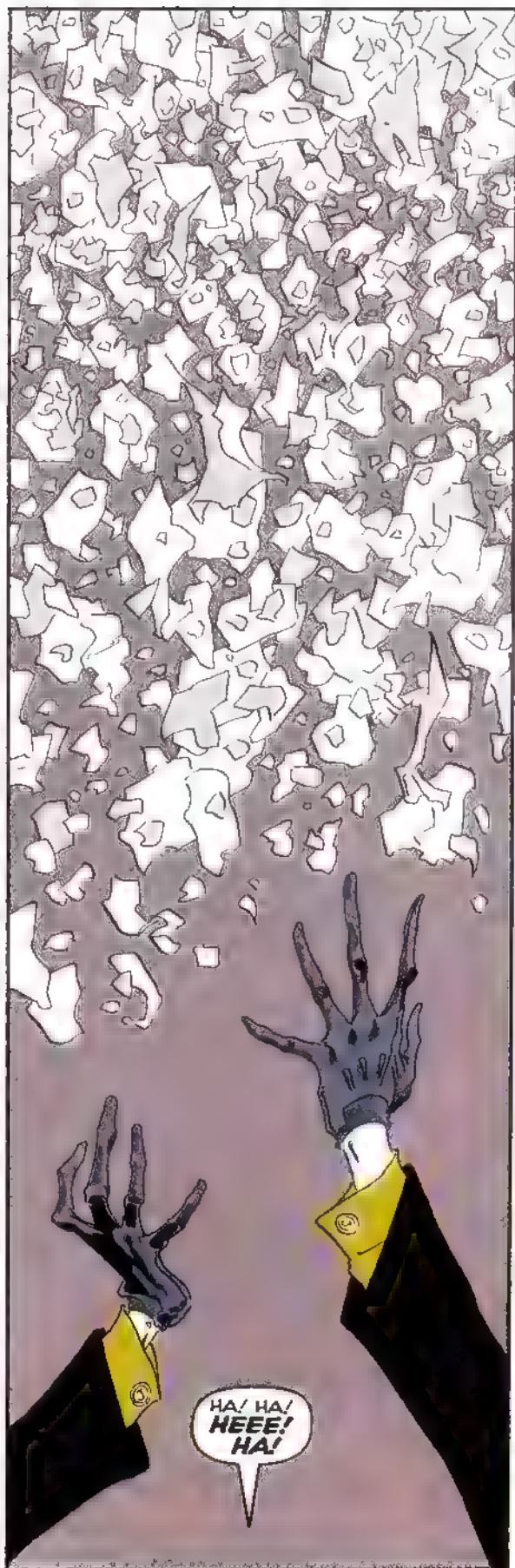
♫ ...HAPPY  
HOLIDAYS. ♪

♫ LA-DE-DA-DE-DA...UM...  
DA-DE-DE-DE-DA... ♪

**HOLIDAY KILLER  
STALKS GOTHAM**

**WHO IS  
HOLIDAY?**

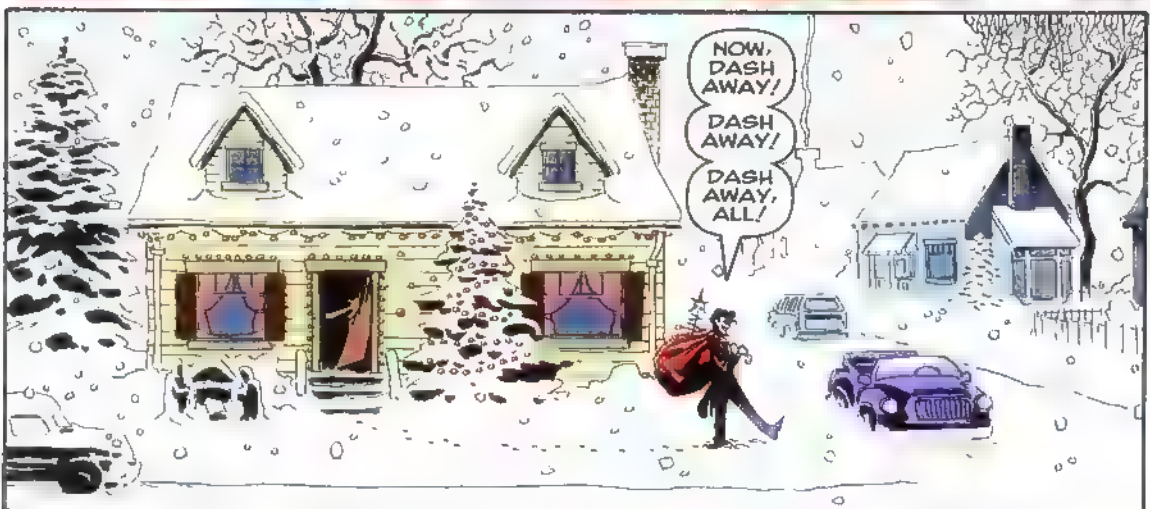
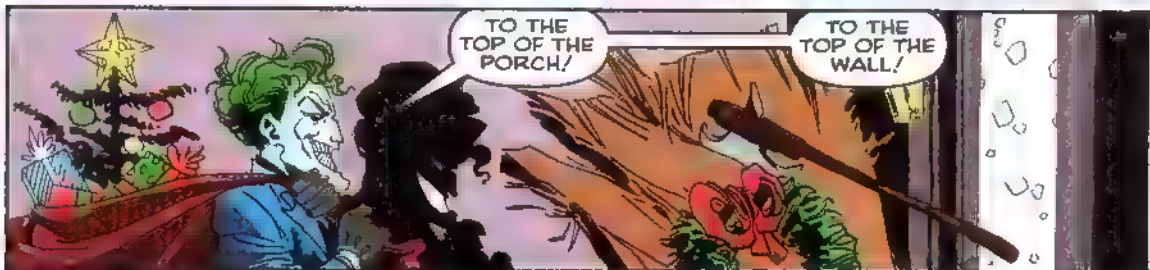
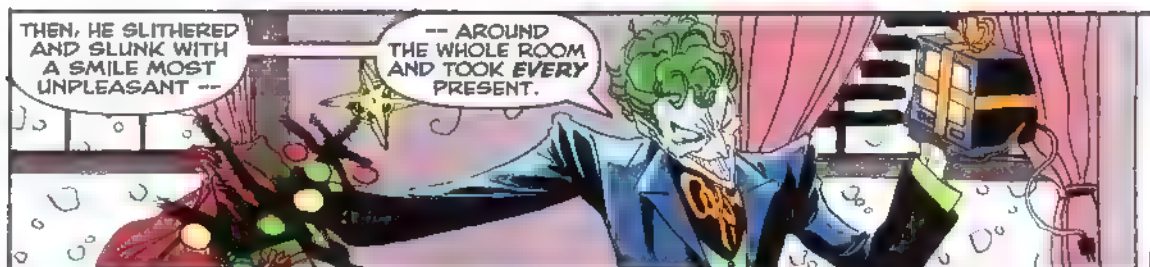
♫ **LIVING  
IN A WINTER  
WONDERLAND!** ♪













Christmas  
Eve in  
Gotham  
City.



A serial killer the  
newspapers have  
dubbed "HOLIDAY"  
is on the loose.

He...or she...  
has struck on  
Halloween and  
Thanksgiving.

Holidays.

And tomorrow  
is Christmas...

THE  
JOKER HAS  
ESCAPED  
AGAIN.

ATTACKED  
SOME FAMILY.

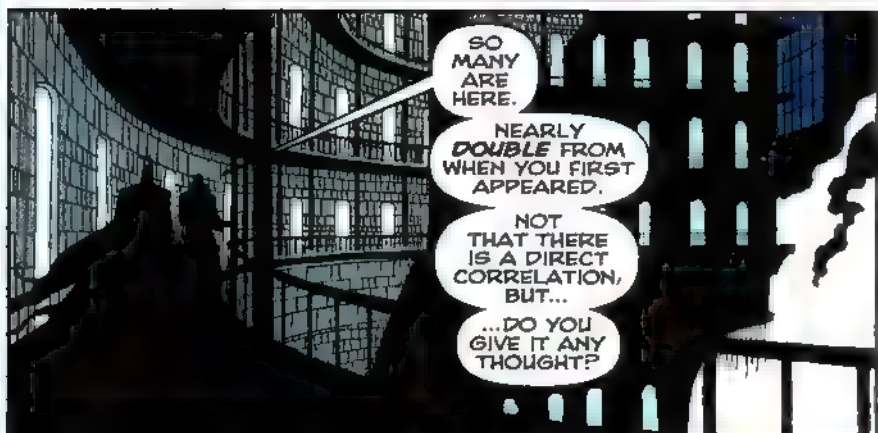
PAMELA AISLEY

TOOK  
ALL THEIR  
CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS,  
FOR GOD'S  
SAKE.

I  
KNOW.

YOU  
DOP HOW?  
WE JUST  
HEARD  
AND --

-- NEVER  
MIND



SO  
MANY  
ARE  
HERE.

NEARLY  
DOUBLE FROM  
WHEN YOU FIRST  
APPEARED.

NOT  
THAT THERE  
IS A DIRECT  
CORRELATION,  
BUT...

...DO YOU  
GIVE IT ANY  
THOUGHT?



NO.

OH.

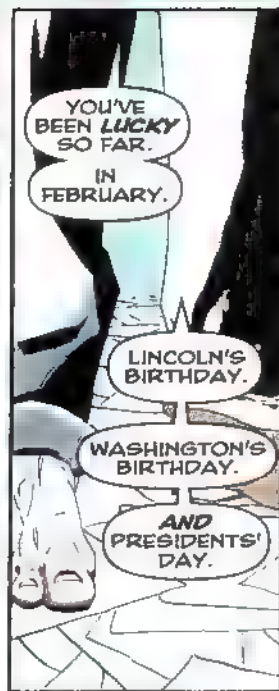
I know what  
Gordon is  
implying.

That my...  
presence...  
somehow  
attracts  
these men  
and women  
to my city.

...Jim Gordon  
is a good  
man. He and  
the police do  
the best they  
can with  
limited  
resources.

JULIAN DAY







GROUNDHOG  
DAY.

ASH  
WEDNESDAY

SECRETARIES  
DAY.

EARTH  
DAY

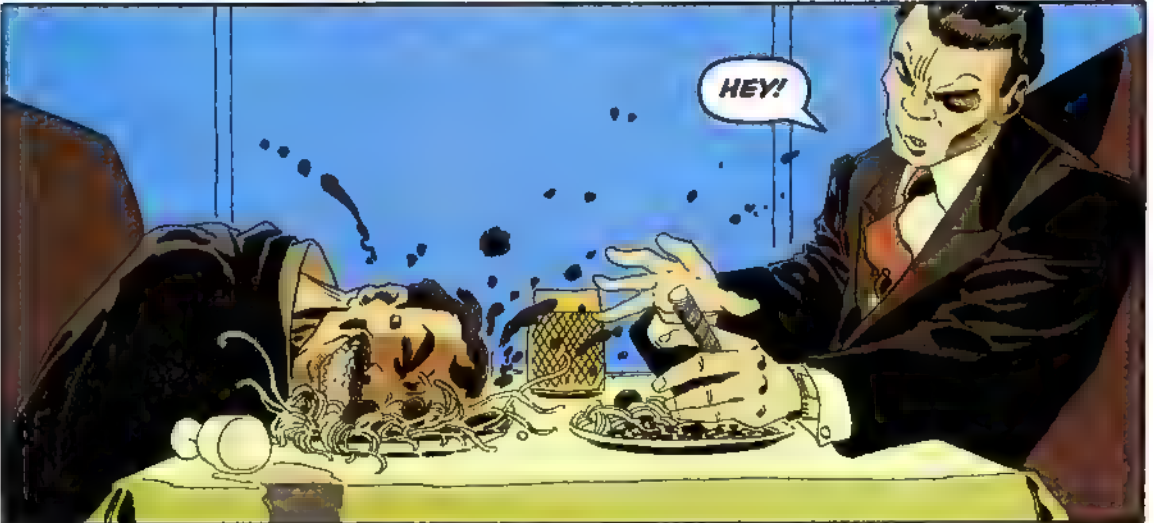
FLAG  
DAY.

BOXING  
DAY.

HANUKKAH!



LET'S  
GO





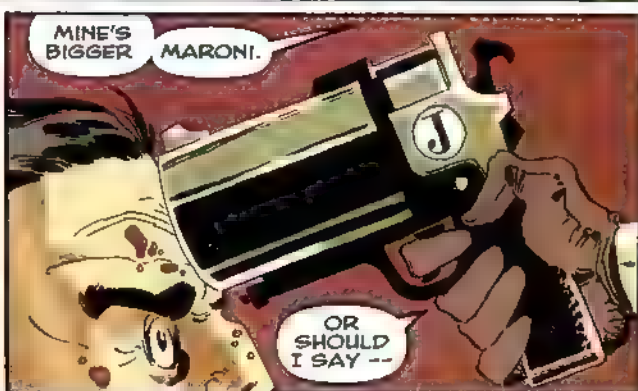


CARE FOR  
SOME MORE WINE,  
MR. MARONI?

A  
CLOWN

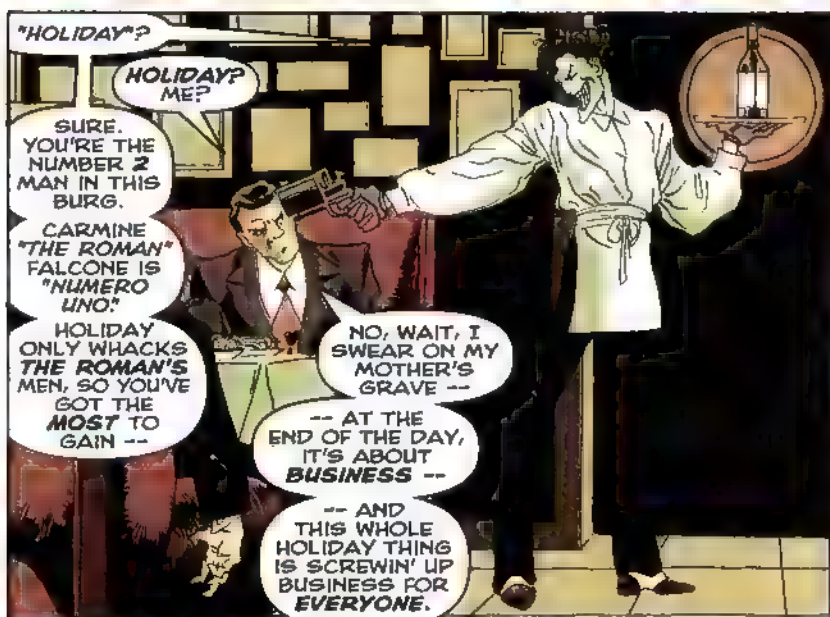


NO CLOWN  
COMES INTO  
MY PLACE  
AND --



MINE'S  
BIGGER MARONI.

OR  
SHOULD  
I SAY --



"HOLIDAY"?

HOLIDAY?  
ME?

SURE.  
YOU'RE THE  
NUMBER 2  
MAN IN THIS  
BURG.

CARMINE  
"THE ROMAN"  
FALCONE IS  
"NUMERO  
UNO!"

HOLIDAY  
ONLY WHACKS  
THE ROMAN'S  
MEN, SO YOU'VE  
GOT THE  
MOST TO  
GAIN --

NO, WAIT, I  
SWEAR ON MY  
MOTHER'S  
GRAVE --

-- AT THE  
END OF THE DAY,  
IT'S ABOUT  
BUSINESS --

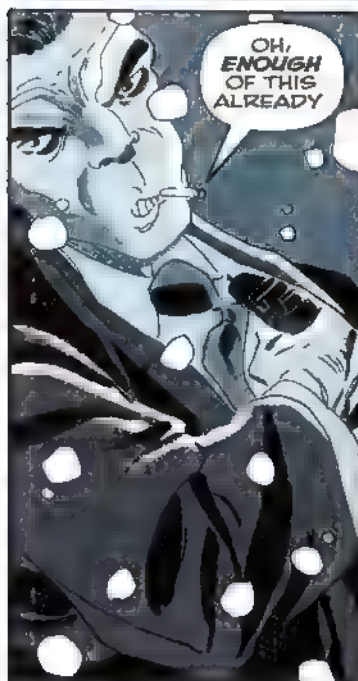
-- AND  
THIS WHOLE  
HOLIDAY THING  
IS SCREWIN' UP  
BUSINESS FOR  
EVERYONE.



THEN...  
WHO IS  
HOLIDAY?













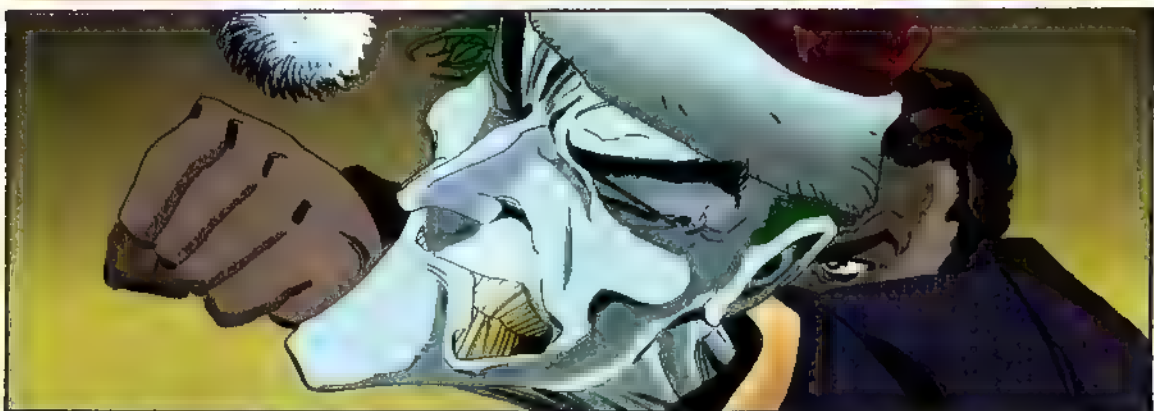








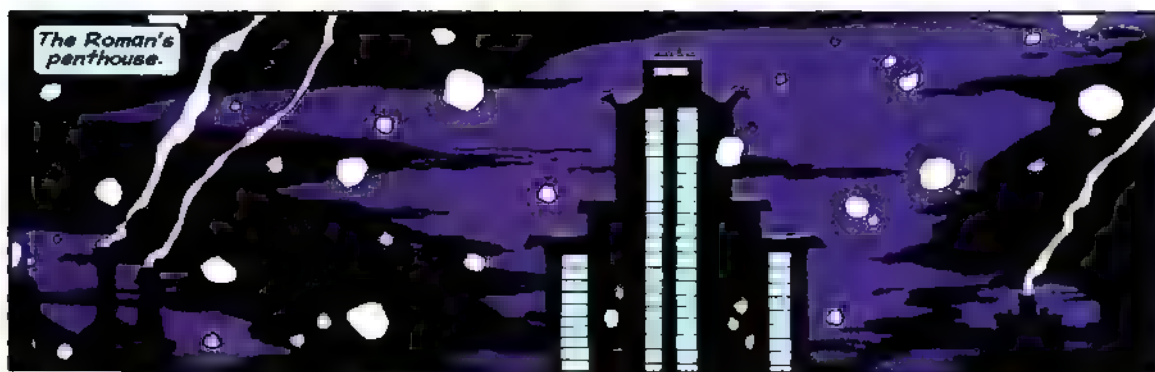




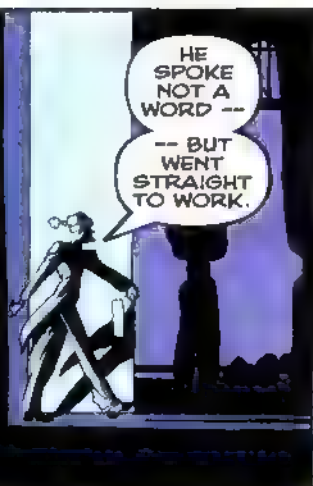




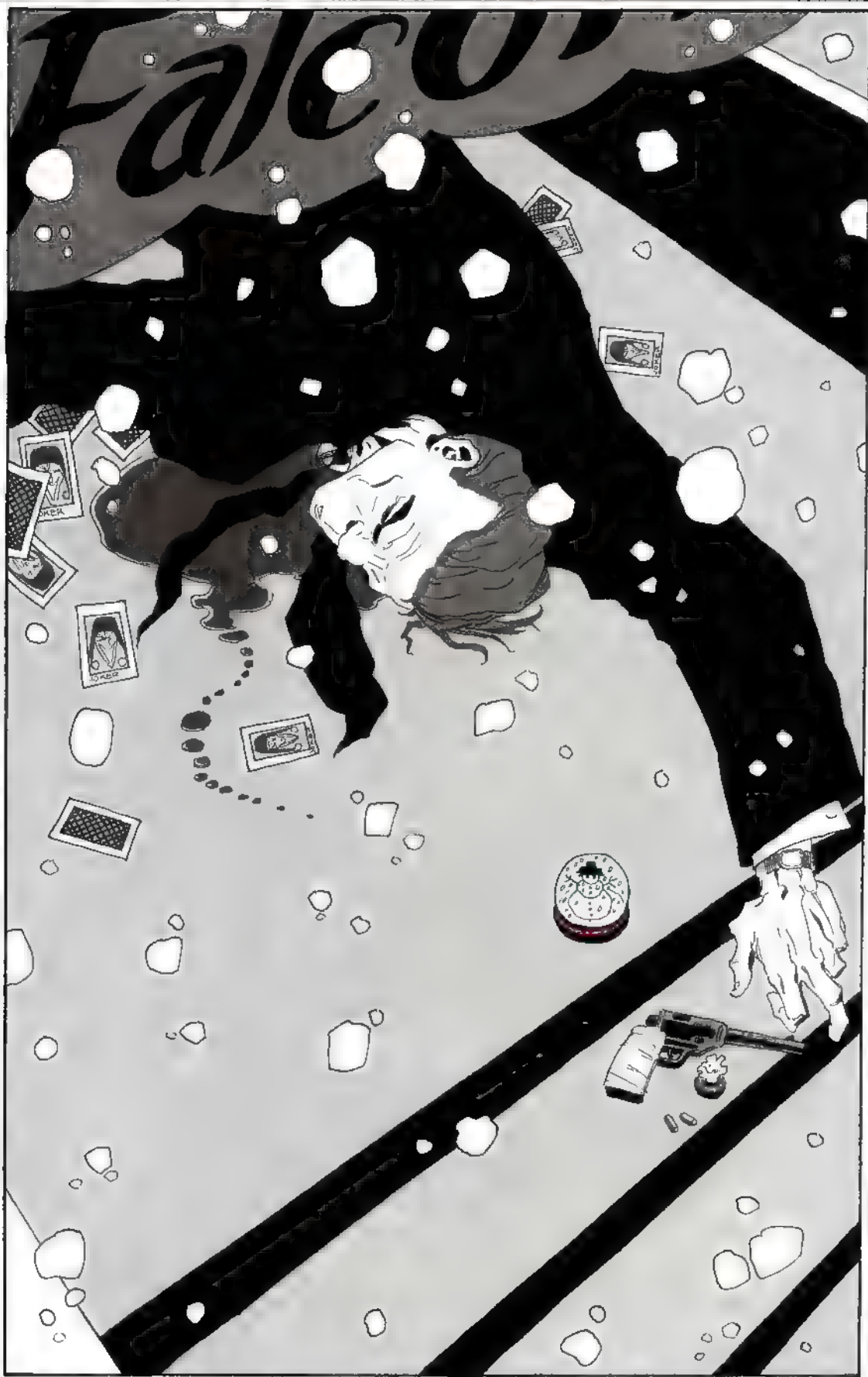
The Roman's  
penthouse.



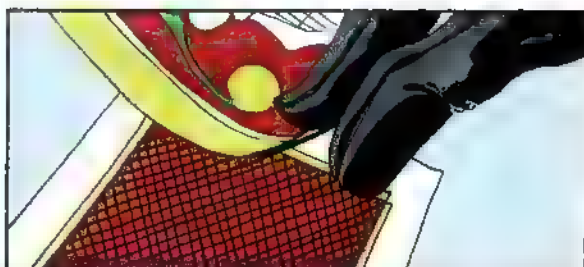
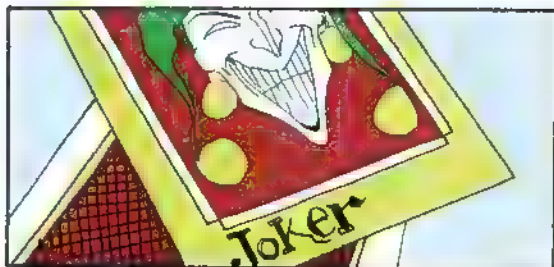












Milos.

*The Roman's  
personal  
bodyguard dies on  
Christmas Day.*

*Holiday has  
another victim.*



*Have a  
Merry  
Christmas,  
Joker.*

*It will be  
your last.*

LOEB  
SALE  
1996











**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 03 of 13**  
**Scanned by Mixx : 150dpi : Scan Date 01:26:02**  
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CHAPTER FOUR **NEW YEAR'S EVE**



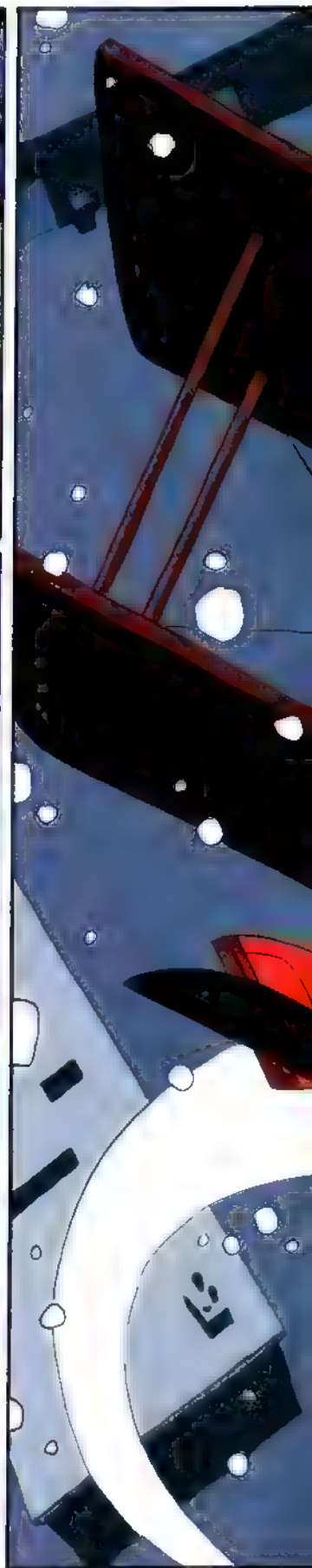
New Year's Eve  
in Gotham City.



TS  
96

TIME TO  
**RING** IN  
THE NEW  
YEAR!





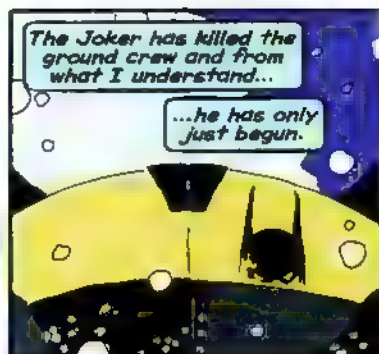




I'm late.



My informant was good. But not nearly soon enough.



The Joker has killed the ground crew and from what I understand...

...he has only just begun.

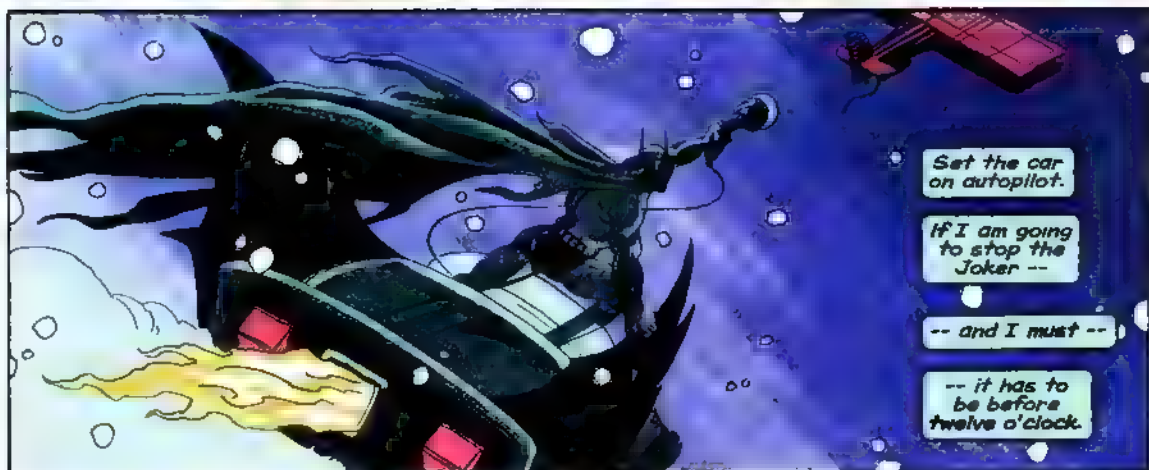


He is bent on using his deadly Joker gas on the crowd that gathers in Gotham Square at Midnight.

Something in his deranged mind can't handle what Holiday is doing to this city.

The Joker has proclaimed:

"The town isn't big enough for two homicidal maniacs."



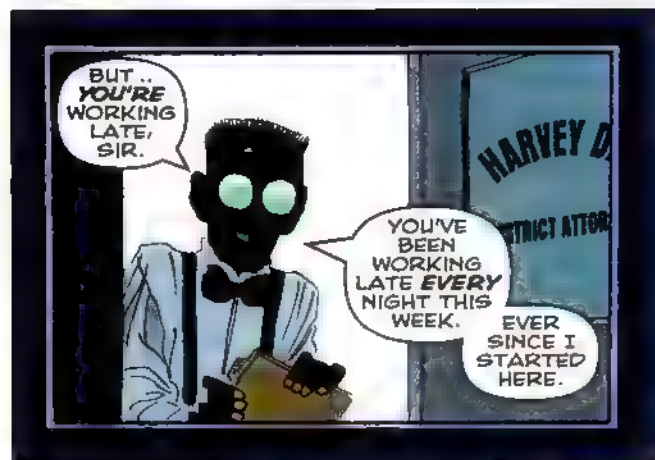
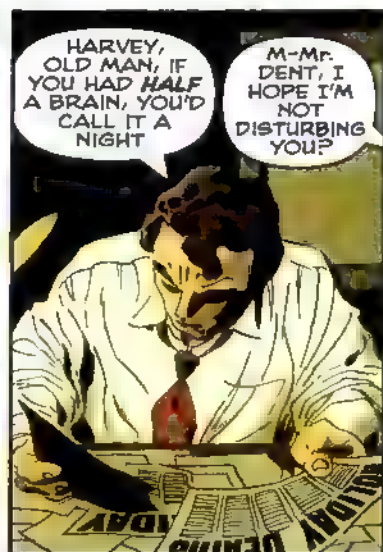
Set the car on autopilot.

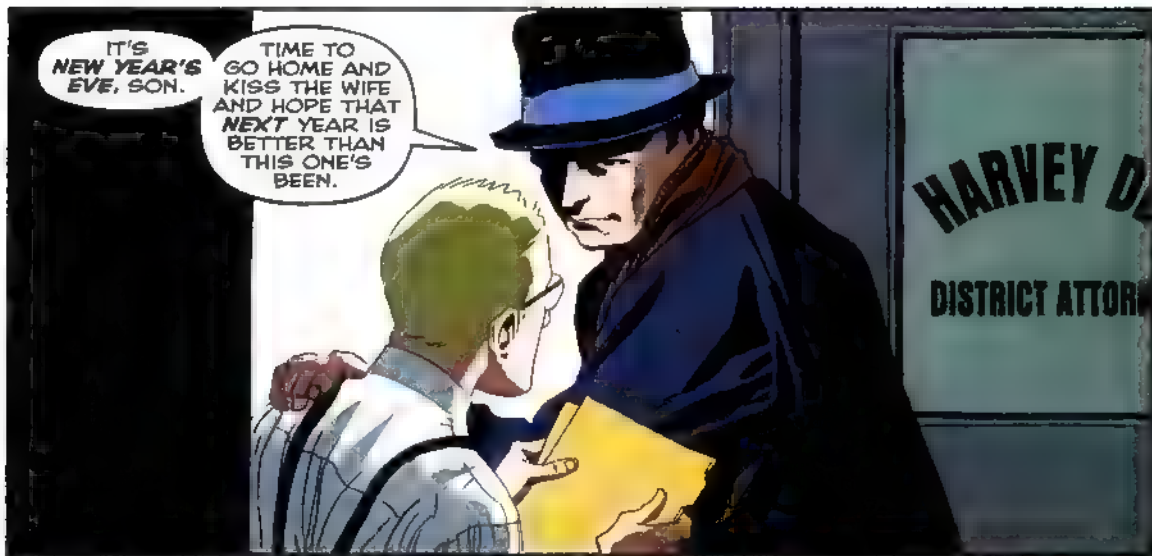
If I am going to stop the Joker --

-- and I must --

-- it has to be before twelve o'clock.







IT'S  
NEW YEAR'S  
EVE, SON.

TIME TO  
GO HOME AND  
KISS THE WIFE  
AND HOPE THAT  
NEXT YEAR IS  
BETTER THAN  
THIS ONE'S  
BEEN.

HARVEY D.  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

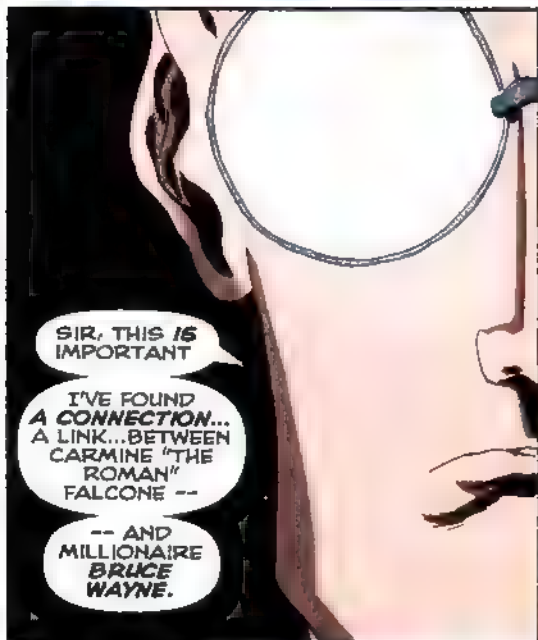


YES, SIR,  
BUT THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
HERE.  
ON THE  
ROMAN  
CASE.



I'VE BEEN READING  
THE OLD *POLICE*  
REPORTS AND--

I'M SURE  
IT'LL WAIT  
UNTIL NEXT  
YEAR,  
VERNON.



SIR, THIS IS  
IMPORTANT

I'VE FOUND  
A CONNECTION...  
A LINK...BETWEEN  
CARMINE "THE  
ROMAN"  
FALCONE --

-- AND  
MILLIONAIRE  
BRUCE  
WAYNE.



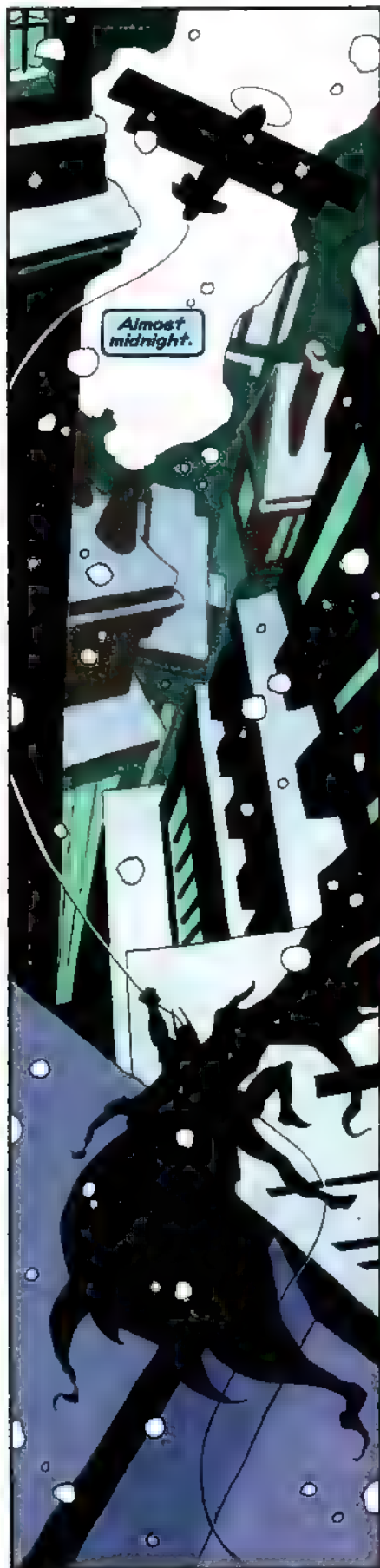
I'M  
SORRY,  
SIR.

IT IS LATE,  
BUT I THOUGHT  
YOU SHOULD BE  
THE FIRST  
TO KNOW --

THE SECOND,  
ACTUALLY.

SIR?

UNFORTUNATELY,  
BRUCE WAYNE  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
KNOWN ABOUT  
THIS FOR SOME  
TIME.



Almost midnight.



WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH THE  
WORLD?

AFTER ALL  
THE AGGRAVATION  
I WENT THROUGH  
JUST STEALING THIS  
CROP DUSTER --

-- YOU'D  
THINK THEY'D  
GIVE ME ONE  
THAT WOULD  
FLY RIGHT.



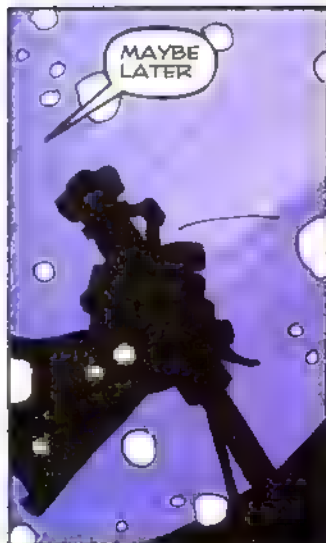
AHA/  
DEAD  
WEIGHT!







PUT  
THE PLANE  
DOWN.  
NOW.



MAYBE  
LATER



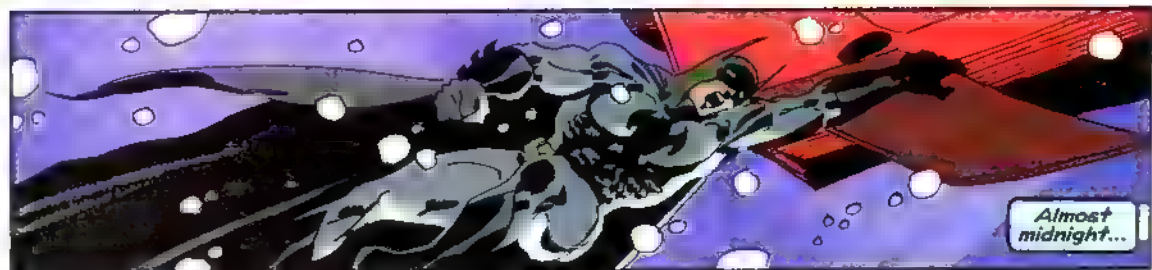
RIGHT  
NOW I'VE  
GOT WORK  
TO DO



JOKER!



SEE  
YA



Almost  
midnight...





Gotham Harbor.



HAPPY  
NEW YEAR,  
SALVATORE



CARMINE, WE'VE BEEN RIVALS  
A LONG TIME. AND YOU ALWAYS  
CAME OUT ON TOP

BUT IF  
WE DON'T FIND A WAY  
TO PUT A STOP TO  
THIS "HOLIDAY"  
BUSINESS --

-- THIS NEW  
YEAR IS GONNA  
BE OUR LAST  
YEAR.

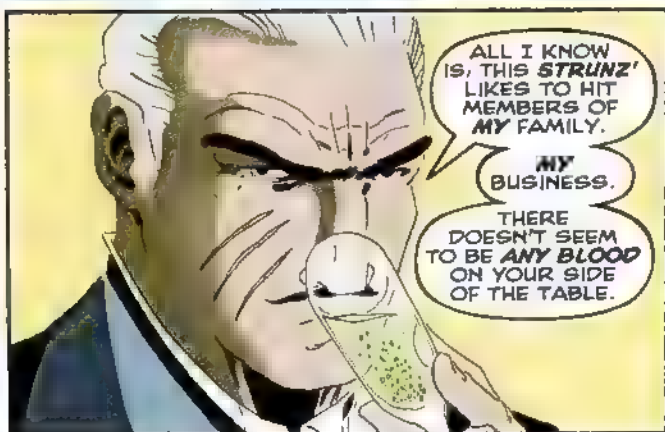
Y'KNOW, MARONI,  
I APPRECIATE  
YOUR CONCERN.

IT TOUCHES  
ME REALLY.  
INSIDE.

AND I'VE  
BEEN THINKING ABOUT  
THIS "HOLIDAY" -- AS  
THE NEWSPAPERS  
CALL HIM --

-- OR  
HER.

WHATEVER.



ALL I KNOW  
IS, THIS STRUNZ'  
LIKES TO HIT  
MEMBERS OF  
MY FAMILY.

MY  
BUSINESS.

THERE  
DOESN'T SEEM  
TO BE ANY BLOOD  
ON YOUR SIDE  
OF THE TABLE.



WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYIN',  
FALCONE?

HAVE A  
HAPPY NEW  
YEAR, SAL. YOU'RE  
RIGHT, IT MIGHT BE  
YOUR LAST.



JUST LIKE POPPA.

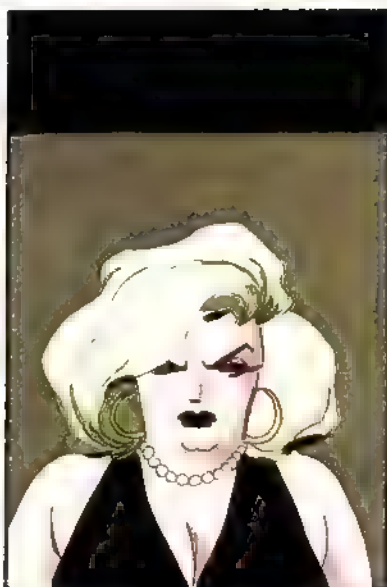
YOU KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE, BUT YOUR ENEMIES CLOSER. EH, CARMINE?



THE SAME COULD BE SAID ABOUT YOU AND ME, CARLA.

EVEN IF YOU ARE MY ONLY SISTER.

HAVE YOU SEEN ALBERTO? IT'S NEARLY MIDNIGHT...



I SAW HIM ON DECK EARLIER.

I NEED SOME AIR ANYWAY, SO I'LL TELL YOUR SON YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR HIM.

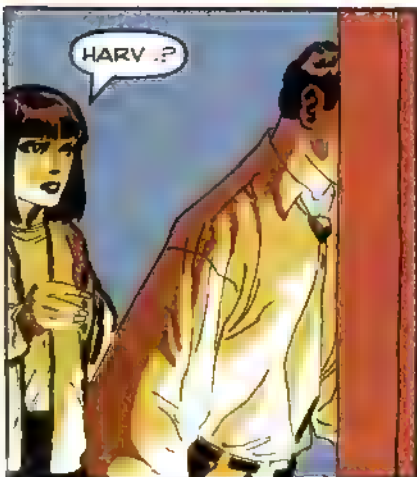
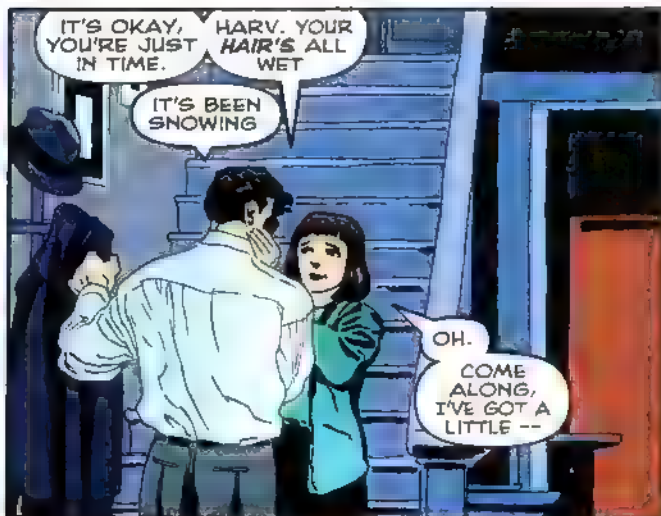


WHAT A LOVELY NEST OF VIPERS I'VE SURROUNDED MYSELF WITH...  
...IF IT WEREN'T FOR ALBERTO THERE'D BE NOBODY I COULD TRUST...
















EVER  
STAND IN  
FRONT OF AN  
OPEN FRIDGE,  
JIMBO --

-- LOOKING  
FOR SOMETHING  
THAT'S *STARING*  
YOU RIGHT IN THE  
FACE?



WHAT'S  
HAPPENED,  
HARVEY?



WE  
NEED TO  
TALK, JIM.

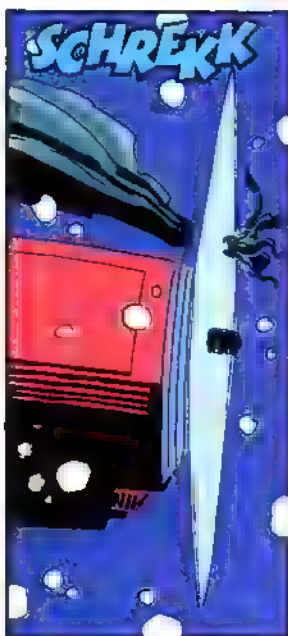
WE  
NEED TO TALK  
ABOUT *BRUCE*  
*WAYNE*



I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
SO MAD AT  
ME FOR.

I'M  
TRYING TO  
STOP HOLIDAY  
JUST LIKE YOU  
ARE

BY  
KILLING  
**EVERYONE**  
IN GOTHAM  
SQUARE?



**SCHREKK**



YNGGGNN!

WHY  
NOT?  
**YOU**  
DON'T KNOW  
WHO HOLIDAY  
IS.  
**I**  
DON'T KNOW  
WHO HOLIDAY  
IS.

BUT,  
THE ODDS  
ARE HE OR SHE  
MIGHT BE IN THE  
CROWD TONIGHT  
AND --

YOU'RE  
INSANE

HAS  
IT REALLY  
TAKEN YOU  
THIS LONG TO  
NOTICE?











LOEB  
SALE  
1996

*The New  
Year.*

*One where the  
promise I made  
to my parents...*

*...the promise to  
rid this city of  
the evil that took  
their lives...*

*...might  
finally be  
within  
reach.*







CO-PILOT.  
CHECK.



NAVIGATOR CHECK



STEWARDESS!  
FEDERAL  
REGULATIONS  
**PROHIBIT**  
SMOKING ON  
THIS FLIGHT.



UP, UP,  
AND  
AWAY!  
OR  
WHATEVER  
THE HELL THE  
EXPRESSION  
IS









**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 04 of 13**  
**Scanned by Mixx : 150dpi : Scan Date 01:30:02**  
**One Xtra TPB Page : 22 Story Pages : Two Joins**

**Half Assed Comic Scannin Authority 2003**

**Mumbacon • Fullboard • Tolsar • Escape • Bell • TMM • Felt • Gotham • JDSutts • Inx • Grundy • See • Growman • Ashran • Spidey99 • WhoMe • Gus • Sit**  
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CHAPTER FIVE **VALENTINE'S DAY**





MAY  
I HELP  
YOU?





IT'S COLD.  
COULD WE DO THIS  
INSIDE?

AHEM.  
WHAT  
THE DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY AND  
I WOULD LIKE  
TO KNOW --

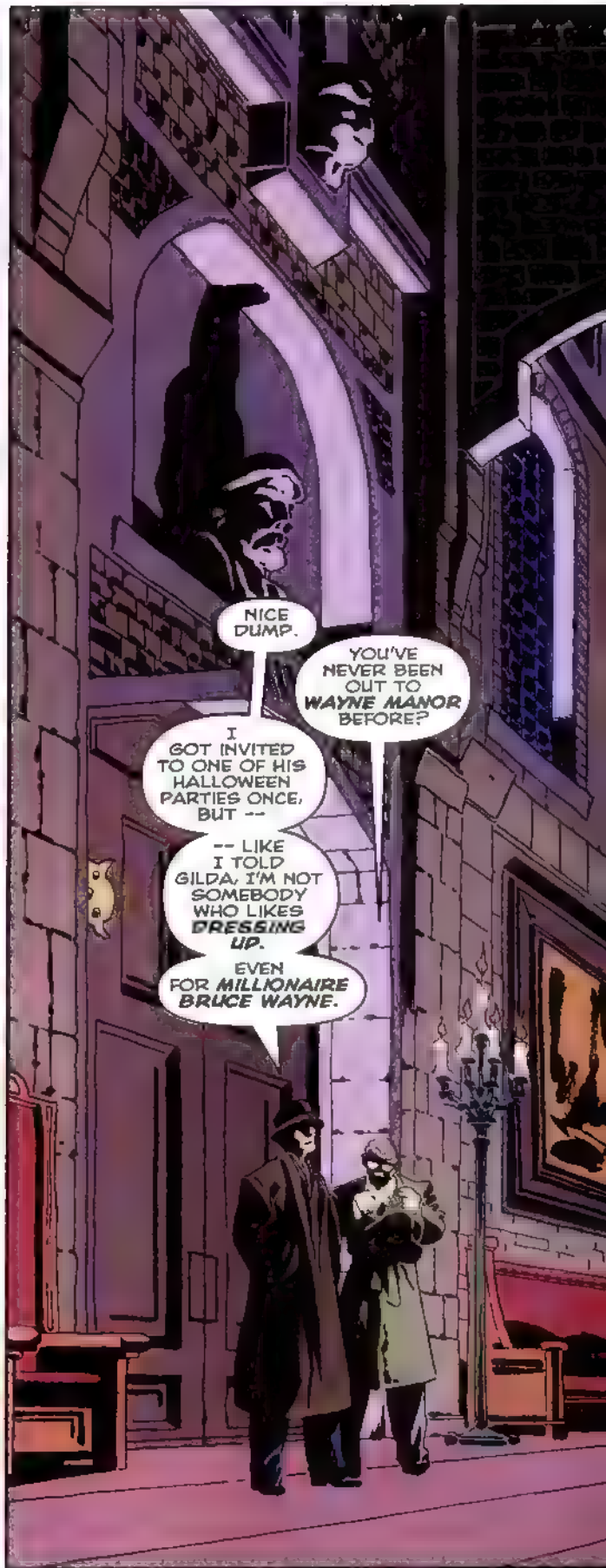
-- IS  
MR. WAYNE  
AT HOME,  
ALFRED?



UNFORTUNATELY,  
NO.  
YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO WAIT,  
ALTHOUGH --

WELL...

SURE.



NICE  
DUMP.

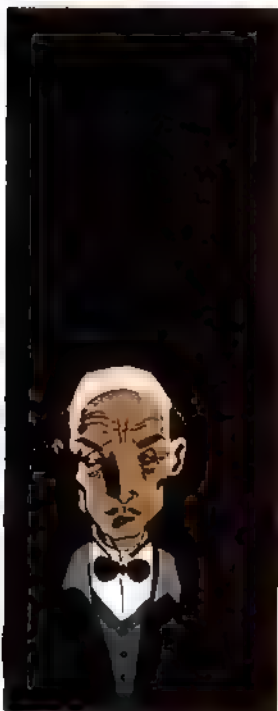
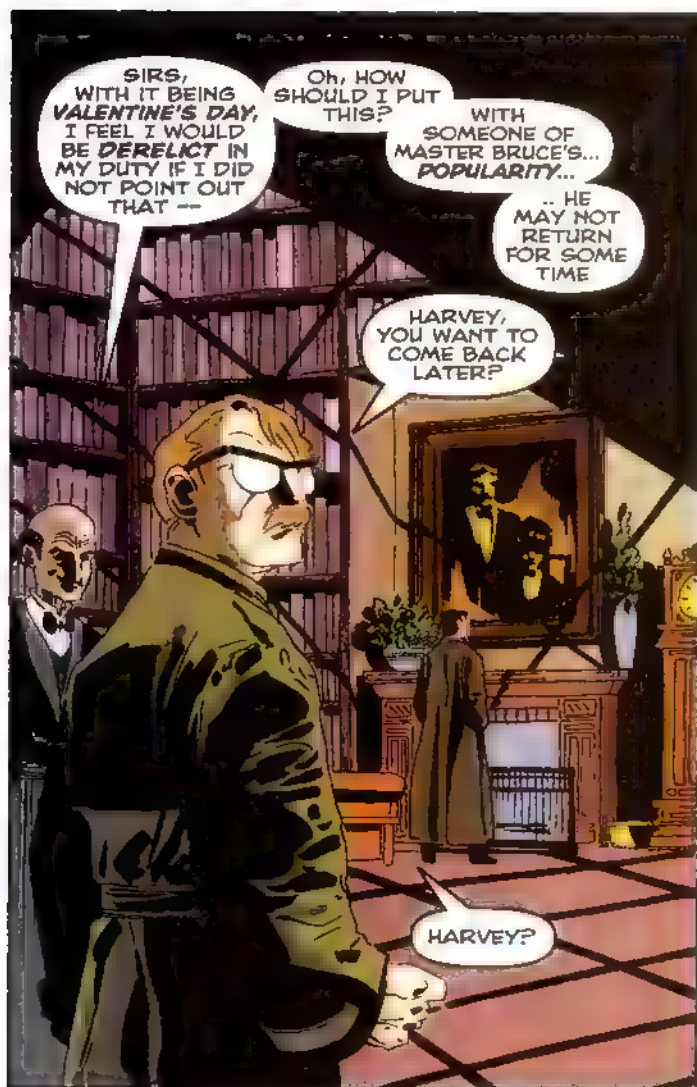
YOU'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
OUT TO  
WAYNE MANOR  
BEFORE?

I  
GOT INVITED  
TO ONE OF HIS  
HALLOWEEN  
PARTIES ONCE,  
BUT --

-- LIKE  
I TOLD  
GILDA, I'M NOT  
SOMEBODY  
WHO LIKES  
**DRESSING  
UP.**

EVEN  
FOR **MILLIONAIRE  
BRUCE WAYNE.**







Gotham Cemetery.  
Valentine's Day.



A dramatic comic book illustration showing Batman, in his iconic suit and cape, holding a handgun and confronting Carmine Falcone. Falcone, dressed in a dark suit and a fedora, is crouching in a cemetery at night. In the background, tombstones are visible, one of which has a red rose placed on it. The scene is lit with a dark, moody atmosphere, emphasizing the gravity of the confrontation.

IS  
IT?

**CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE.**  
Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.

On New Year's Eve,  
the serial killer the  
newspapers call  
"HOLIDAY" took  
the life of his son.

Proving, once  
again, that  
each of us is...

...touchable.





ALBERTO  
WAS NEVER  
INVOLVED IN MY  
BUSINESS.



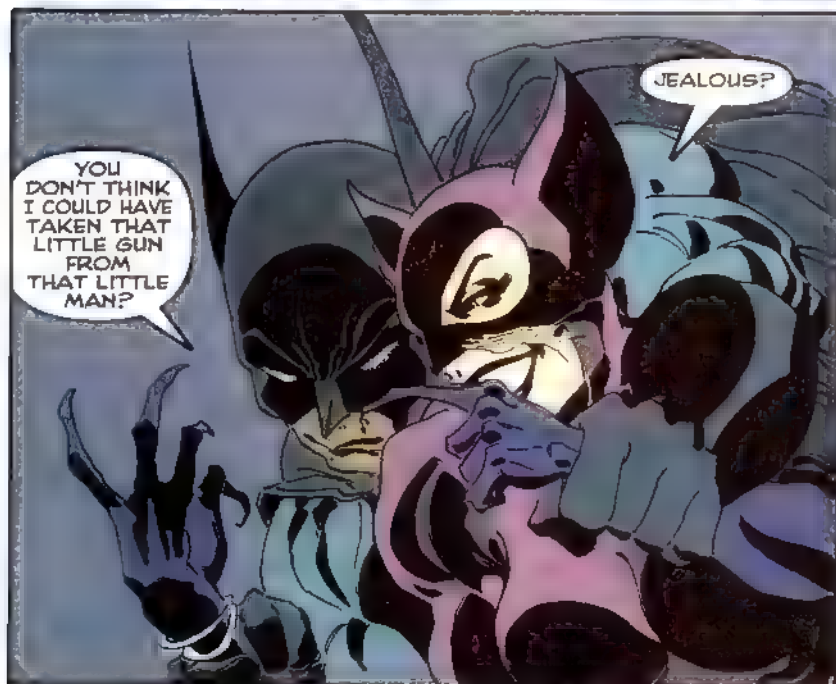
EITHER  
DIRECTLY OR  
INDIRECTLY  
HOW  
MANY OTHER  
INNOCENT  
SONS HAVE YOU  
DESTROYED?



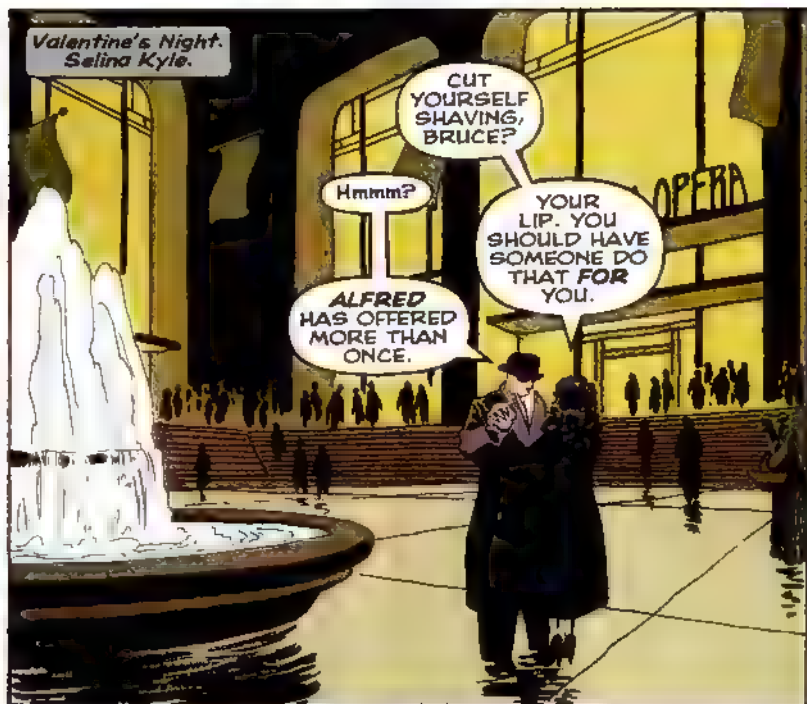
NOBODY  
AND,  
I MEAN,  
NOBODY.  
SPEAKS  
TO ME  
THIS  
WAY

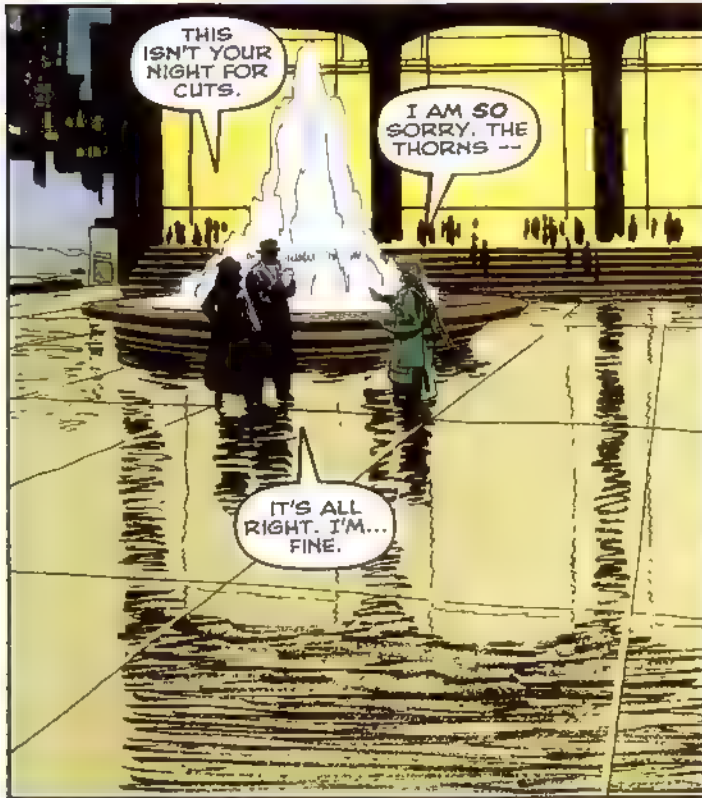
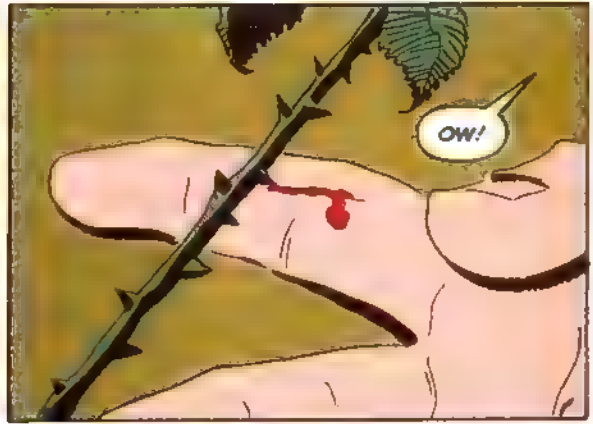
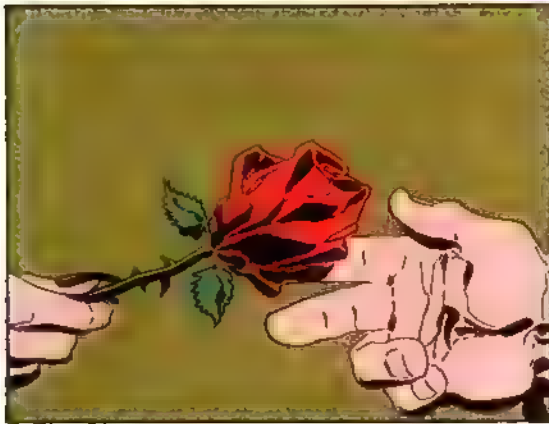
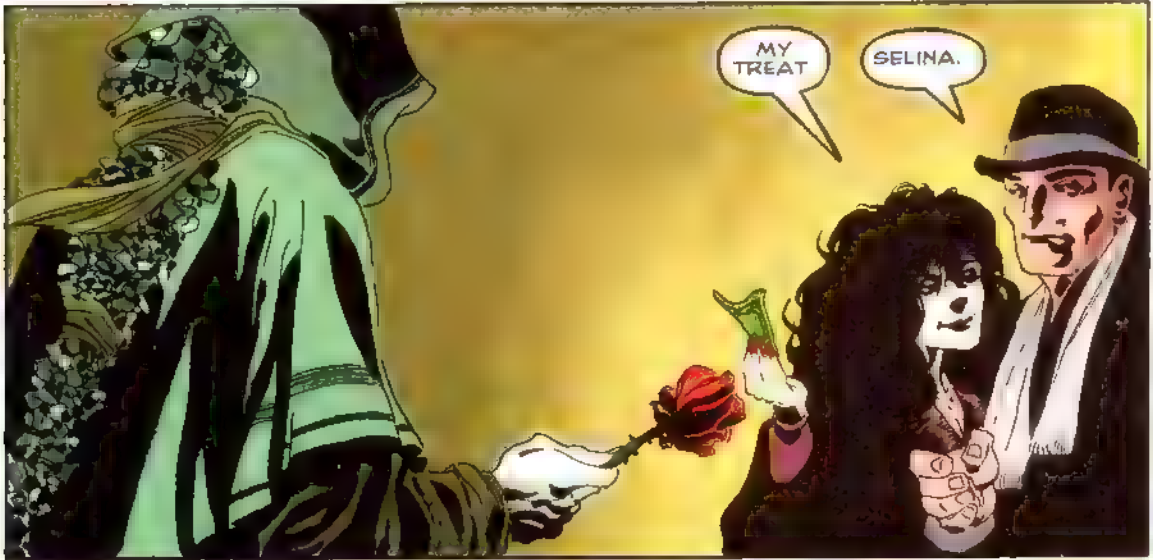


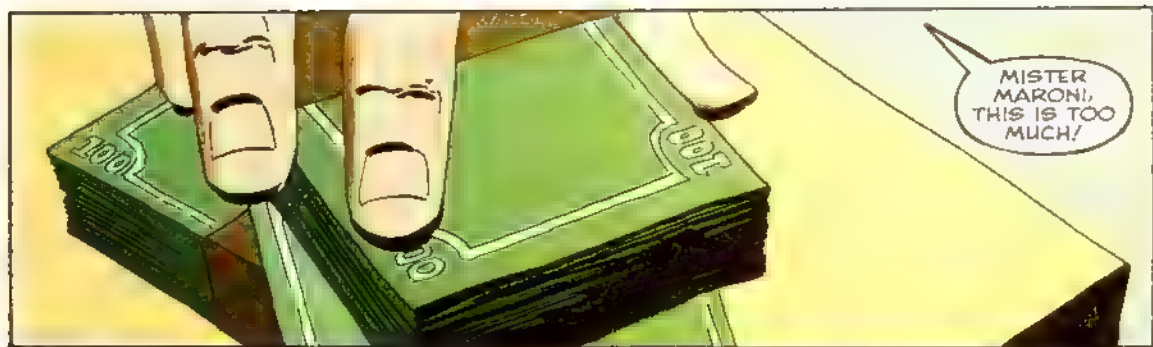




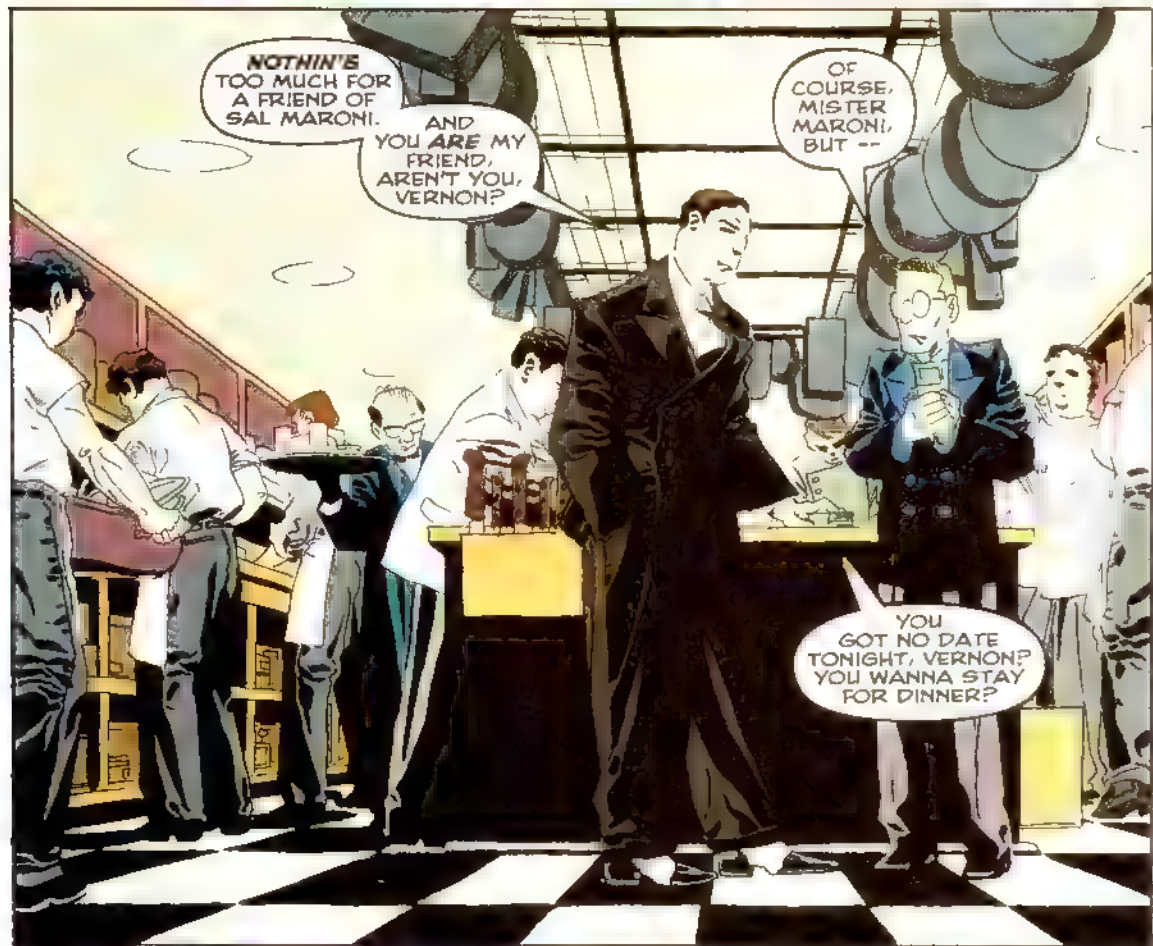








MISTER MARONI, THIS IS TOO MUCH!

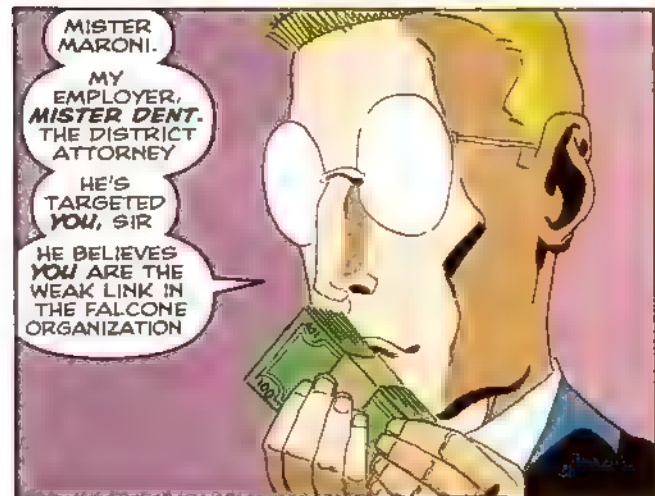


NOTHIN'S TOO MUCH FOR A FRIEND OF SAL MARONI.

AND YOU ARE MY FRIEND, AREN'T YOU, VERNON?

OF COURSE, MISTER MARONI, BUT --

YOU GOT NO DATE TONIGHT, VERNON? YOU WANNA STAY FOR DINNER?



MISTER MARONI.

MY EMPLOYER, MISTER DENT, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY

HE'S TARGETED YOU, SIR

HE BELIEVES YOU ARE THE WEAK LINK IN THE FALCONE ORGANIZATION

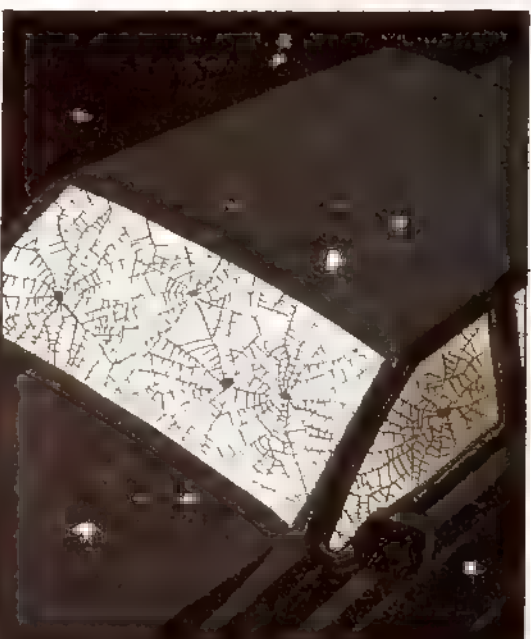


HE DOES, DOES HE?

COME ON, VERNON HAVE THE VEAL. IT'S THE BEST IN THE CITY



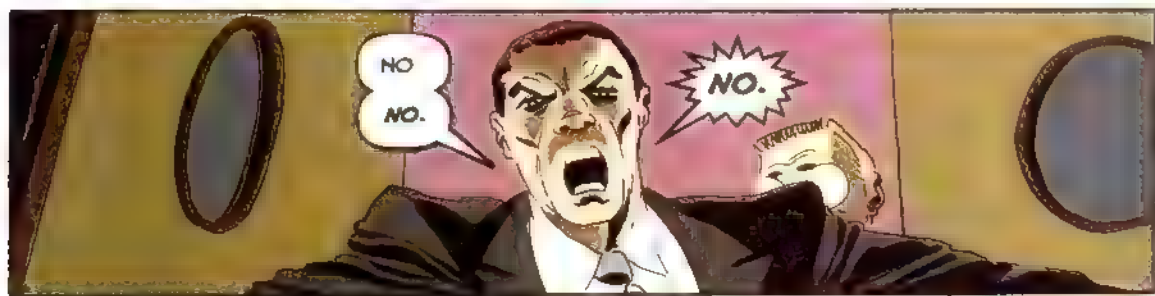


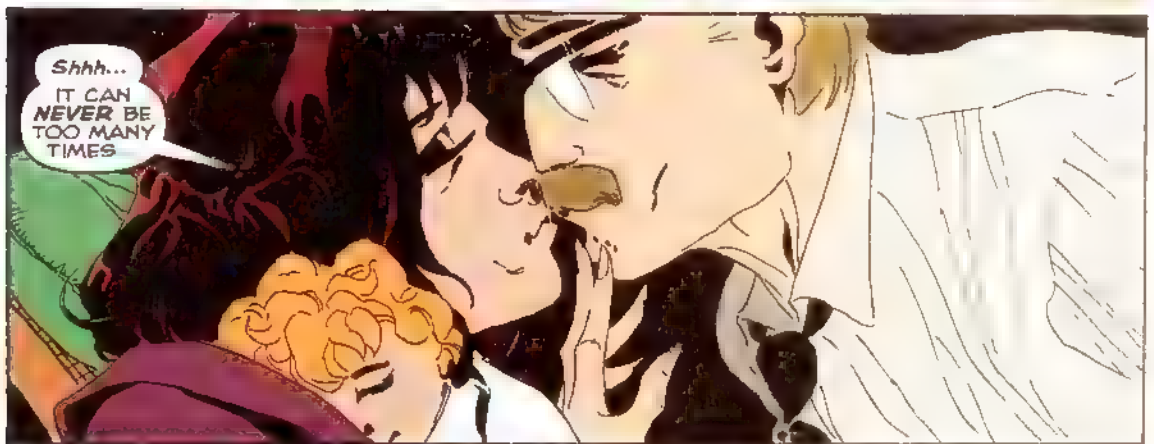
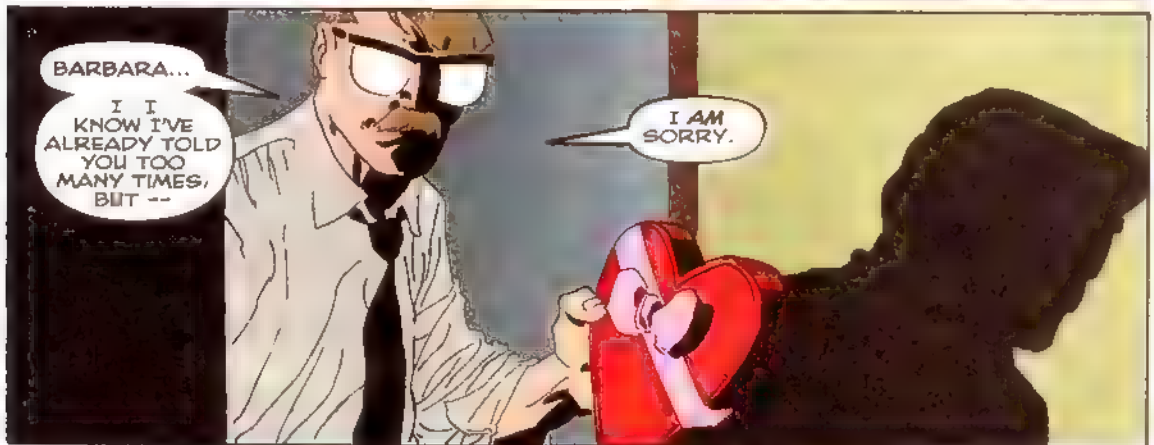
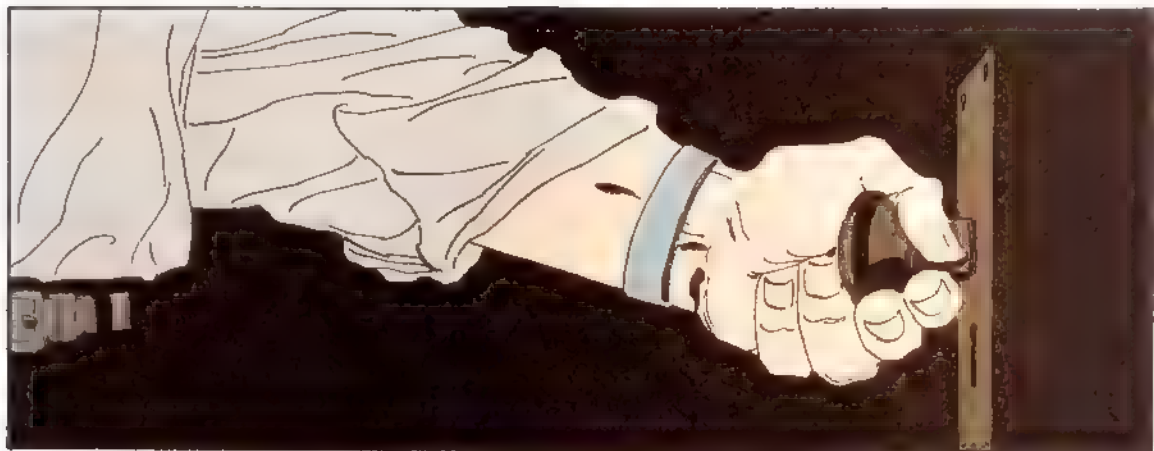


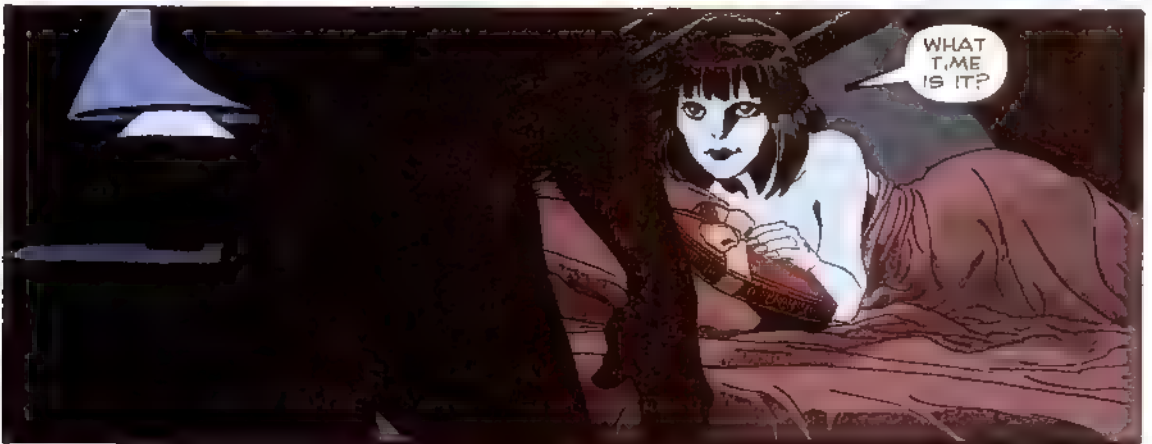
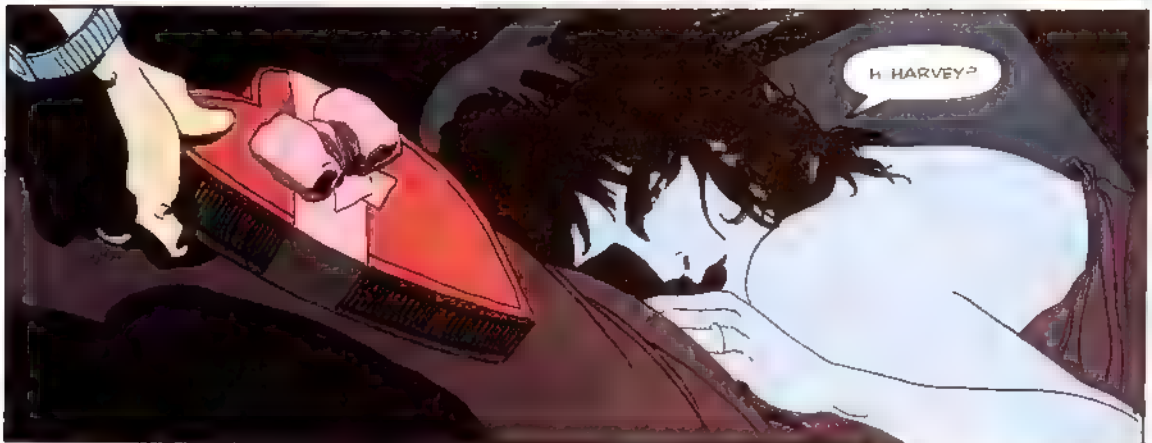






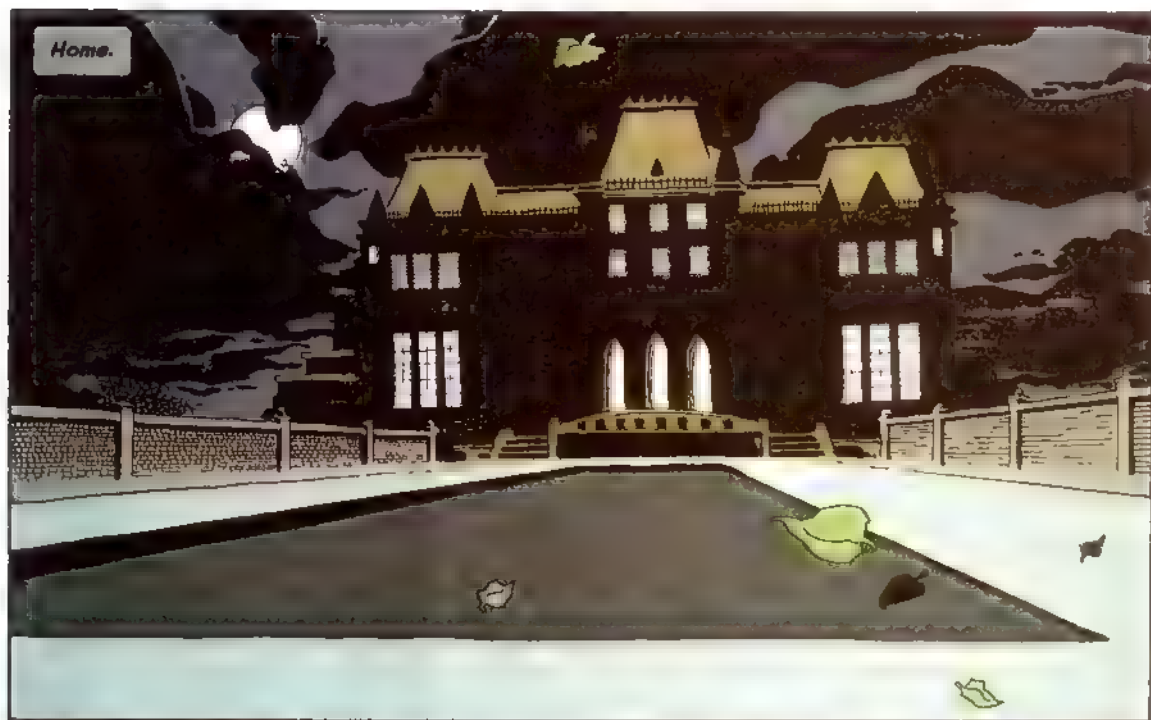








Home.



SIR.

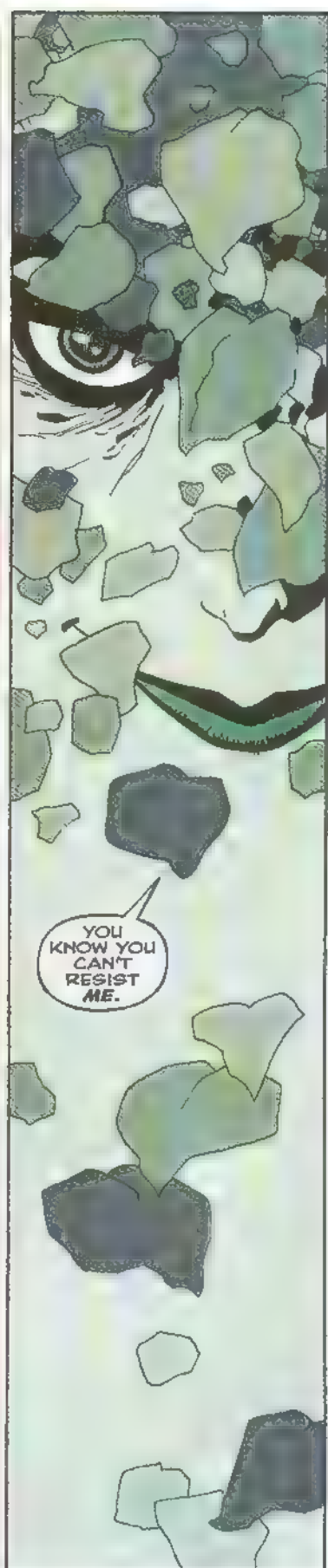
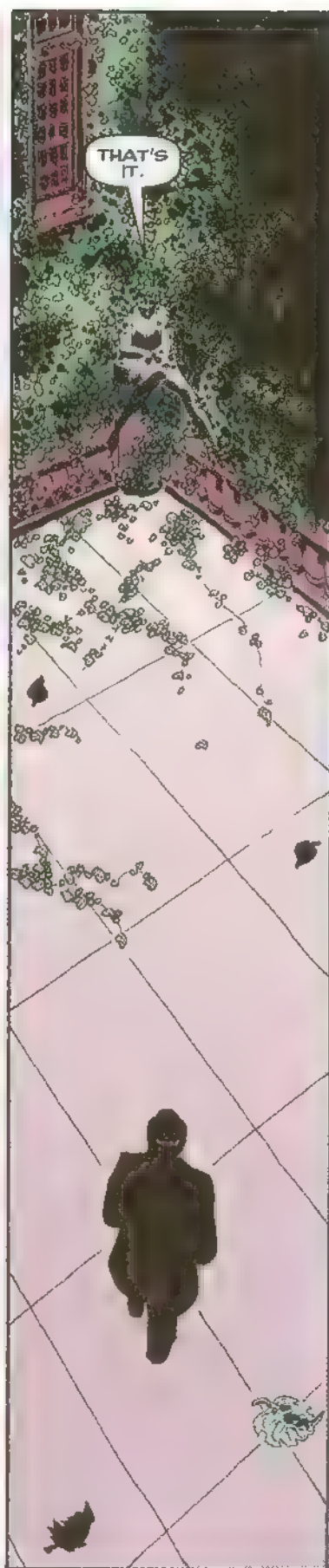


HOW DID YOUR MEETING WITH MISS KYLE GO?

MASTER BRUCE ?



I'LL TAKE IT THAT IT WENT RATHER WELL THEN





LOEB  
SALE  
1996









IT'S COLD.  
COULD WE DO THIS  
INSIDE?

AHEM.  
WHAT  
THE DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY AND  
I WOULD LIKE  
TO KNOW --  
-- IS  
MR. WAYNE  
AT HOME,  
ALFRED?



UNFORTUNATELY,  
NO.  
YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO WAIT,  
ALTHOUGH --

WELL...

SURE.



NICE  
DUMP.

YOU'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
OUT TO  
WAYNE MANOR  
BEFORE?

I  
GOT INVITED  
TO ONE OF HIS  
HALLOWEEN  
PARTIES ONCE,  
BUT --

-- LIKE  
I TOLD  
GILDA, I'M NOT  
SOMEBODY  
WHO LIKES  
DRESSING  
UP.

EVEN  
FOR MILLIONAIRE  
BRUCE WAYNE.

WHAT  
A SHAME,  
MR. DENT.  
MASTER  
BRUCE'S  
MASQUERADES  
ARE OFTEN QUITE...  
AMUSING.



**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 05 of 13**

**Scanned by Mixx : 150dpi : Scan Date 02:05:02**

**One Xtra TPB Page : 21 Story Pages : One Join**

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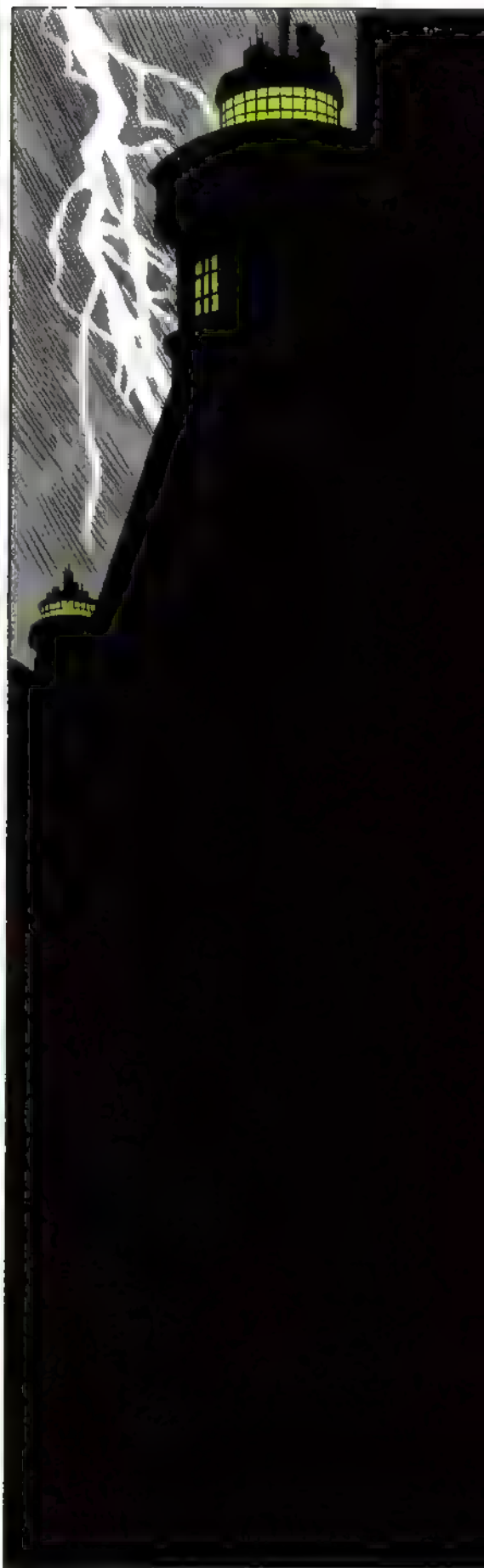
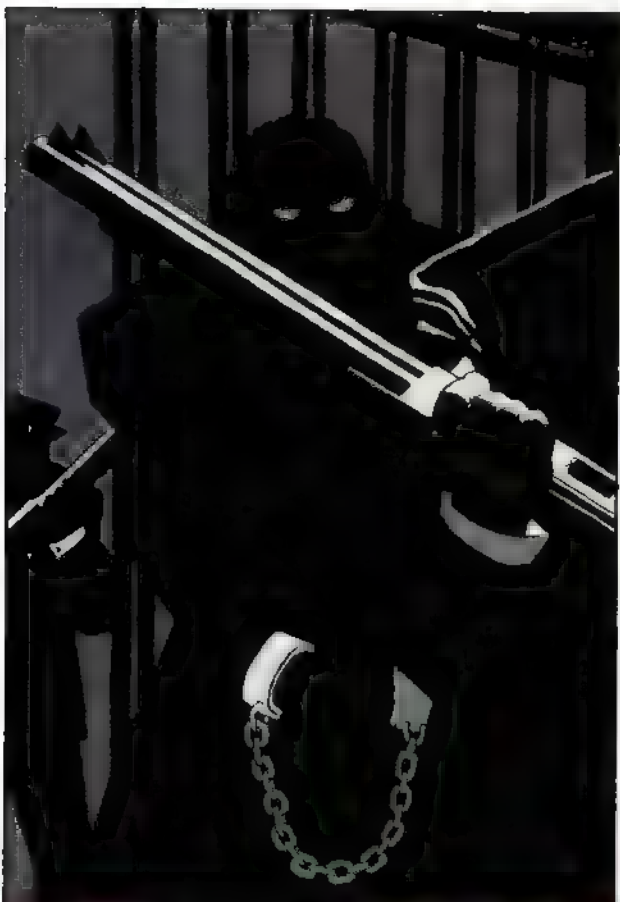
CHAPTER SIX ST. PATRICK'S DAY





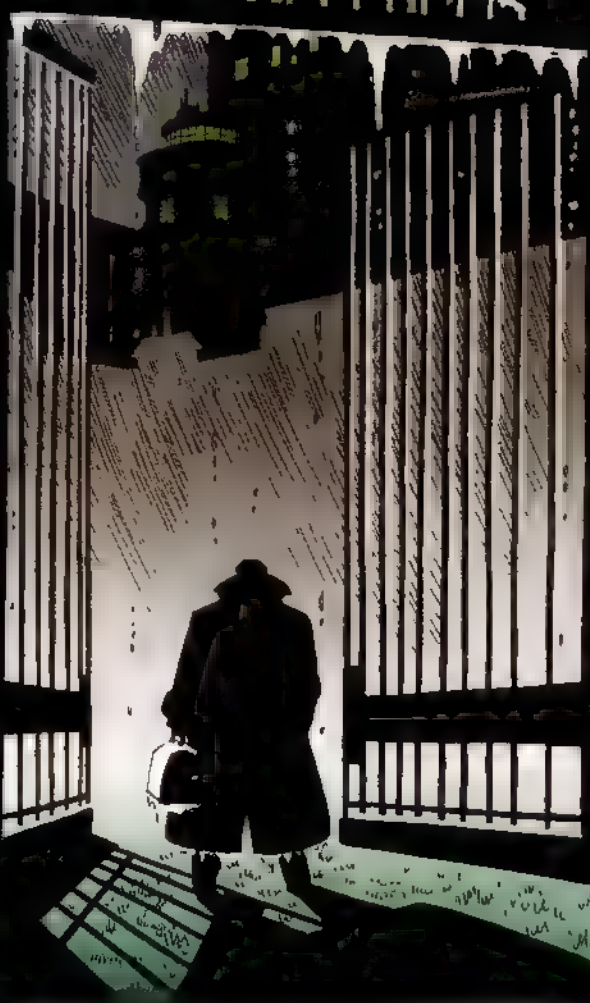
STEP  
AWAY  
FROM THE  
DOOR.







# GOUGH PENITENTIARY







March.

The monthly Board meeting of the Gotham City Bank.

I hear the words coming from my mouth...

...and yet, it is as if someone else were speaking.

...AND SO, AFTER GIVING THE MATTER MUCH CONSIDERATION...

...I AM NOW OF THE OPINION THAT OUR FORMER BANK PRESIDENT, THE LATE **RICHARD DANIEL**, WAS CORRECT.

FALCONE IMPORTS SHOULD DO BUSINESS WITH GOTHAM CITY BANK.

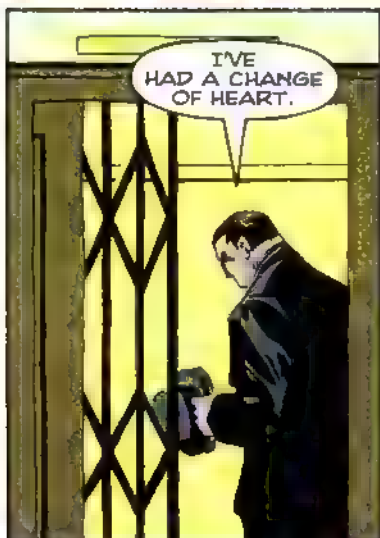
AND GOTHAM CITY BANK SHOULD DO BUSINESS WITH **FALCONE IMPORTS**.



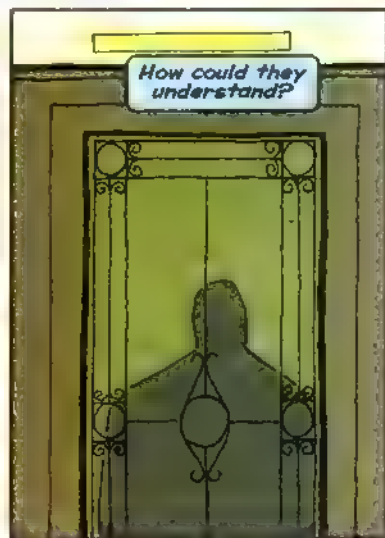
I'VE GIVEN THE GO-AHEAD FOR A WIRE TRANSFER OF THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS AS REQUESTED BY **CARMINE FALCONE**.

BRUCE, WE'RE DELIGHTED, OF COURSE. FALCONE IMPORTS IS A HUGE ACCOUNT.

BUT THIS IS SO... UNLIKE YOU TO REVERSE YOUR POSITION

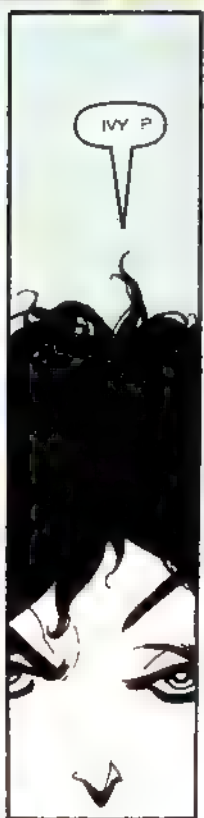
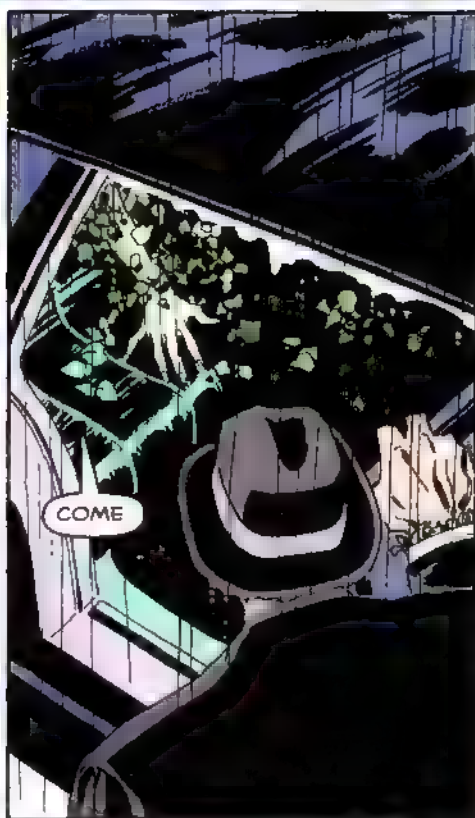
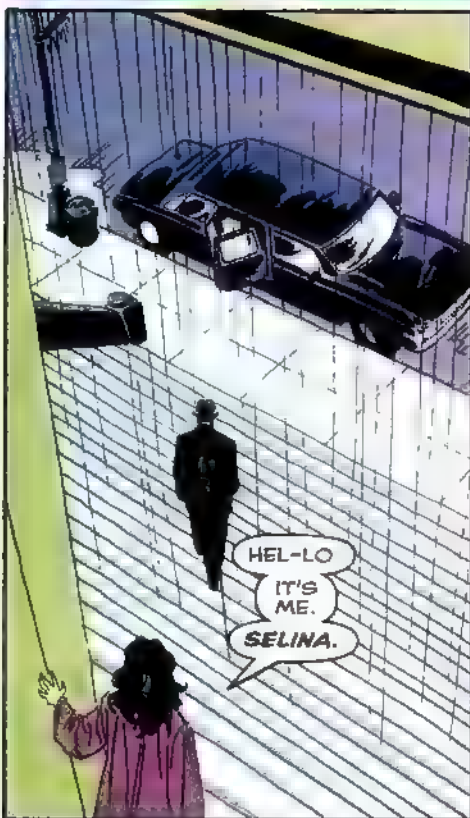
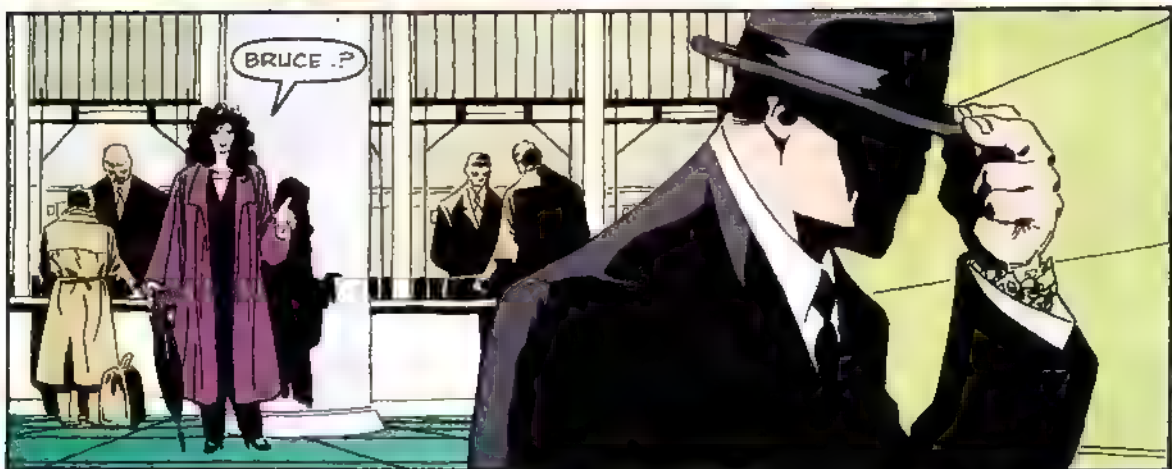
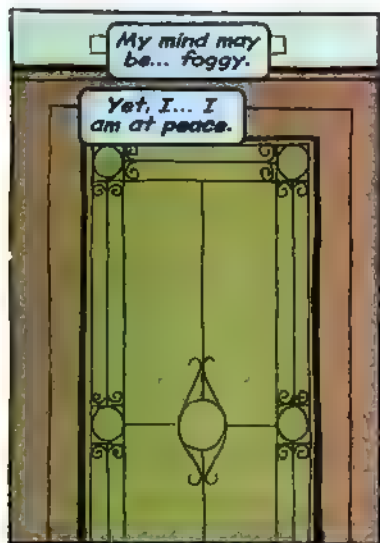


I'VE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART.



How could they understand?







SWEET.  
WE'VE  
GOT **BODIES**  
PILING UP  
ALL OVER  
TOWN

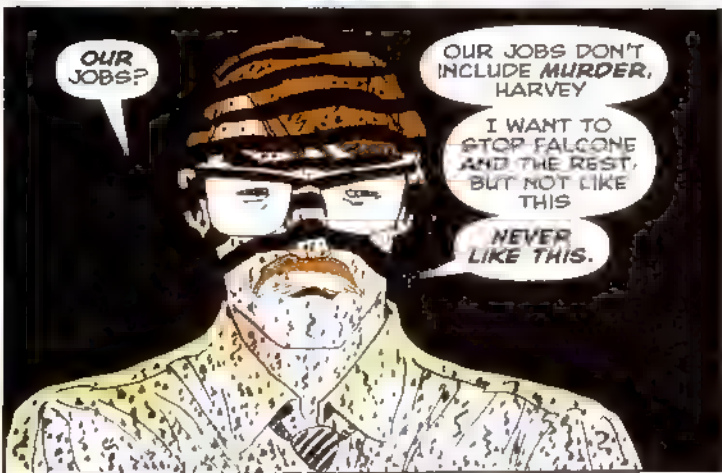


MARONI  
THINKS FALCONE  
IS BACKING  
THIS "HOLIDAY  
KILLER."

SO,  
HE TAKES IT  
OUT ON **THE  
ROMAN.**

THE NICE  
PART ABOUT  
DEALING WITH  
THESE GUYS,  
JIMBO --

-- THEY  
ALL WANT  
TO DO OUR  
JOBS FOR  
US



OUR  
JOBS?

OUR JOBS DON'T  
INCLUDE **MURDER,**  
HARVEY

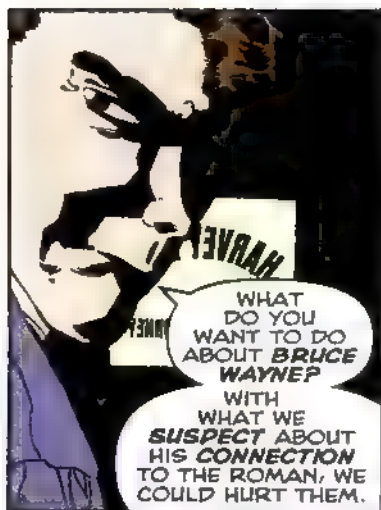
I WANT TO  
STOP FALCONE  
AND THE REST.  
BUT NOT LIKE  
THIS

NEVER  
LIKE THIS.

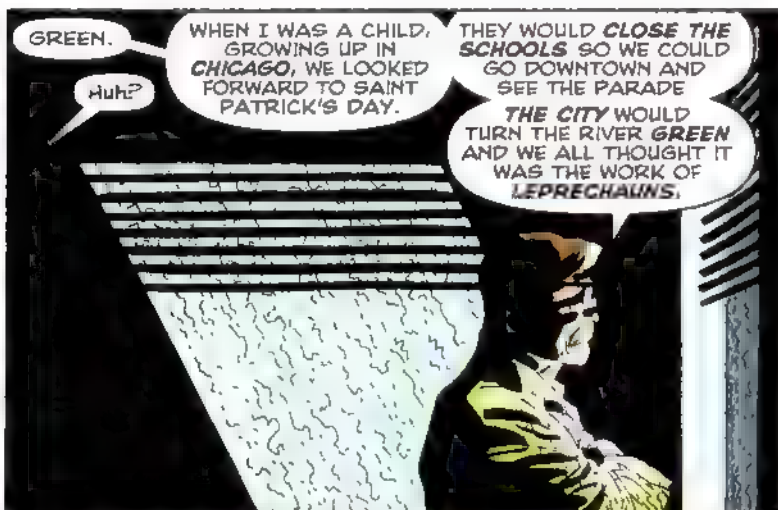


OF  
COURSE  
DON'T GIVE  
IT A SECOND  
THOUGHT





WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO ABOUT **BRUCE WAYNE** WITH WHAT WE SUSPECT ABOUT HIS CONNECTION TO THE ROMAN, WE COULD HURT THEM.

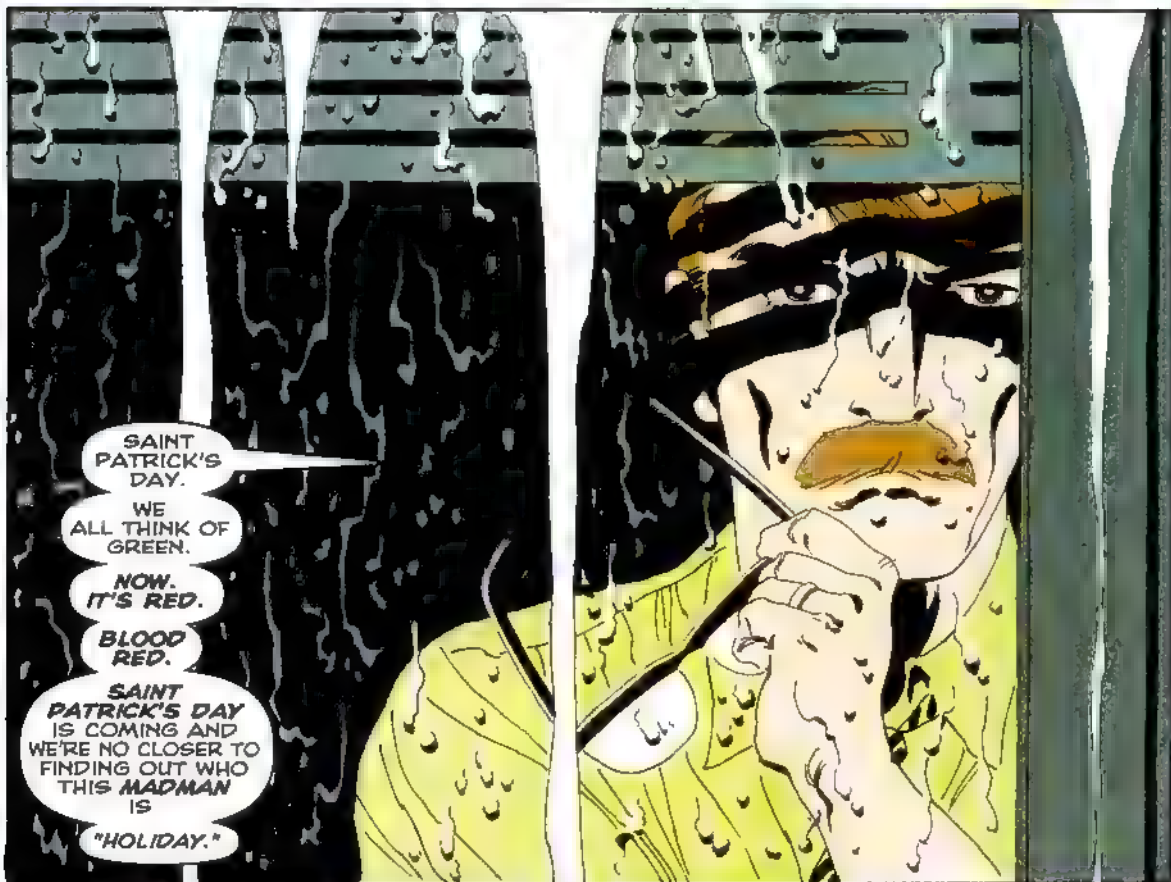


GREEN.

Huh?

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, GROWING UP IN CHICAGO, WE LOOKED FORWARD TO SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.

THEY WOULD CLOSE THE SCHOOLS SO WE COULD GO DOWNTOWN AND SEE THE PARADE THE CITY WOULD TURN THE RIVER GREEN AND WE ALL THOUGHT IT WAS THE WORK OF LEPRECHAUNS.



SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.

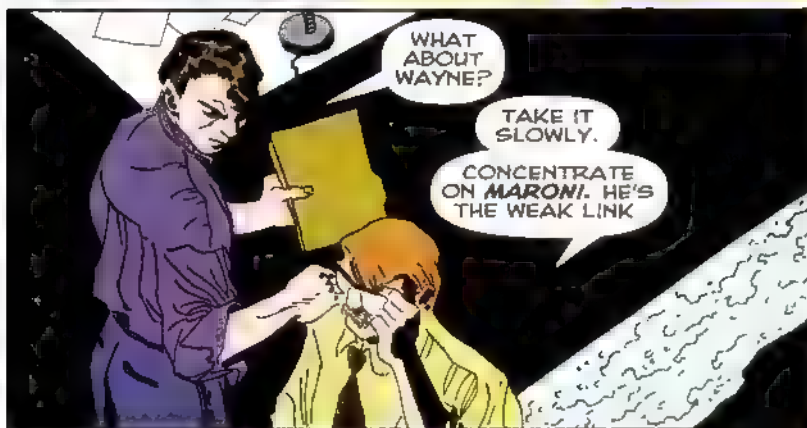
WE ALL THINK OF GREEN.

NOW. IT'S RED.

BLOOD RED.

SAINT PATRICK'S DAY IS COMING AND WE'RE NO CLOSER TO FINDING OUT WHO THIS MADMAN IS

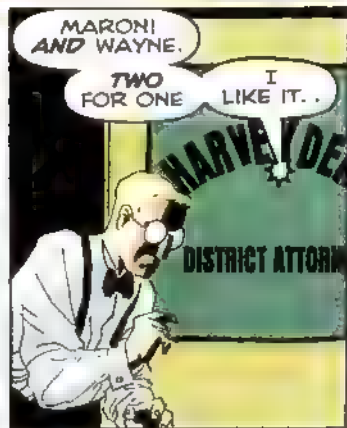
"HOLIDAY."



WHAT ABOUT WAYNE?

TAKE IT SLOWLY.

CONCENTRATE ON MARONI. HE'S THE WEAK LINK



MARONI AND WAYNE.

TWO FOR ONE

I LIKE IT.

MARONI  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY







-- AUNT CARLA?

SOFIA, BABY.

YOUR FATHER DIDN'T TELL ME YOU WERE COMING HOME. I SWEAR, I COULD KILL THAT CARMINE SOMETIMES...



DO YOU SEE **THIS GUN**?

IT'S A .22.

I... "FORGOT" TO GIVE IT TO THE COPS WHEN **YOUR BROTHER, ALBERTO,** WAS KILLED ON **NEW YEAR'S EVE.**

**THE SAME KIND OF GUN WAS USED TO KILL MY SON JOHNNY ON HALLOWEEN.**

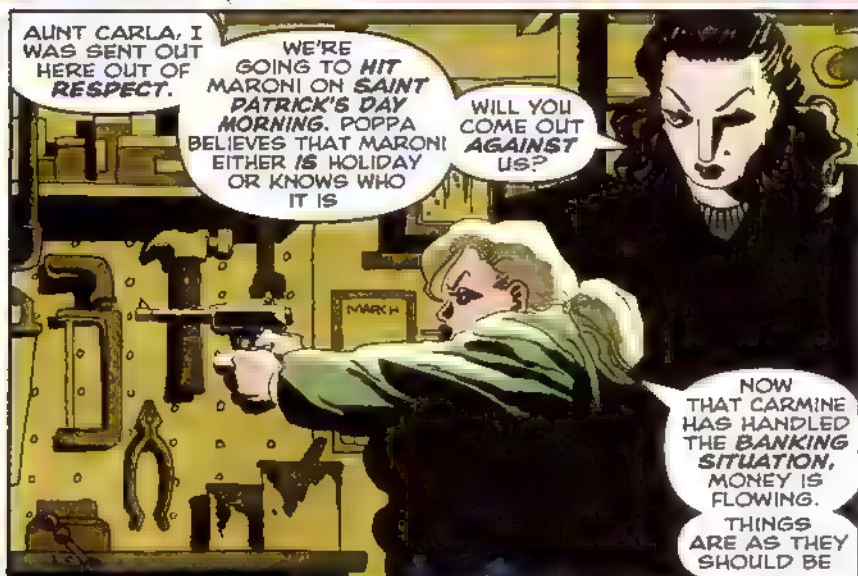
I'M GOING TO USE **THIS GUN, SOFIA.**

I'M GOING TO GET THIS CAFONE "**HOLIDAY.**"



DOES MY FATHER KNOW YOU HAVE THAT?

HE DOES NOW, EH, SOFIA?



AUNT CARLA, I WAS SENT OUT HERE OUT OF **RESPECT.**

WE'RE GOING TO **HIT MARONI ON SAINT PATRICK'S DAY MORNING.** POPPA BELIEVES THAT MARONI EITHER IS **HOLIDAY** OR KNOWS WHO IT IS

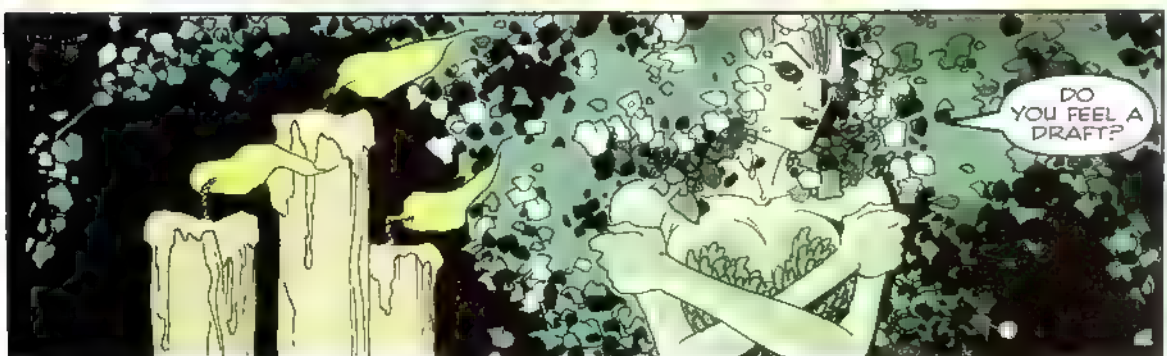
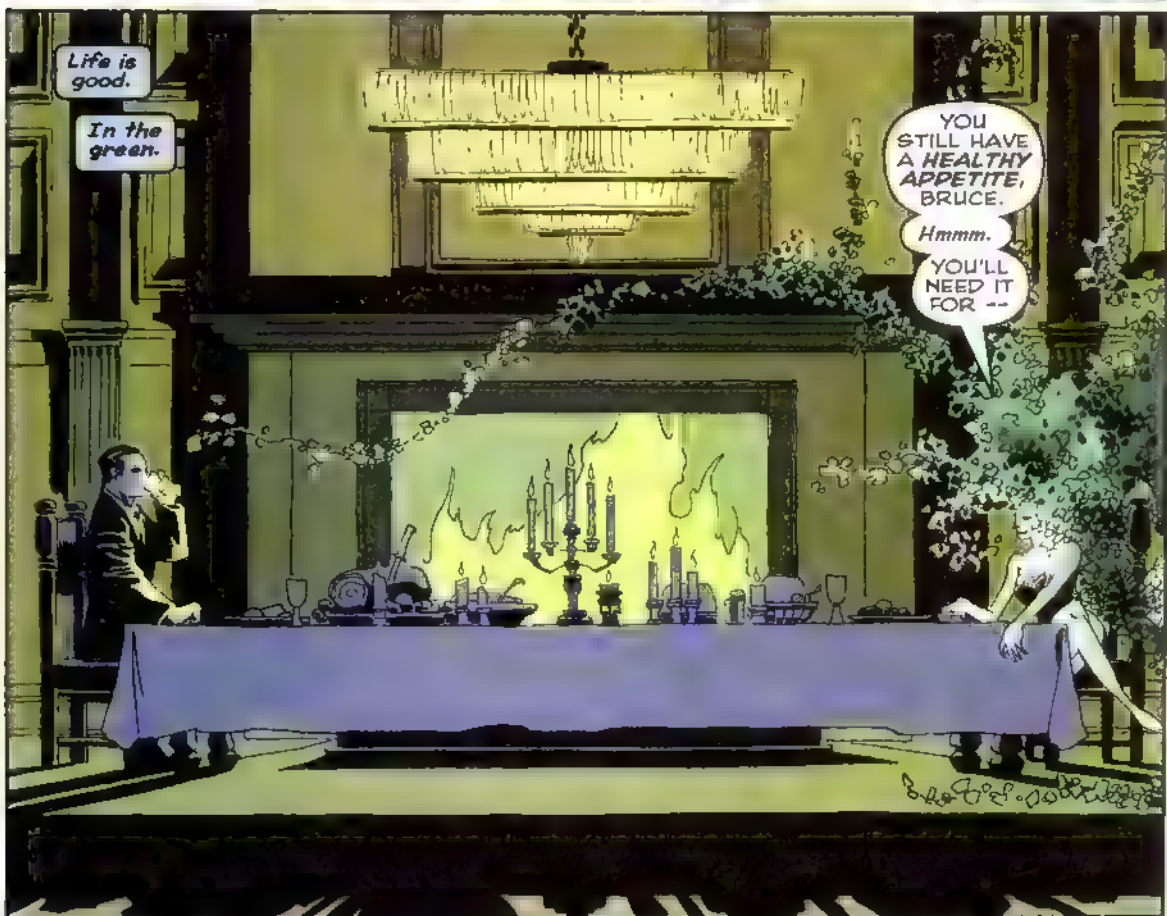
WILL YOU COME OUT **AGAINST** US?

NOW THAT CARMINE HAS HANDLED THE **BANKING SITUATION,** MONEY IS FLOWING. **THINGS ARE AS THEY SHOULD BE**



THANK YOU.















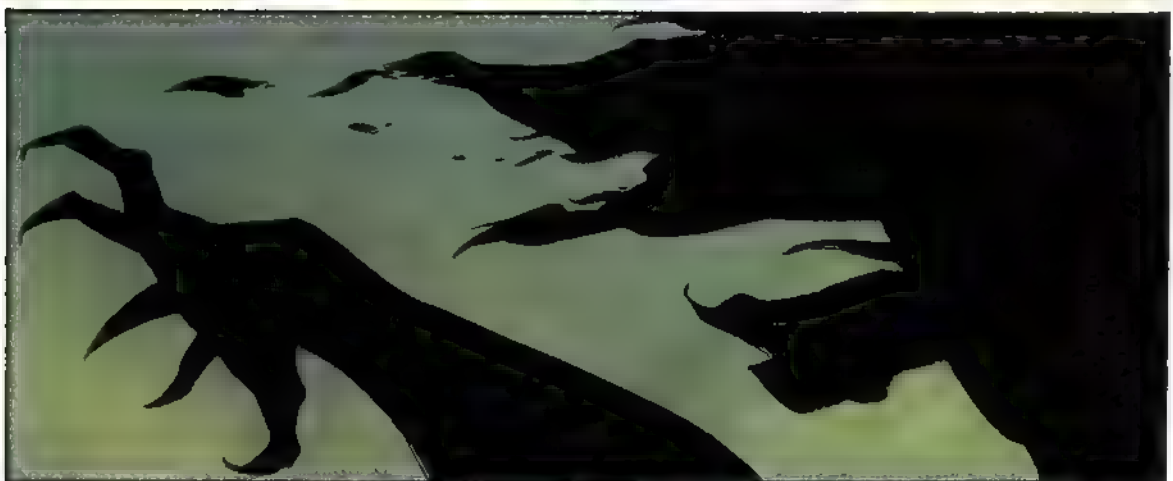




YOU'VE  
LOST CONTROL,  
WAYNE.

IVY HAS  
MADE YOU DO  
THINGS YOU  
WOULDN'T.

OR  
SHOULDN'T.



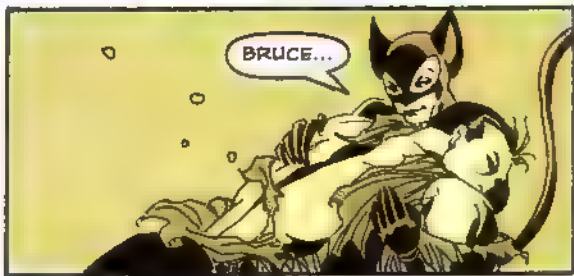


ORDINARILY...  
...I MIGHT ENJOY  
THIS...

OH,  
HELL..



THE  
...GREEN...

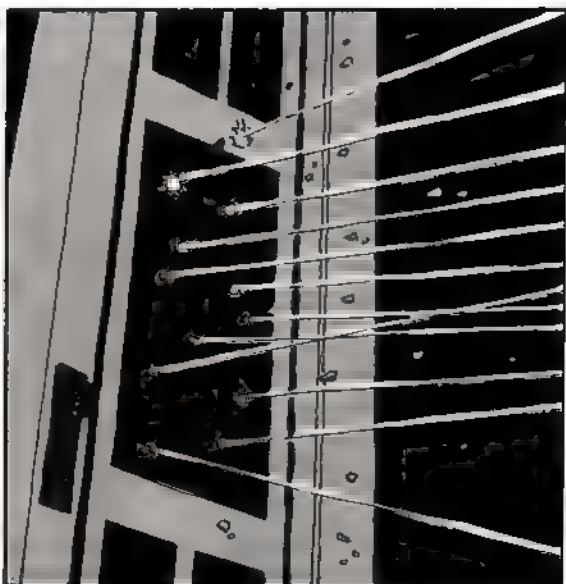


BRUCE...



NY!

GONE..

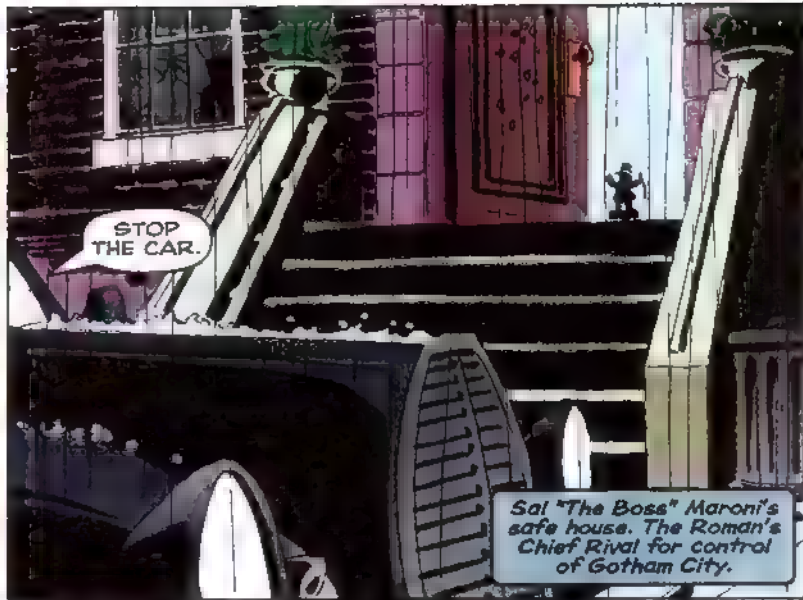






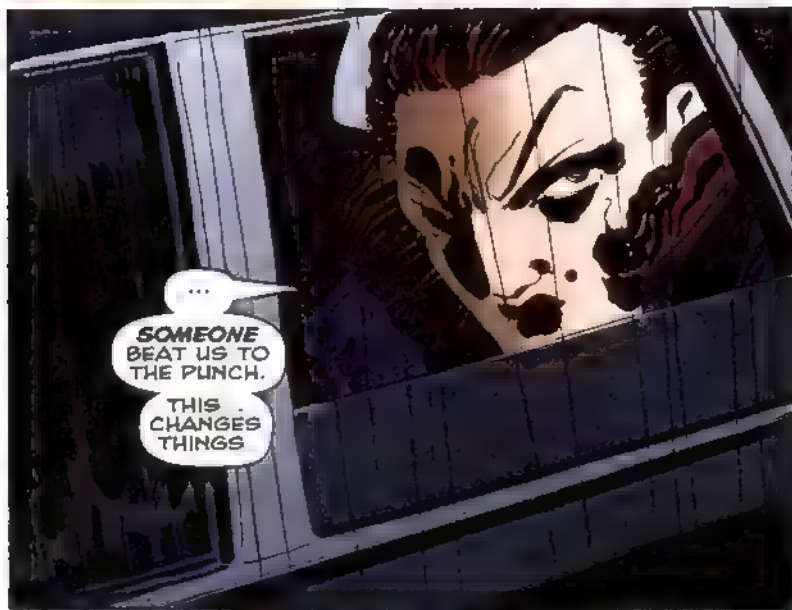


*St. Patrick's  
morning.  
Gotham City.*



STOP  
THE CAR.

*Sal "The Boss" Maroni's  
safe house. The Roman's  
Chief Rival for control  
of Gotham City.*



...  
SOMEONE  
BEAT US TO  
THE PUNCH.  
THIS  
CHANGES  
THINGS



H -- HOLIDAY..







*I... no longer  
am in the green.*

*Poison Ivy  
is no longer in  
my system.*

*But, her spell  
made me do...  
things that  
will have to  
be repaired.*

*The  
bank.*

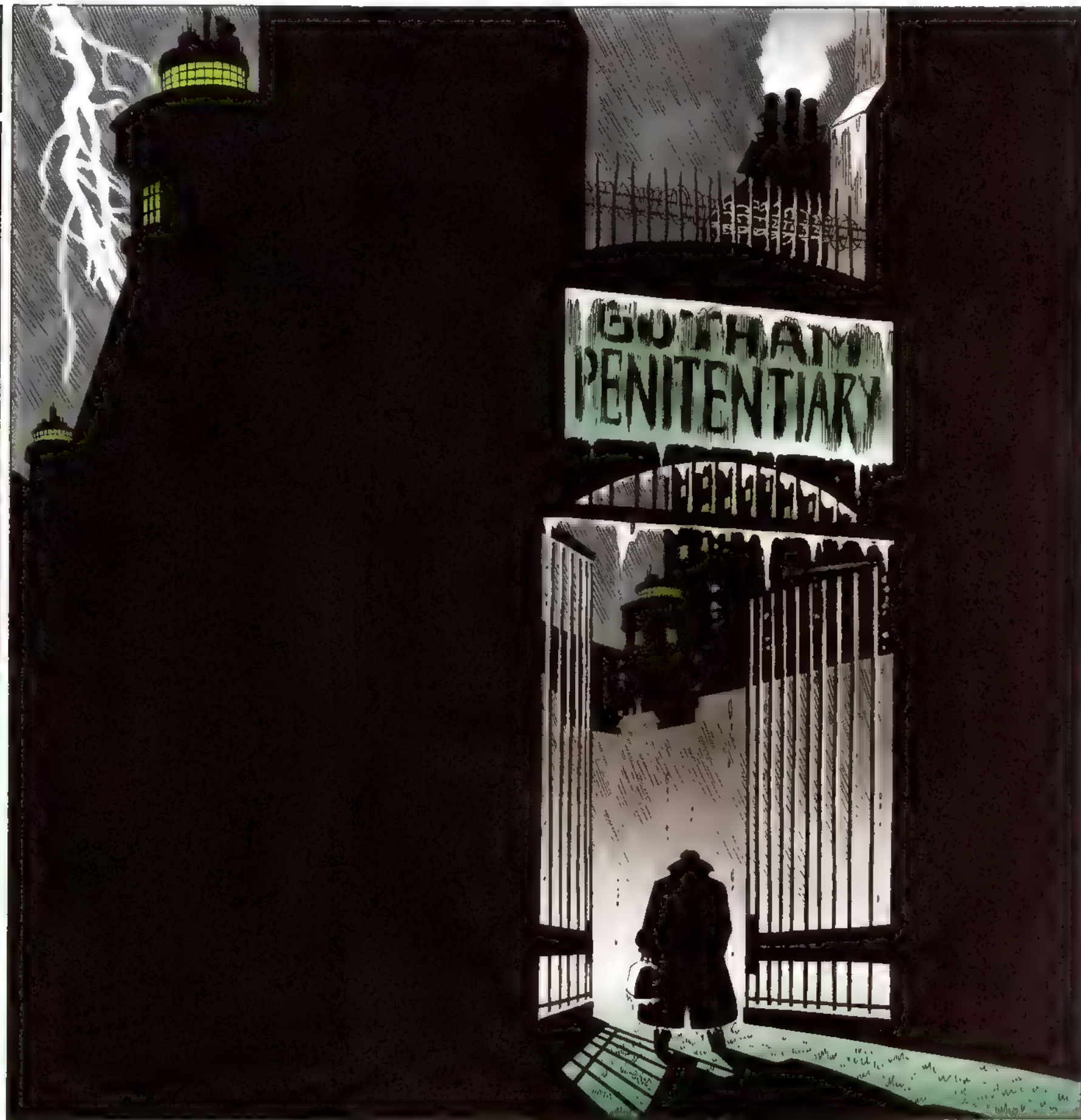
*My  
reputation.*

*I... owe  
Catwoman  
much...*















**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 06 of 13**  
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**One Xtra TPB Page : 22 Story Pages : Two Joins**

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CHAPTER SEVEN **APRIL FOOL'S DAY**









BROKEN  
INTO A  
JIGSAW  
PUZZLE.

WRAPPED  
IN A  
CONUNDRUM.

HIDDEN IN A  
CHINESE BOX.

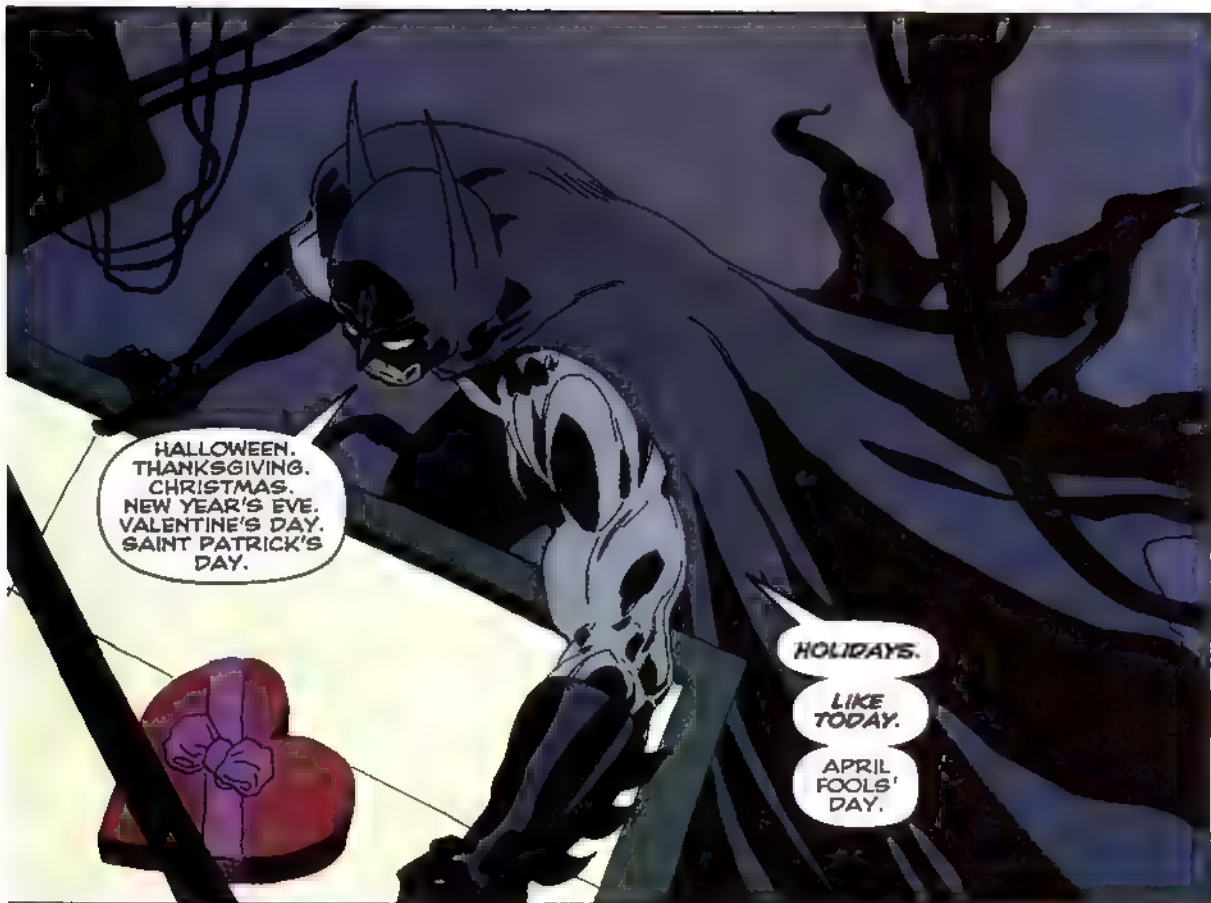


HALLOWEEN.  
THANKSGIVING.  
CHRISTMAS.  
NEW YEAR'S EVE.  
VALENTINE'S DAY.  
SAINT PATRICK'S  
DAY.

HOLIDAYS.

LIKE  
TODAY.

APRIL  
FOOLS'  
DAY.





ANSWER:  
HE GETS THEM  
WHOLESALE.

OR...



...LET'S  
BE MORE  
PRACTICAL.

THESE  
.22 PISTOLS ARE  
LIGHTWEIGHT.



EASY  
ON THE  
HAND.



PERFECT  
FOR A  
WOMAN.



A CATWOMAN.

TS-97

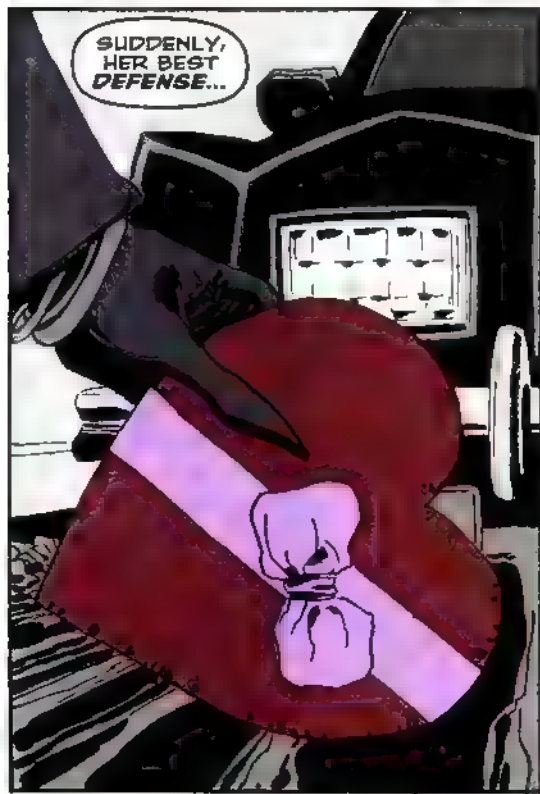


WITH THE  
BREAK-IN LAST  
JUNE, SHE HAD  
ACCESS TO  
MR. FALCONE'S  
SAFE.

AND  
THEREFORE,  
THE NAMES OF  
EVERYONE IN  
"THE ROMAN"  
EMPIRE.



ADD TO  
THAT, THE  
MILLION DOLLAR  
BOUNTY  
MR. FALCONE  
SUBSEQUENTLY  
PUT ON  
HER HEAD.



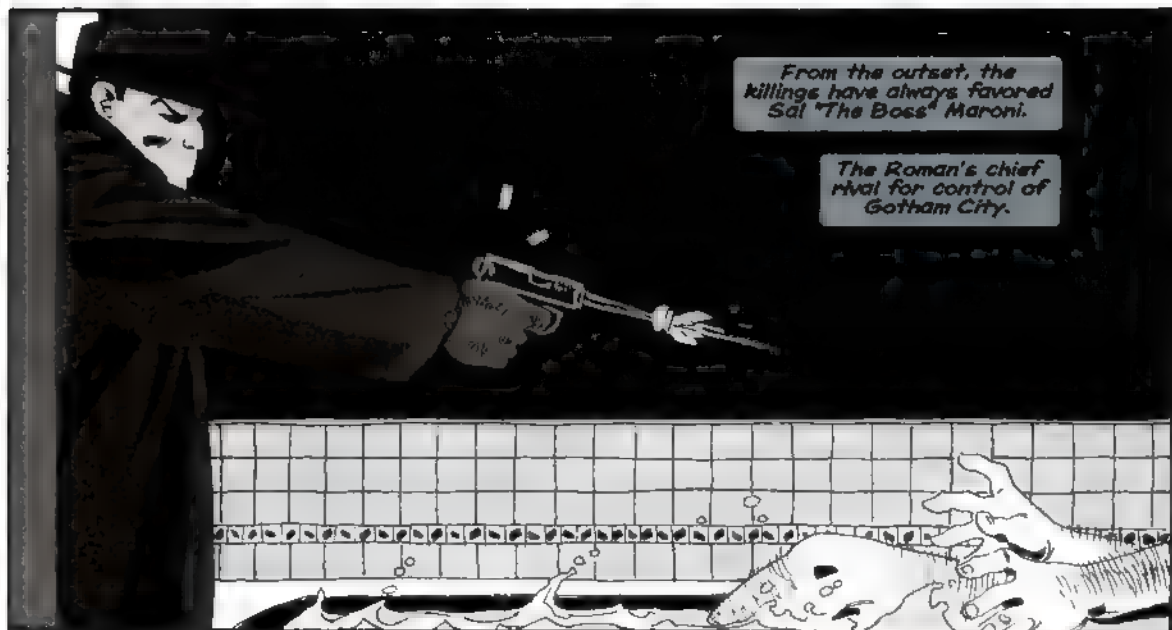
SUDDENLY,  
HER BEST  
DEFENSE...



...IS A GOOD  
OFFENSE...



MARONI.



From the outset, the killings have always favored Sal "The Boss" Maroni.

The Roman's chief rival for control of Gotham City.



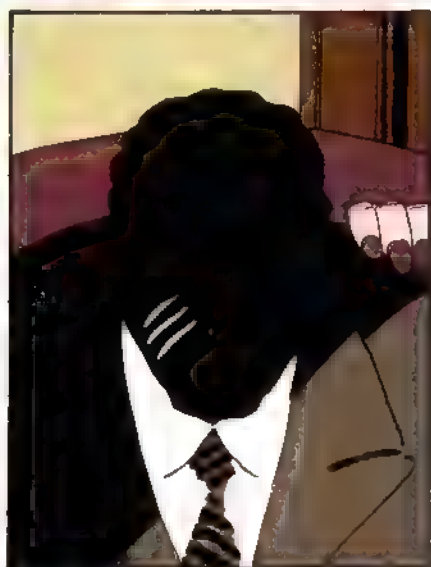
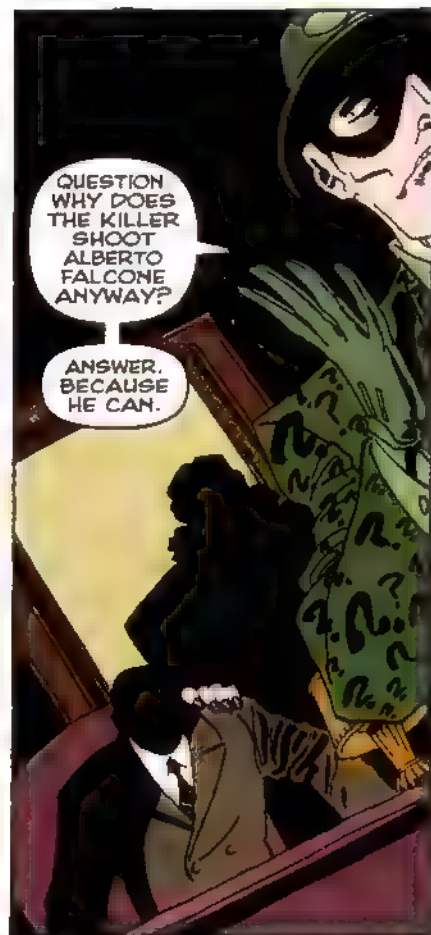
He weakens the Falcone Family.



Growing bolder with each murder.







QUESTION  
WHY DOES  
THE KILLER  
SHOOT  
ALBERTO  
FALCONE  
ANYWAY?

ANSWER.  
BECAUSE  
HE CAN.

...would shoot  
Falcone's OWN  
SON in the back..?

I . UM .  
ONLY MEANT  
THAT  
ALBERTO  
WASN'T IN  
THE FAMILY  
BUSINESS.



... RAISING  
THE ISSUE,  
ARE ALL THESE  
KILLINGS  
SOMEHOW  
PERSONAL?



CARLA VITI.  
MR. FALCONE'S  
SISTER.




HER SON,  
JOHNNY VITI, WAS  
**SUPPOSED TO**  
**TESTIFY** AGAINST  
MR. FALCONE TO  
THE GRAND  
JURY

IT'S NO  
SECRET HOW **THE**  
**ROMAN** TRIED TO  
GET A **HIRED KNIFE**  
SLID BETWEEN HIS  
NEPHEW'S  
RIBS.

DID  
CARLA VITI DO THE  
UNTHINKABLE?

DID THE  
MOTHER KILL  
HER ONLY SON  
JUST TO HIDE  
HER IDENTITY?





NOW HER  
OWN GUILT  
MASKS HER  
RAGE.

SHE IS FREE  
TO ATTACK  
ANYONE SINCE  
NO ONE WILL  
SUSPECT  
HER



SHE WAS  
THERE ON  
NEW YEARS  
EVE.



WHO ELSE  
COULD HAVE  
APPROACHED  
ALBERTO  
WITHOUT HIM  
REACTING?



AT THIS  
POINT IT IS  
LITTLE MORE  
THAN A  
SON...



FOR A  
SON ..



MOMENTS  
LATER, SHE  
RUNS BACK  
TO THE SCENE  
COVERING HER  
TRACKS





IF I  
MAY,  
SIR.

IN ALL YOUR...  
THEORIZING,  
THERE IS **ONE**  
PERSON YOU HAVE  
OVERLOOKED  
ENTIRELY

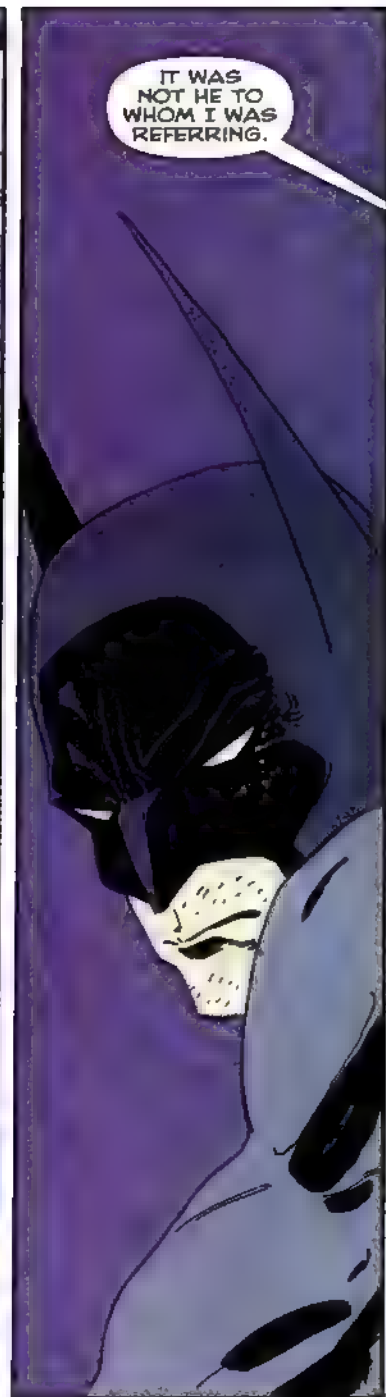
**JULIAN  
DAY.**

BUT,  
ACCORDING  
TO ARKHAM  
ASYLUM'S  
RECORDS --

-- WHICH  
COULD BE  
**ALTERED**, I  
SUPPOSE --

-- **THE  
CALENDAR  
MAN** REMAINS  
IN THEIR  
CUSTODY.

IT WAS  
NOT HE TO  
WHOM I WAS  
REFERRING.

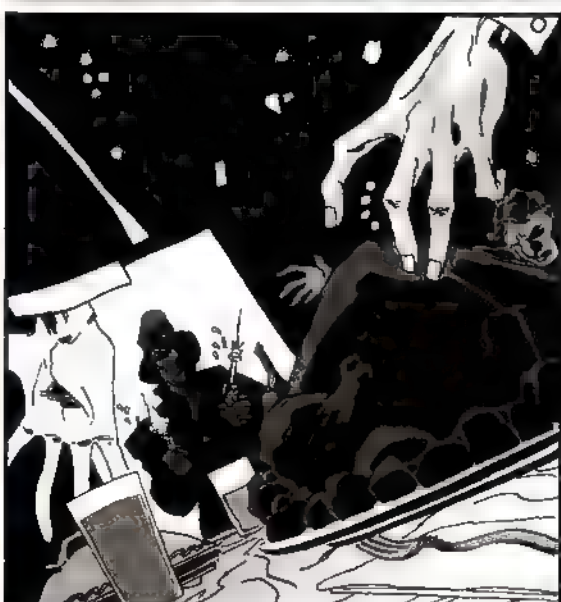


I MIGHT ONLY  
POINT OUT  
THAT IN ONE'S  
QUEST FOR  
**JUSTICE** --

-- I HAVE  
SEEN SOMEONE  
EVEN AS **SANE**  
AS YOURSELF...

... BEHAVE  
IN THE MOST...  
SURPRISING  
WAYS.

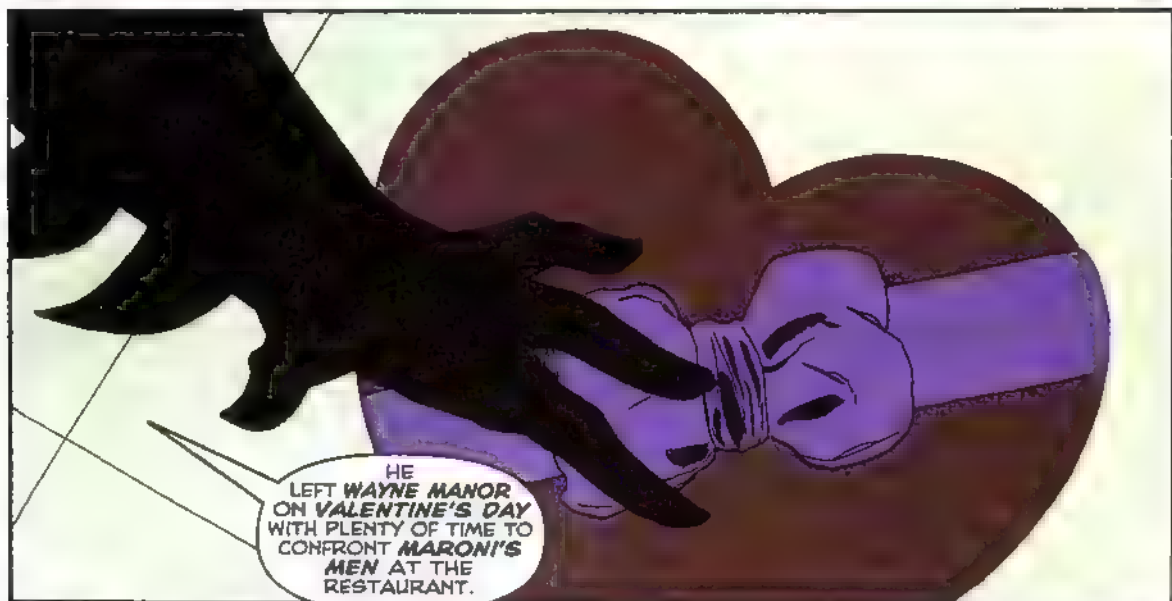






CAPTAIN  
GORDON TOLD  
ME HOW HE SHOWED  
UP LATE ON NEW  
YEAR'S EVE.

ON  
CHRISTMAS,  
HE COULD HAVE  
FOLLOWED  
THE JOKER FROM  
HIS HOME AND  
KILLED MILOS,  
THE ROMAN'S  
BODYGUARD.



HE  
LEFT WAYNE MANOR  
ON VALENTINE'S DAY  
WITH PLENTY OF TIME TO  
CONFRONT MARONI'S  
MEN AT THE  
RESTAURANT.

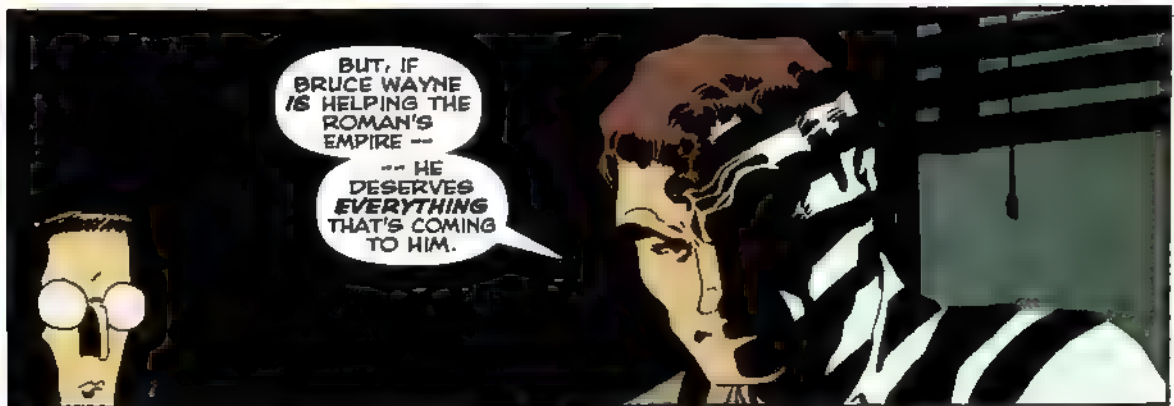


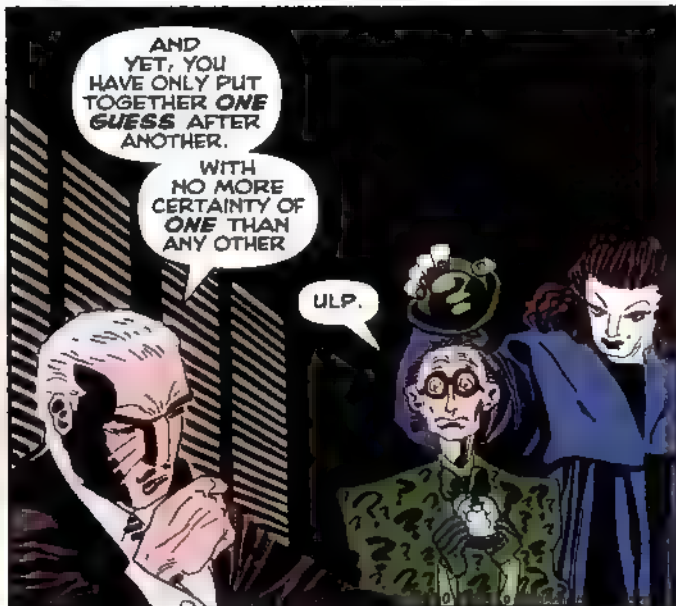
WHAT  
WILL YOU  
DO NOW,  
SIR?

PRAY I'M  
WRONG

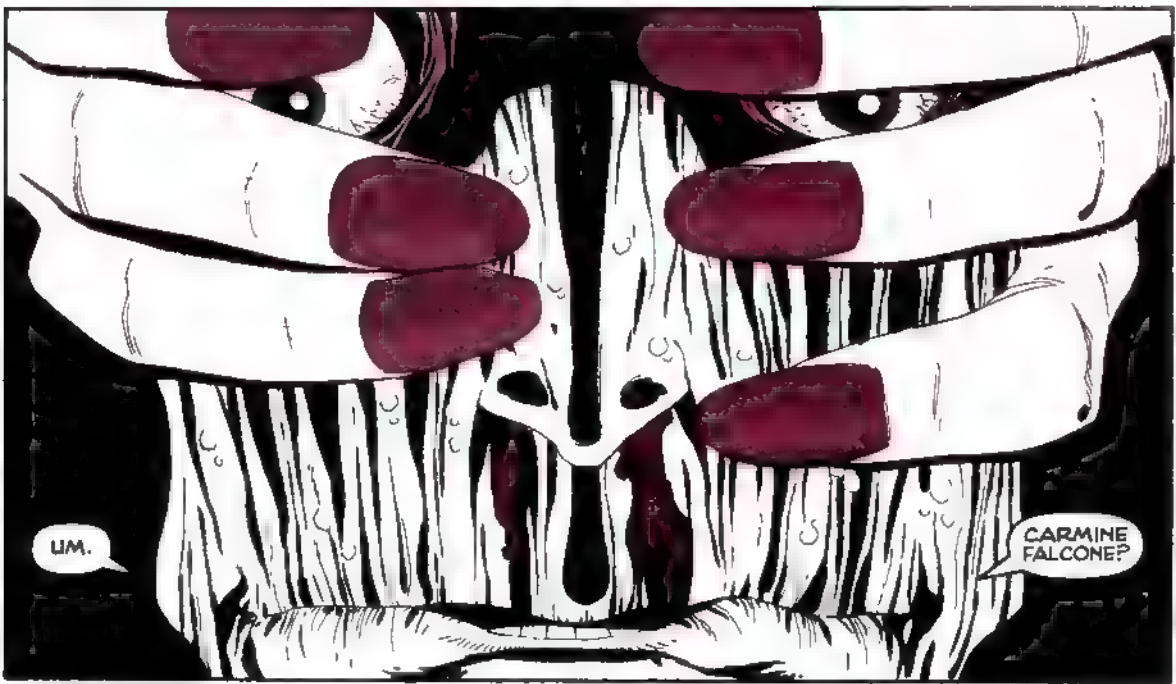
















WHEN  
DOES A  
KILLER...

... NOT  
KILL?

LOEB  
SALE  
1997









**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 07 of 13**

**Scanned by Mixx : 150dpi : Scan Date 02:26:02**

**One Xtra TPB Page : 22 Story Pages : No Joins For A Change**

**Half Assed Comic Scannin Authority 2003**

**MmmBacon • Fullboard • Tolsar • Escape • Hell • TMB • Fox • Gotham • JDSutts • Jux • Grundy • See • Gravamen • Ashran • Spidey99 • WhoMe • Gus • Sht**

**To Learn More About HaCSA : #hacsa on NewNet : Current Scan Lists : FTP Sites : Comic Trivia  
HaCSA is currently looking for someone to host a FTP HQ • Contact Bacon or Mixx for more info.**

CHAPTER EIGHT **MOTHER'S DAY**





**Batman - The Long Halloween by Jeph Loeb & Tim Sale - Chapter 08 of 13**  
**Scanned by Mixx : 150dpi : Scan Date 04:23:02**  
**One Xtra TPB Page : 23 Story Pages : 3 Joins**

**Half Assed Comic Scannin Authority 2003**  
MmmBacon • Fullbored • Tolsar • Escape • Bell • TMB • Fott • Gotham • JBStills • Imx • Brandy • See • Groveman •  
Ashran • Spidey99 • WhoMe • Gus • Sht • MomdePlum  
#hacsa on newnet







IT'S MAY. ICK'S ENTER  
YOU SAID YOU WOULD HAVE CAUGHT HER BY FEBRUARY.

NEW YEAR'S KILLER AT LADDER

ANG WAR  
ER HOLIDAY

WHO HOLIDAY

VALENTINE'S KILLER

WHO IS HOLIDAY?

APPLE FOOL'S NO KILLING!

NIGHTMARE  
TINU

LIDAY  
RORIZES  
AM CITY

ODY  
DAY NEW  
YEAR

LIDAY  
ING PA

ND  
AY  
M  
SS

LIDAY  
ID  
BRID  
DEA

DAY  
TOP  
JOL  
CL

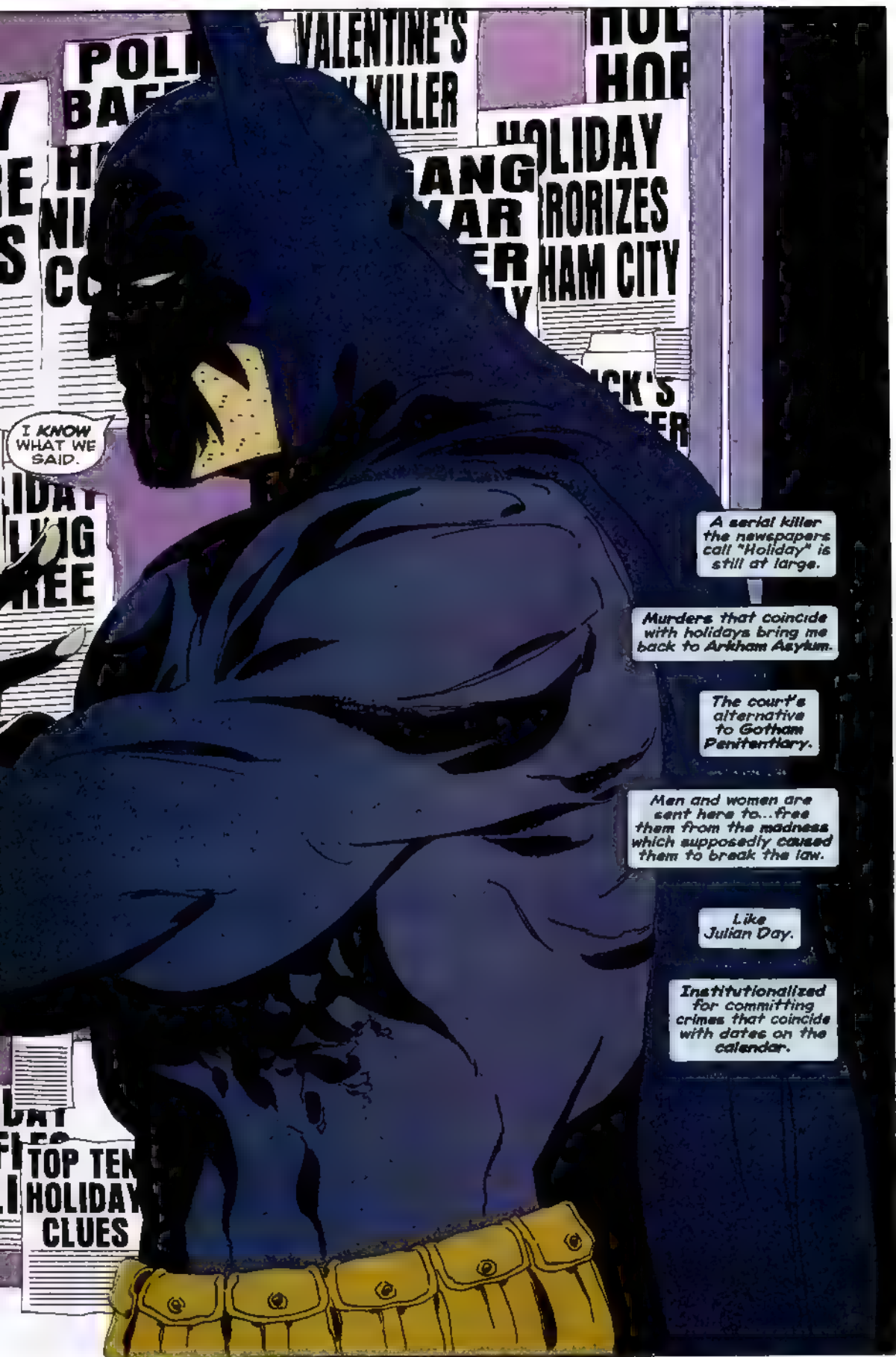
WHY  
PHOLICE  
FOR PUB  
HELP

HOLIDAY  
PANIC:  
WHO WILL  
EXT?

HE'S  
MAKING  
QUITE A  
NAME FOR  
HERSELF

"HOLIDAY."

SOON THE  
CALENDAR  
MAN WILL BE  
FORGOTTEN



*A serial killer the newspapers call "Holiday" is still at large.*

*Murders that coincide with holidays bring me back to Arkham Asylum.*

*The court's alternative to Gotham Penitentiary.*

*Men and women are sent here to...free them from the madness which supposedly caused them to break the law.*

*Like Julian Day.*

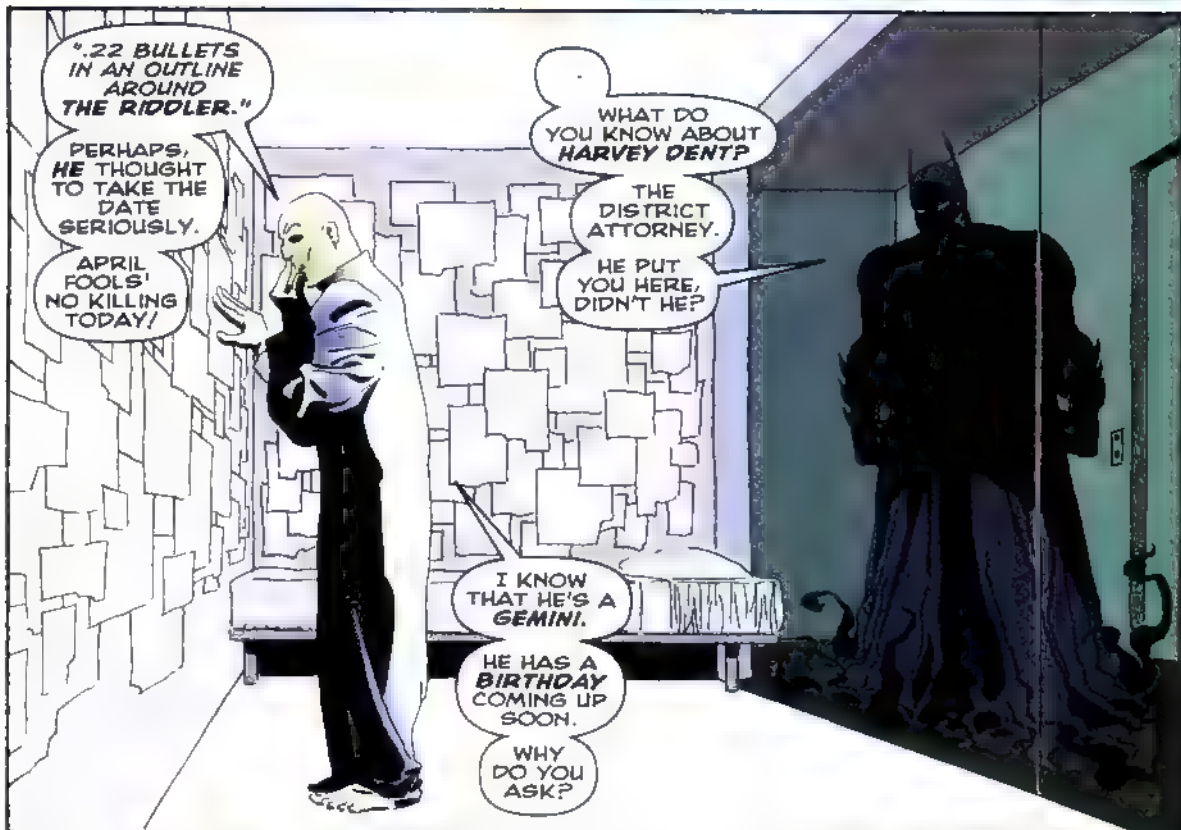
*Institutionalized for committing crimes that coincide with dates on the calendar.*





WHY?

WHY DIDN'T **SHE** KILL ON APRIL FOOLS' DAY? WE FOUND --



"22 BULLETS IN AN OUTLINE AROUND THE RIDDLER."

PERHAPS, HE THOUGHT TO TAKE THE DATE SERIOUSLY.

APRIL FOOLS' NO KILLING TODAY!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HARVEY DENT?

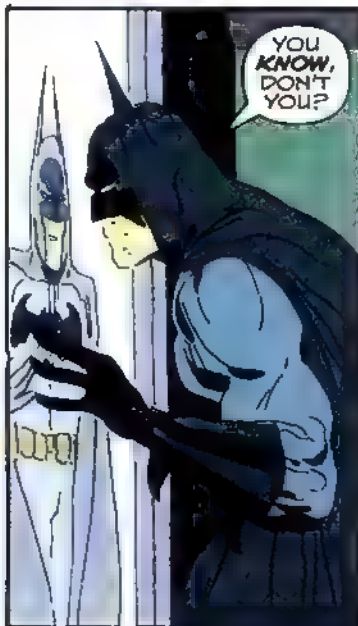
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

HE PUT YOU HERE, DIDN'T HE?

I KNOW THAT HE'S A GEMINI.

HE HAS A BIRTHDAY COMING UP SOON.

WHY DO YOU ASK?



YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU?



LET ME OUT.

LET ME OUT AND I'LL STOP THE KILLING.

IT'S MOTHER'S DAY

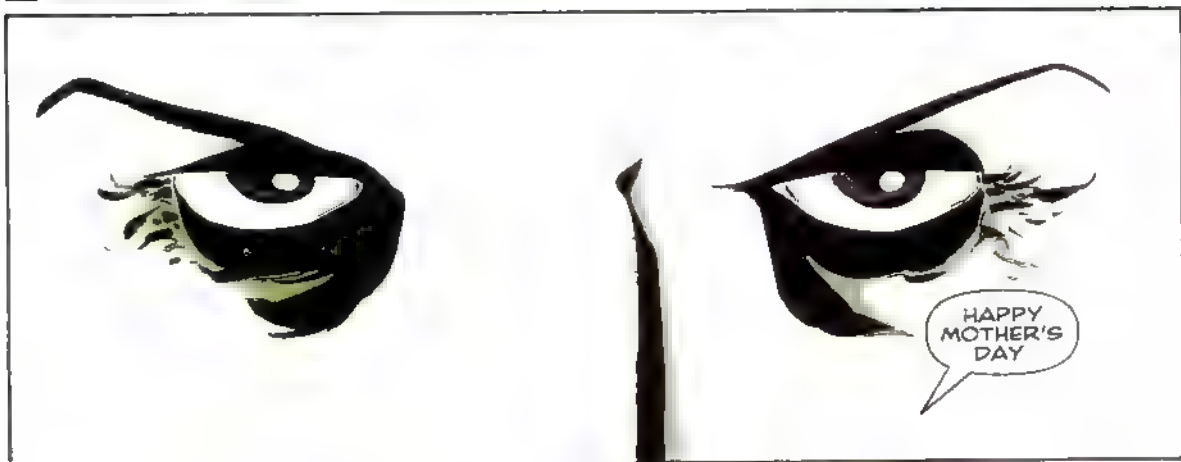
EVERY SON HAS A MOTHER

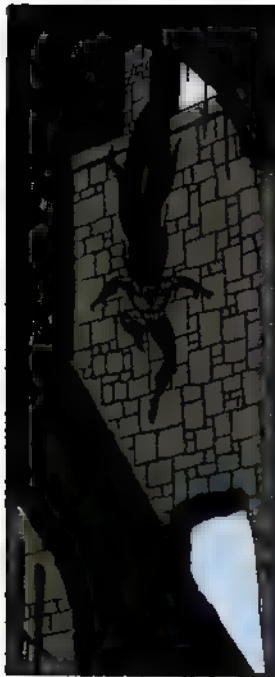
EVEN YOU.

DO YOU WANT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS ON THIS DAY?



TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW.









*Unleashing  
The Scarecrow.*





*Jonathan Crane.  
Psychologist turned  
psychopath.*

*He preys on the  
innocent and instills  
them with fear.*

*Not in  
my city.*

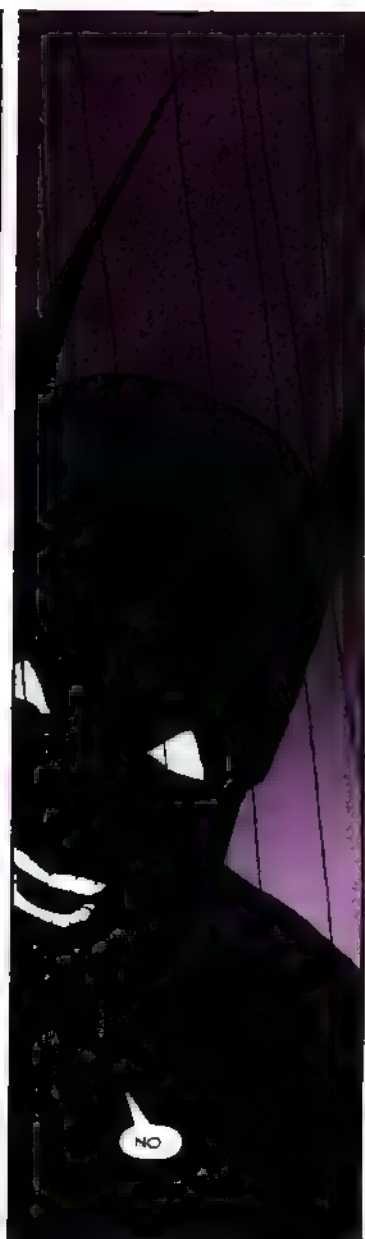
**NOT ON  
THIS DAY.**





DID YOU  
THINK YOU  
COULD RUN  
AWAY?

**DID  
YOU?!**





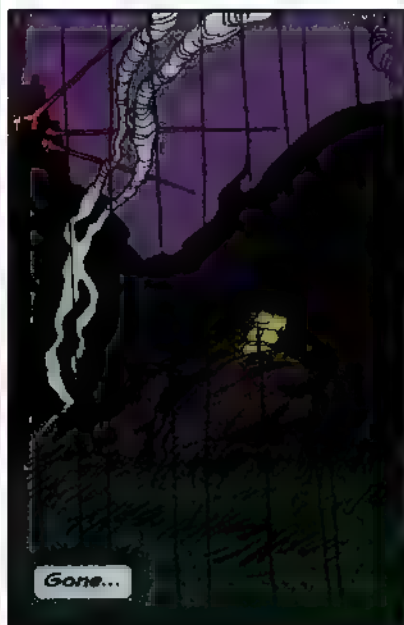


Chemicals.  
Toxins.  
Scarecrow's tools.

Cover up.  
Don't breathe.

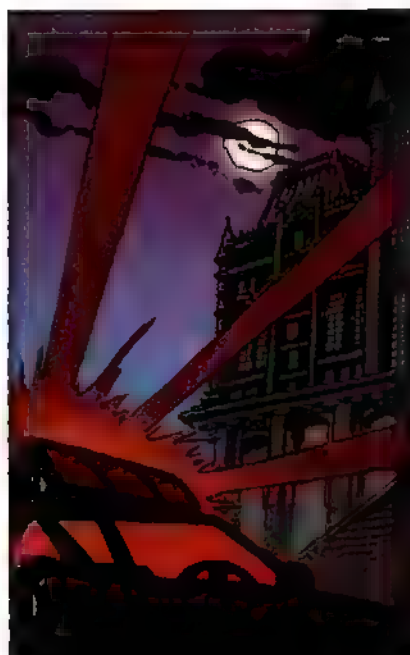


KAFF-  
KAFF



Gone...





Gotham River Bridge.

A NAME.

JACK?

GOES BY "GUNSMITH."

SAYS THAT ONCE A MONTH HE MAKES A --

-- CUSTOM .22 PISTOL.

*Sofia Falcone Gigante.  
Carmine "The Roman" Falcone's daughter.  
Gotham City's untouchable  
Crime Lord.*

AN ADDRESS.

CHINATOWN.

AN ADDRESS AND I'LL LET YOU GO.

CHONG'S.

TEA

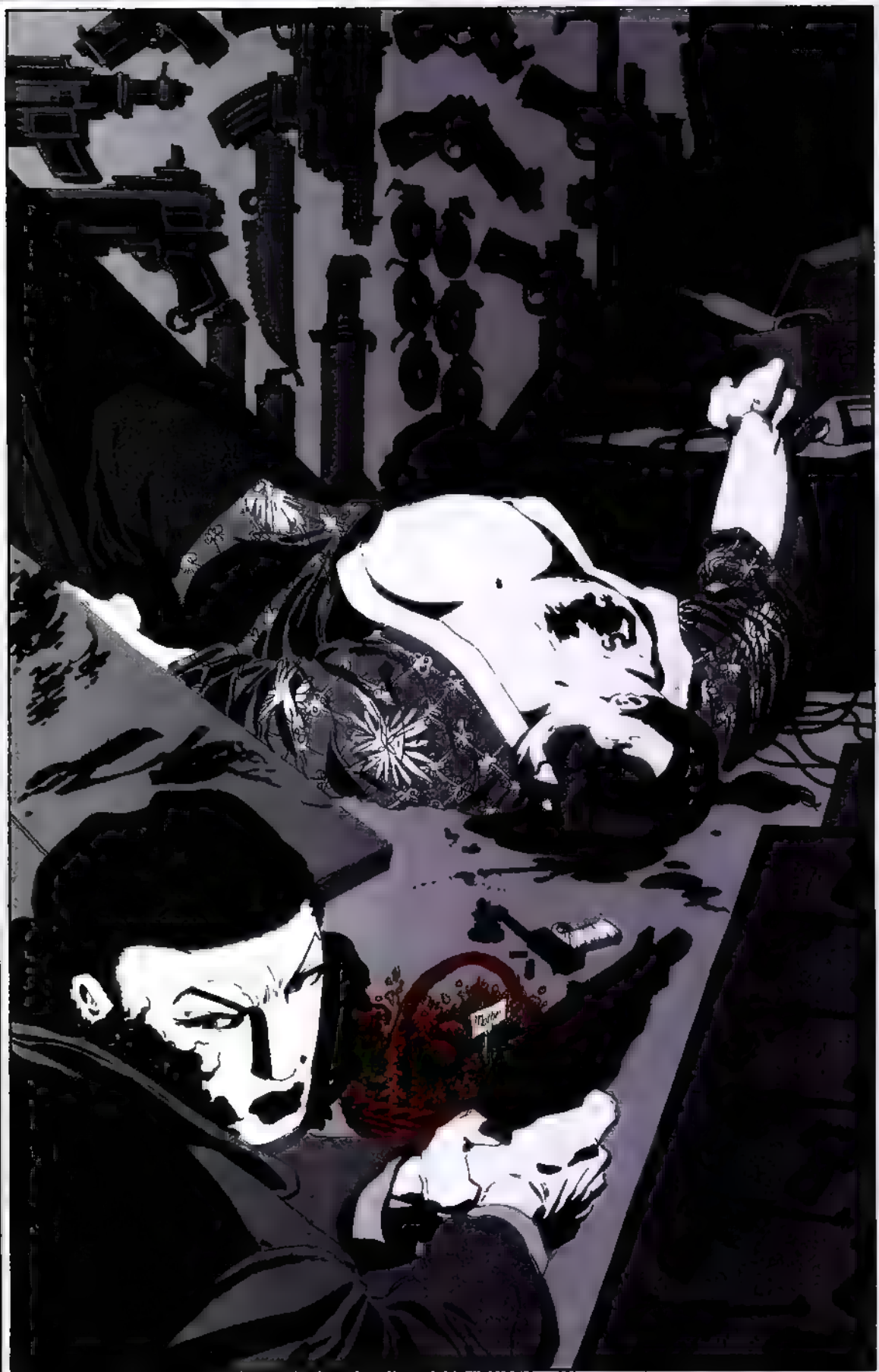
HOUSE.

PLEASE  
LET ME  
GO

AAAAA









Pearls.



I asked her  
to wear pearls  
that night.



She told me that  
pearls were only  
for a special night.

We were only  
going to the  
movies.



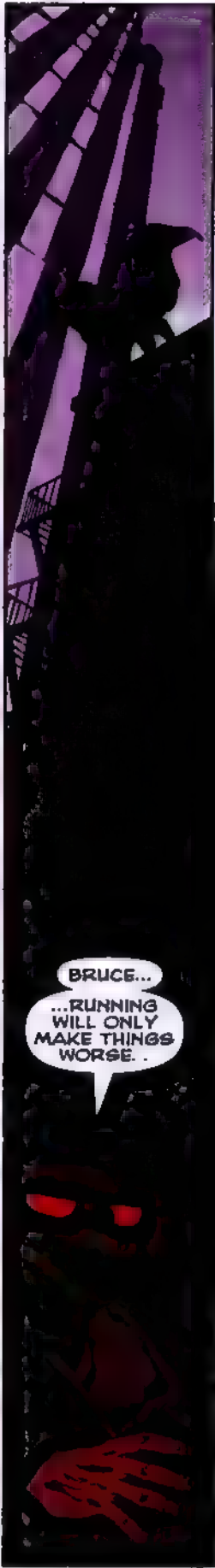
"COULDN'T  
WE MAKE IT  
SPECIAL,  
MOTHER?"








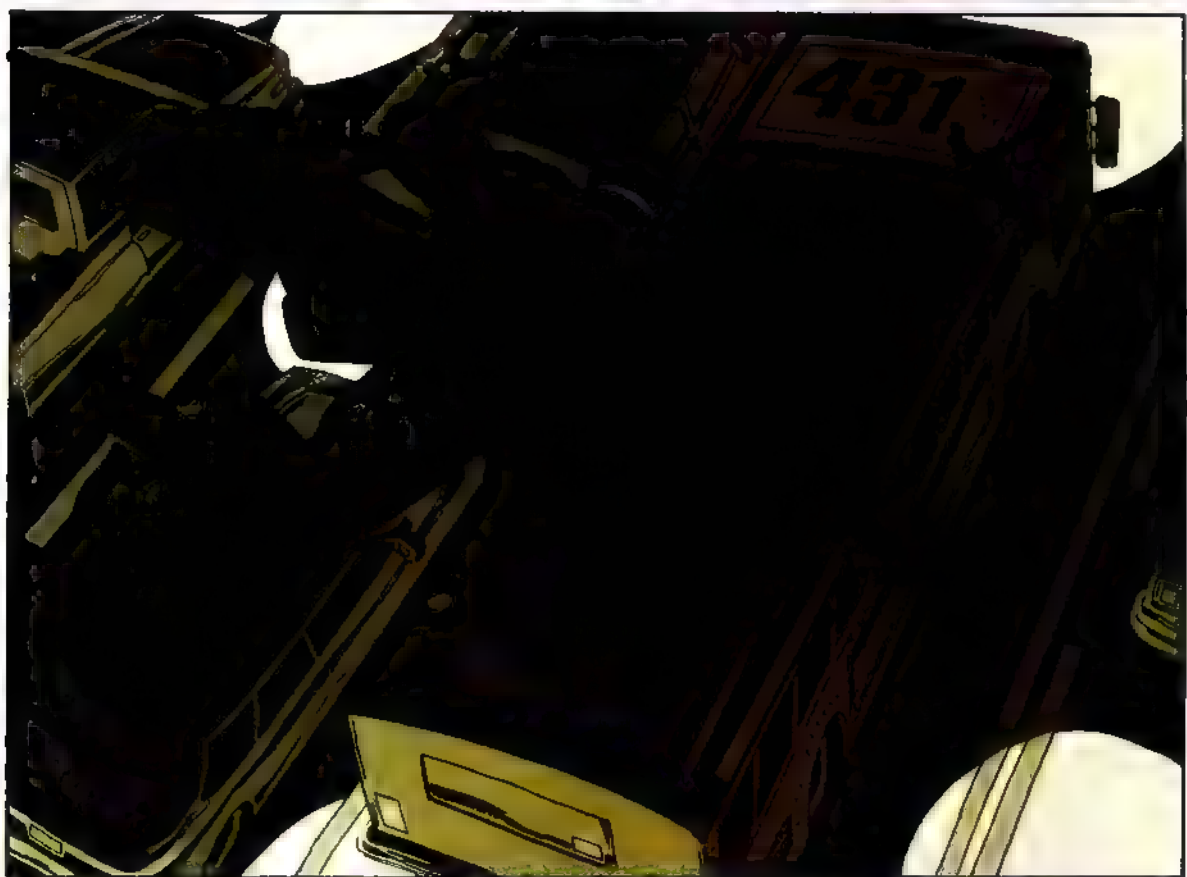
He'll never  
catch us.



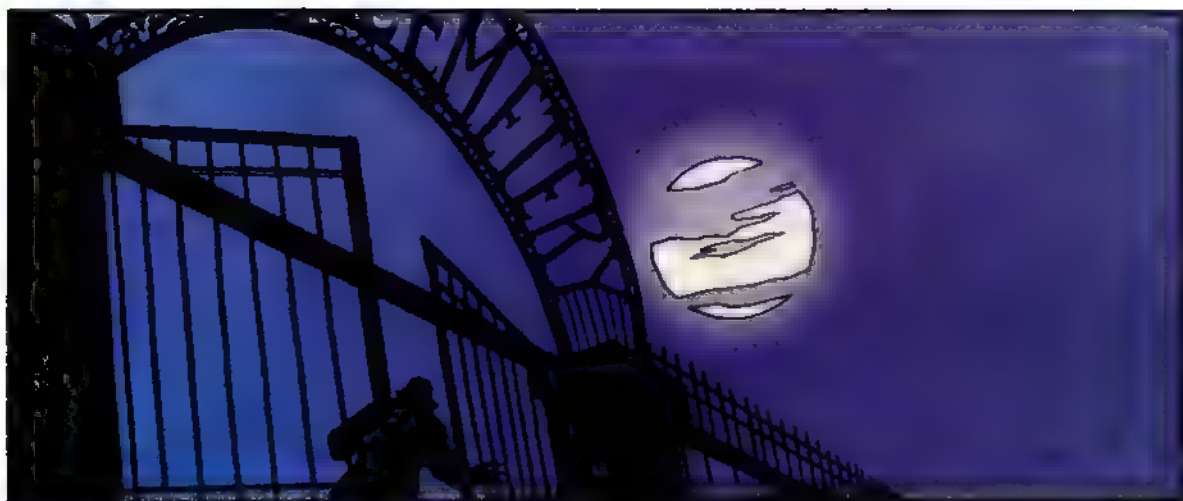
BRUCE...  
...RUNNING  
WILL ONLY  
MAKE THINGS  
WORSE.



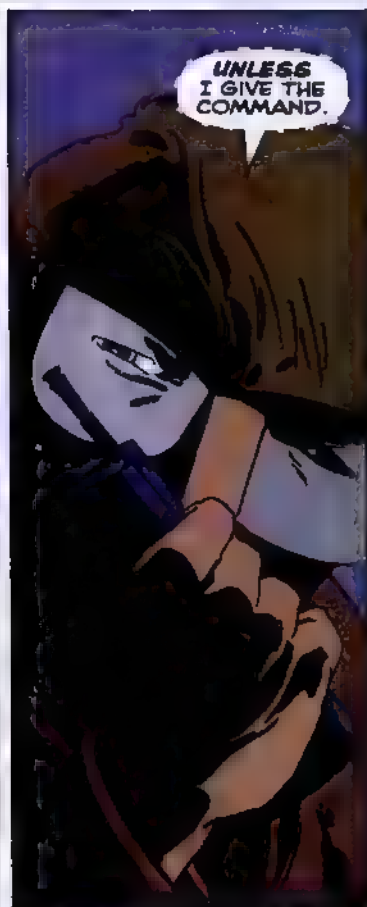
Cover up.  
Don't breathe.







WE  
TAKE THIS  
SLOW.  
NO  
SHOTS  
FIRED.



UNLESS  
I GIVE THE  
COMMAND.



*He wanted  
the pearls.*

MARTHA  
WAYNE  
BELOVED WIFE  
AND MOTHER





IT'S MAY. JACK'S ENTER  
YOU SAID YOU WOULD HAVE  
CAUGHT HER BY FEBRUARY.

APPLY FOOL'S!  
NO KILLING!

NEW  
YEAR'S  
KILLER  
AT LARGE

HOLIDAY  
NIGHTMARE  
CONTINUES

POLICE  
BAFFLED

SCANNED  
MIXX

HOLIDAY  
HORRORIZES  
HAM CITY

ANG WAR  
ER HOLIDAY

VALENTINE'S  
KILLER

WHO IS  
HOLIDAY?

WHO  
HOLIDAY

LIDAY  
HORRORIZES  
AM CITY

HOLIDAY  
HORRORIZES  
AM CITY

HOLIDAY  
HORRORIZES  
AM CITY

I KNOW  
WHAT WE  
SAID.

A serial killer  
the newspapers  
call "Holiday" is  
still at large.

Murders that coincide  
with holidays bring me  
back to Arkham Asylum.

The court's  
alternative  
to Gotham  
Penitentiary.

Men and women are  
sent here to...free  
them from the madness  
which supposedly caused  
them to break the law.

Like  
Julian Day.

Institutionalized  
for committing  
crimes that coincide  
with dates on the  
calendar.

HE'S  
MAKING  
QUITE A  
NAME FOR  
HERSELF

HOLIDAY  
PANIC:  
WHO WILL  
NEXT?

"HOLIDAY."

SOON THE  
CALENDAR  
MAN WILL BE  
FORGOTTEN

TOP TEN  
HAGS  
FUCKUPS



Unleashing  
The Scarecrow.

Jonathan Crane.  
Psychologist turned  
psychopath.

He preys on the  
innocent and instills  
them with fear.

Not in  
my city.

NOT ON  
THIS DAY.

DID YOU  
THINK YOU  
COULD RUN  
AWAY?

DID  
YOU?!

CHAPTER NINE **FATHER'S DAY**





*I remember  
my father...*

GOOD  
LORD.





DR. WAYNE  
LOOK AT  
WHAT THEY'VE  
DONE TO MY  
BOY.

ALFRED,  
COME  
QUICKLY!  
AND  
BRING MY  
MEDICAL BAG!



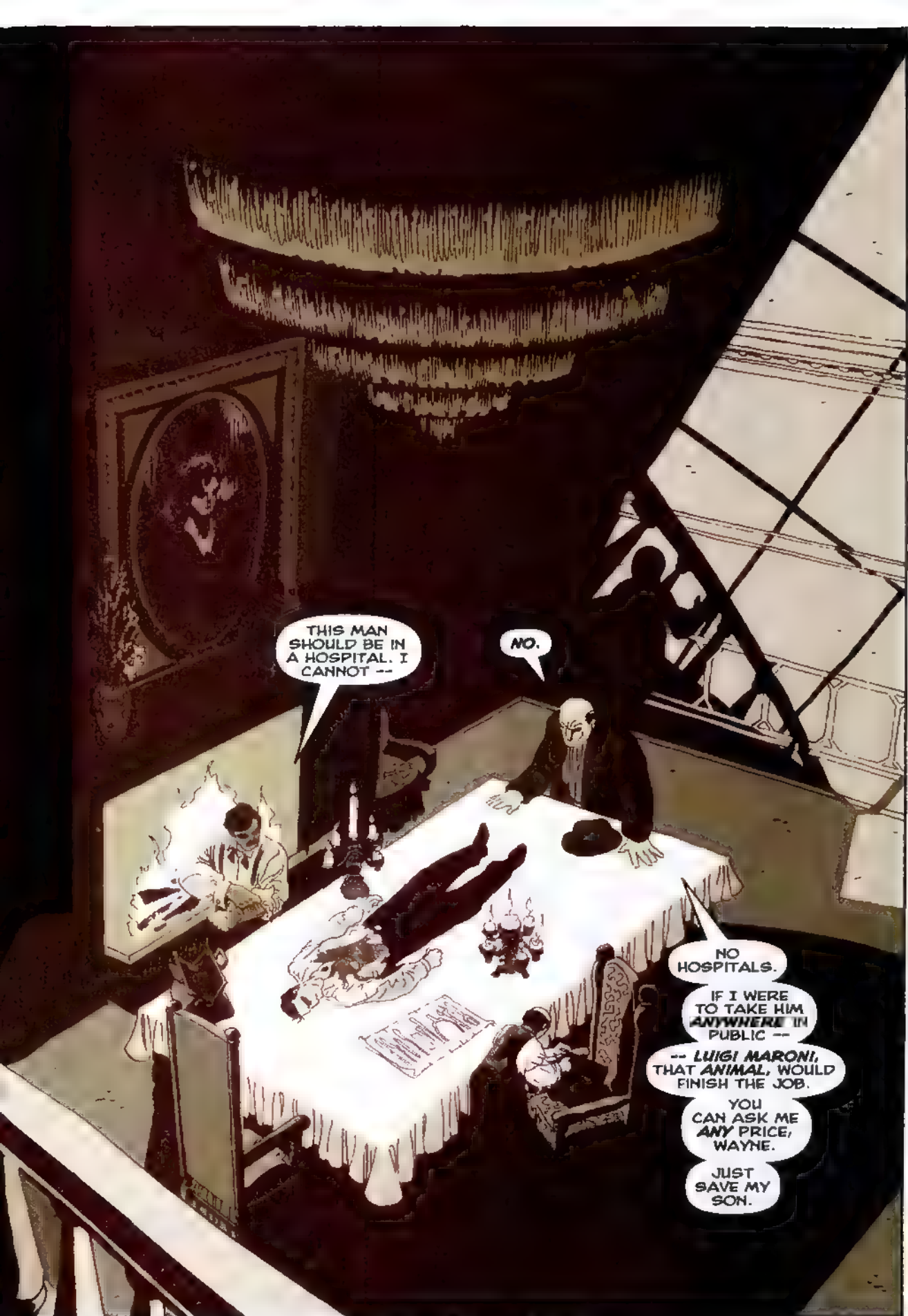
YOU  
HAVE A BOY,  
DON'T YOU,  
DR WAYNE?



*...the phone would ring.  
There was a medical  
emergency somewhere.*

*He had to go.  
He was needed.  
There was no choice.*

*But, one night.  
It was the doorbell.*



THIS MAN  
SHOULD BE IN  
A HOSPITAL. I  
CANNOT --

NO.

NO  
HOSPITALS.

IF I WERE  
TO TAKE HIM  
**ANYWHERE** IN  
PUBLIC --

-- **LUIGI MARONI**,  
THAT **ANIMAL**, WOULD  
FINISH THE JOB.

YOU  
CAN ASK ME  
**ANY PRICE**,  
WAYNE.

JUST  
SAVE MY  
SON.





I KNOW YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

AND HOW YOU'RE ALREADY A RICH MAN.

BUT, VINCENT FALCONE IS A POWERFUL MAN

AND SOMETIMES HAVING A **POWERFUL FRIEND** IS BETTER THAN HAVING ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.



I had never seen my father at work.

THIS IS NOT ABOUT COMPENSATION.




It was like...

EVERYBODY WANTS SOMETHING, EH, DOCTOR?



...magic.



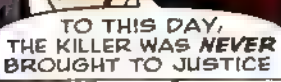
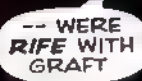
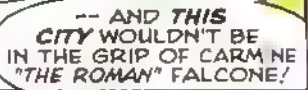
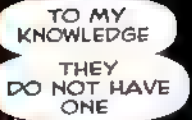
*I realize now that the  
life my father saved was...*

*...Carmine "THE ROMAN" Falcone.  
Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.*

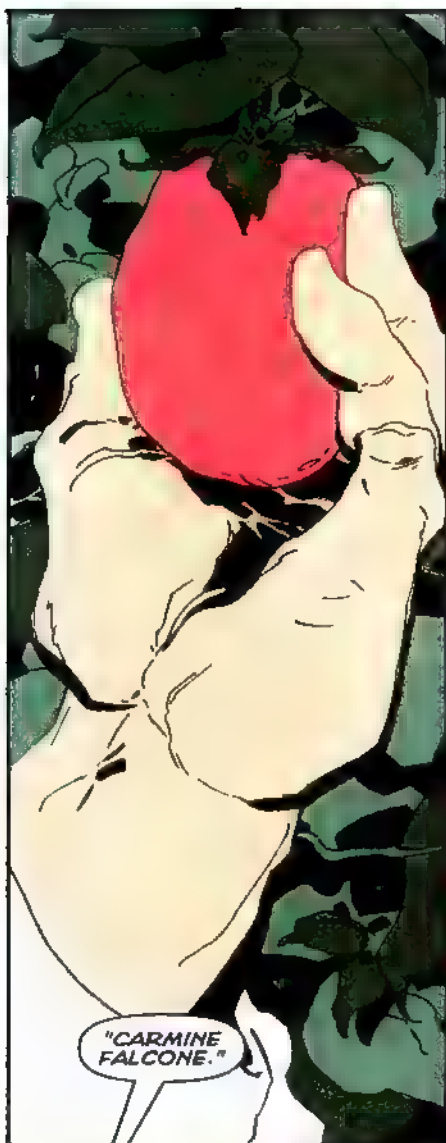
*For all the good  
he tried to bring  
to Gotham City...*

*...my father's actions  
have resulted in my  
being here*

*...behind  
bars. .*







"CARMINE FALCONE."



I SHOULD'VE FINISHED THE JOB YEARS AGO

THE STRUNZ' TAKES FIVE SHOTS IN THE CHEST AND STILL LIVES

THINGS WOULD'VE BEEN DIFFERENT

Luigi "Big Lou" Maroni. The former head of the Maroni crime family. Retired.

His son, Sal "The Boss" Maroni, is Falcone's chief rival for control of Gotham City.



'CAUSE OF THIS "HOLIDAY" GOON.

...ALL MY GUYS ARE DEAD.

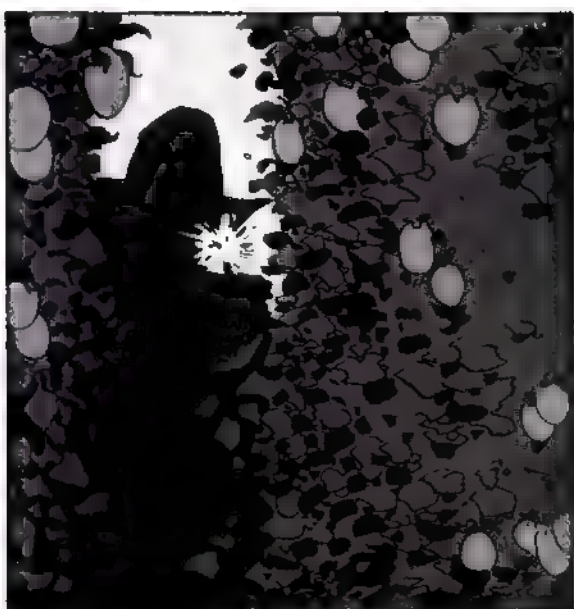
HOW DO I FIX THIS MESS, LOU?

YOU CAN ACT LIKE A MAN.



THIS IS ABOUT FALCONE.

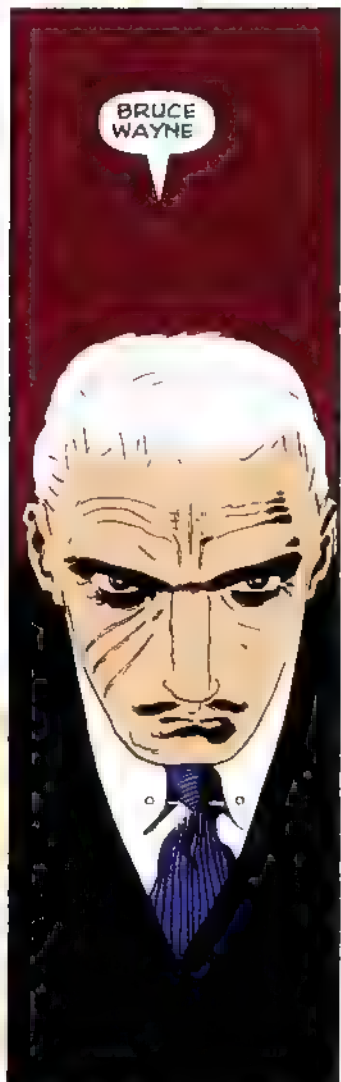
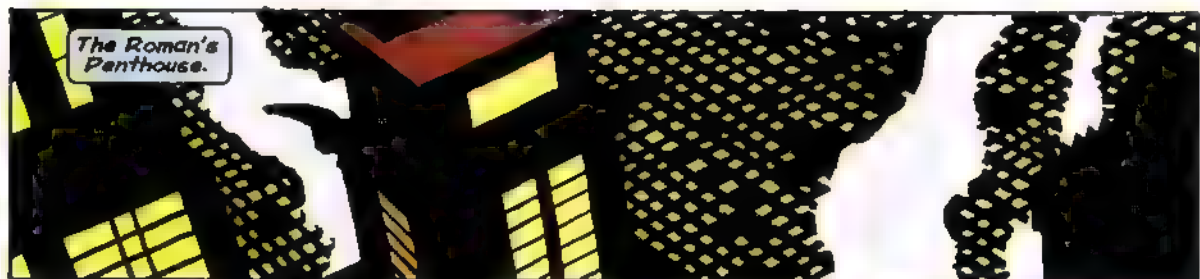
YOU GOTTA GET "THE ROMAN" BEFORE HE GETS YOU

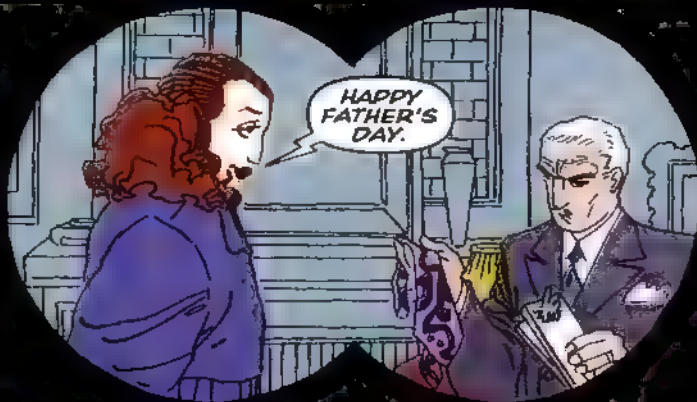






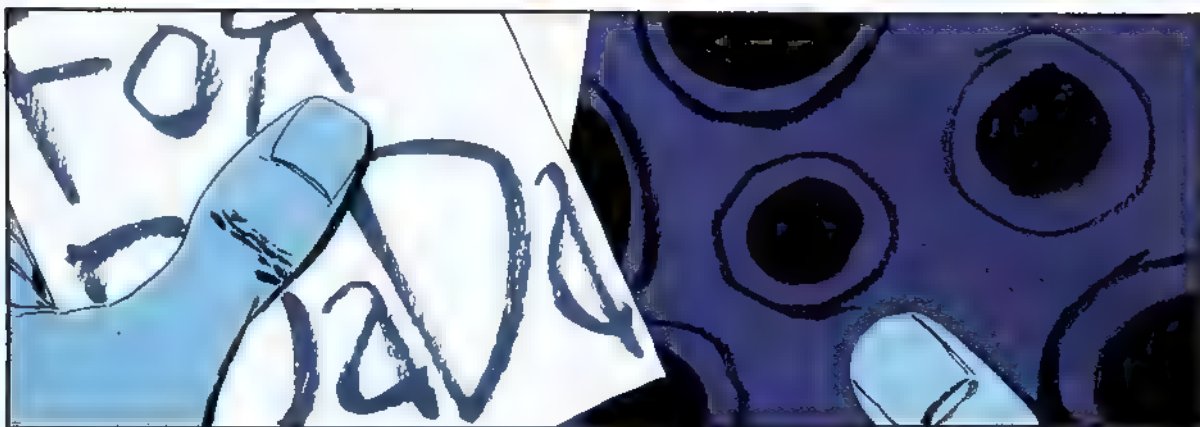
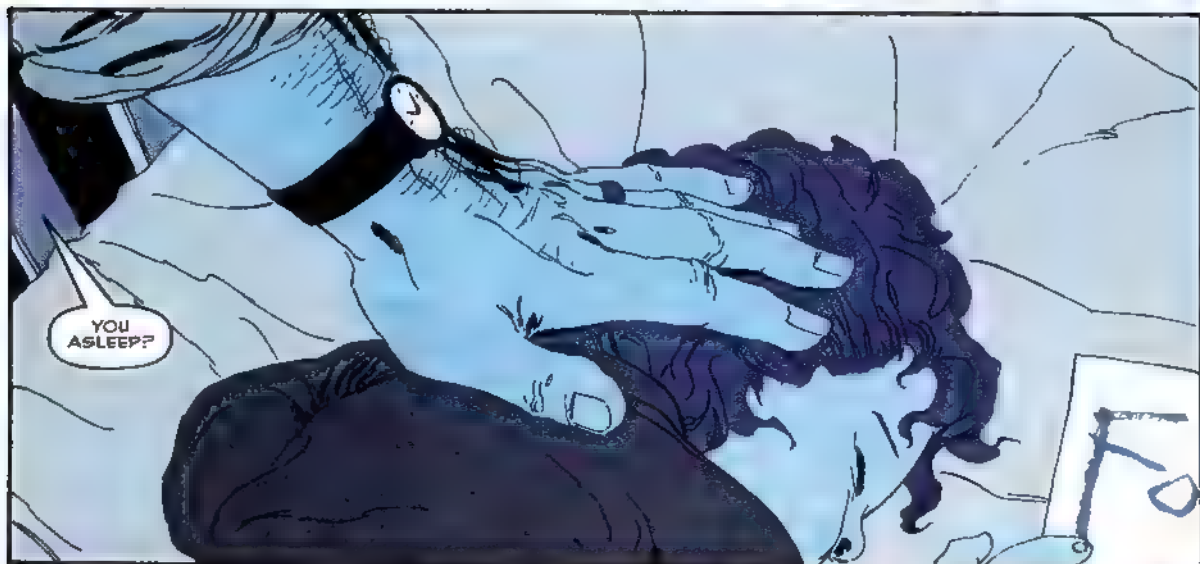
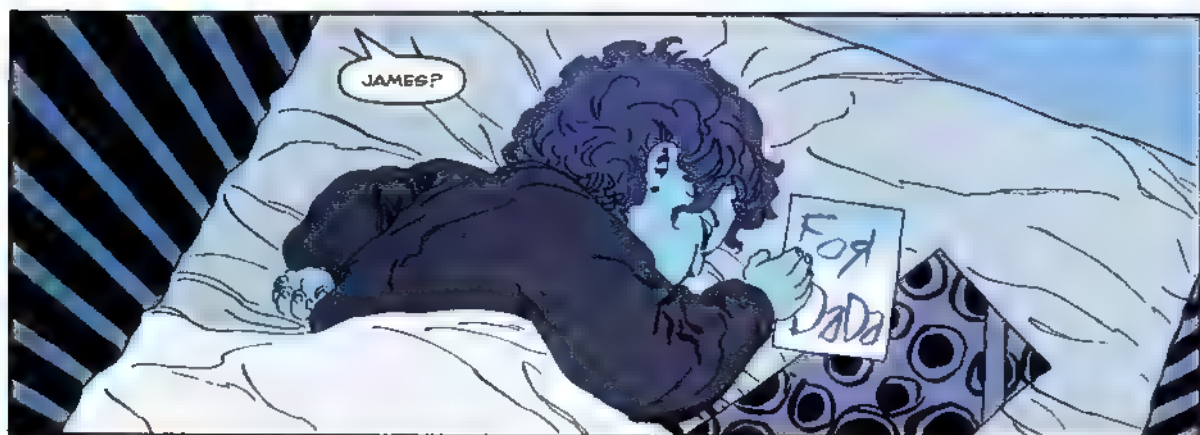










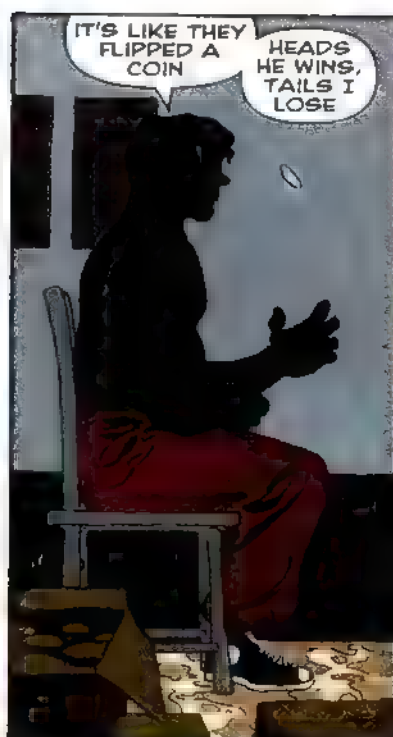














Gotham  
Central  
Park.

On Mother's Day,  
**JONATHAN CRANE**,  
psychologist turned  
psychopath, escaped  
from Arkham Asylum.

Unleashing  
**"THE SCARECROW"**  
on my city.

He did not  
do this alone.

He had  
help.

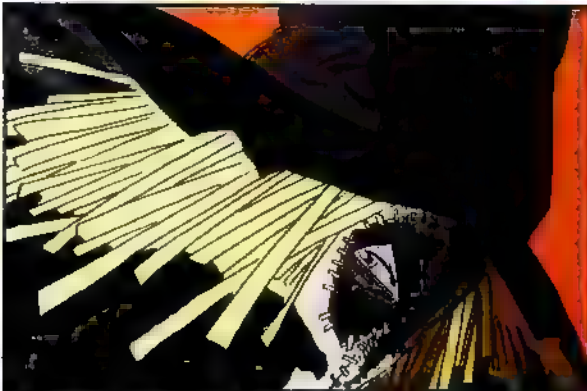
PAT-A-CAKE.  
PAT-A-CAKE.  
BAKER'S MAN

BAKE ME A CAKE  
AS FAST AS  
YOU CAN

ROLL IT.  
PAT IT.  
AND MARK IT  
WITH A "B"

AND PUT IT IN THE OVEN  
FOR "BATMAN" AND --

would  
you like some  
more tea?



tea?

**JERVIS TETCH.**  
Delusional.  
Schizophrenic.  
Homicidal.

**THE MAD HATTER.**









SO IF MY FATHER  
HADN'T SAVED  
THE ROMAN'S  
LIFE...

...ALL THE  
LIVES...

...ALL THE  
VIOLENCE...

HOW  
DIFFERENT  
**GOTHAM**  
CITY MIGHT  
BE...

IF I MAY,  
SIR.  
YOUR  
FATHER  
WOULD HAVE  
DONE THE  
SAME FOR  
**ANYONE** WHO  
CAME TO THE  
DOOR

Wayne Manor.

My father's  
house.



THAT  
WAS HIS  
WAY...

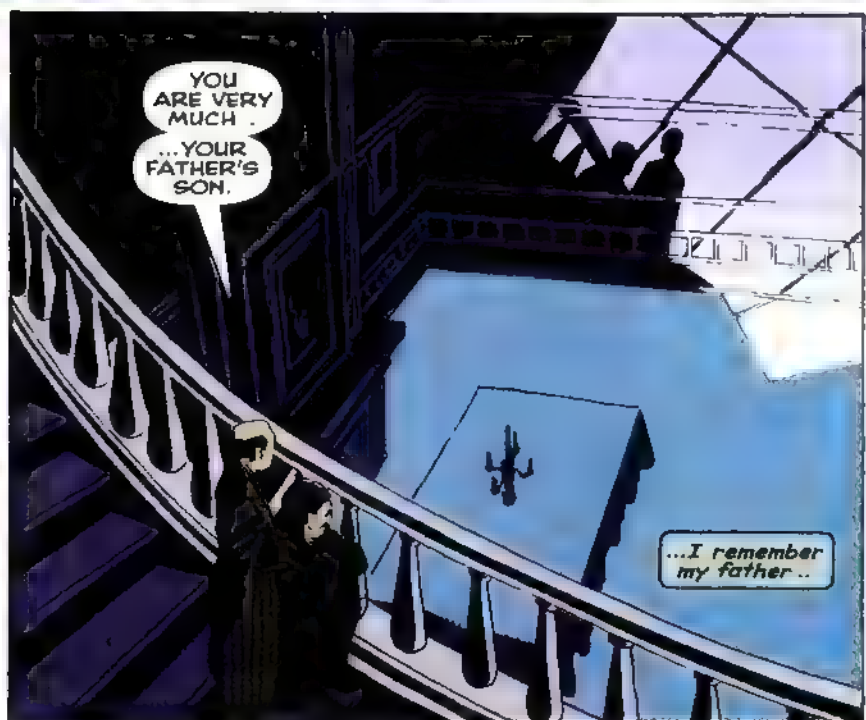
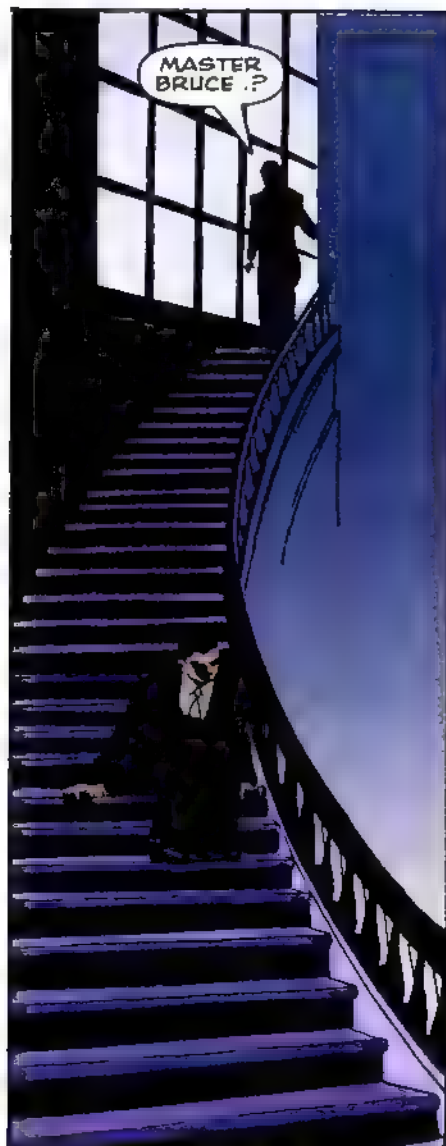


BUT, I CAN'T HELP  
WONDERING WHAT MIGHT  
HAVE HAPPENED  
IF...



IT  
WOULD BE AS  
FRUITLESS AS **MY**  
WONDERING

...HAD  
I BEEN A  
DIFFERENT SORT  
OF FATHER TO YOU,  
HOW BETTER **YOUR**  
LIFE MIGHT  
BE.









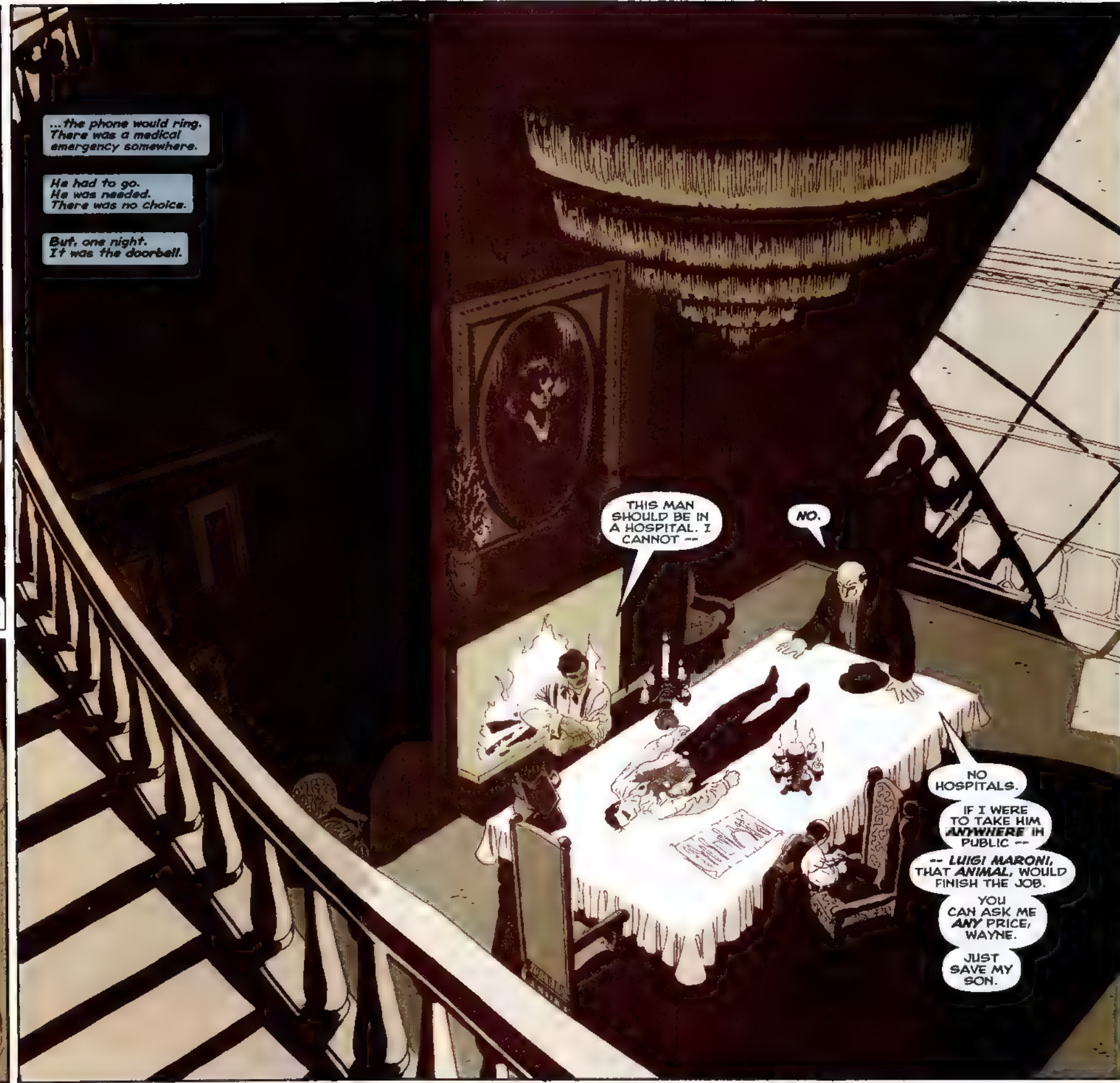


DR. WAYNE  
LOOK AT  
WHAT THEY'VE  
DONE TO MY  
BOY.

ALFRED,  
COME  
QUICKLY!  
AND  
BRING MY  
MEDICAL BAG!



YOU  
HAVE A BOY,  
DON'T YOU,  
DR. WAYNE?



...the phone would ring.  
There was a medical  
emergency somewhere.

He had to go.  
He was needed.  
There was no choice.

But, one night.  
It was the doorbell.

THIS MAN  
SHOULD BE IN  
A HOSPITAL. I  
CANNOT --

NO.

NO  
HOSPITALS.

IF I WERE  
TO TAKE HIM  
**ANYWHERE** IN  
PUBLIC --

-- **LUIGI MARONI**,  
THAT ANIMAL, WOULD  
FINISH THE JOB.

YOU  
CAN ASK ME  
ANY PRICE,  
WAYNE.

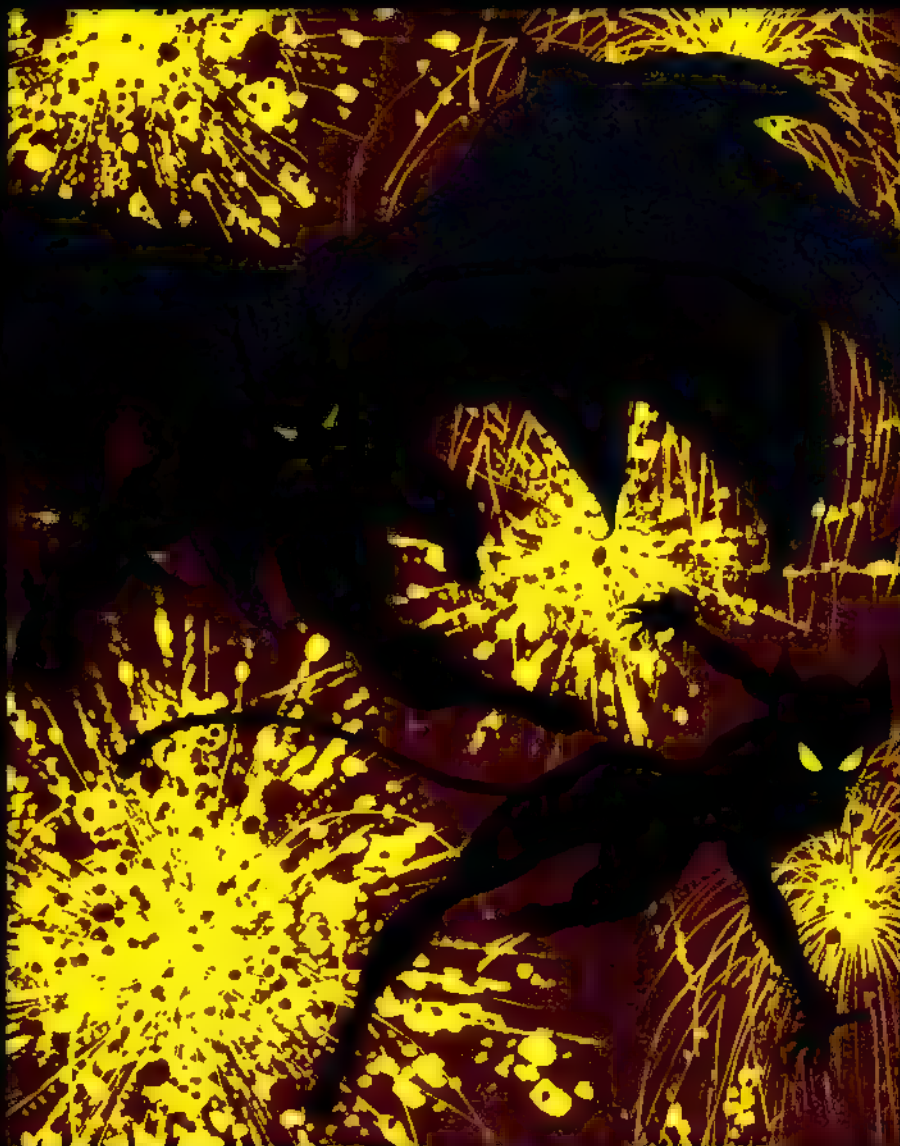
JUST  
SAVE MY  
SON.



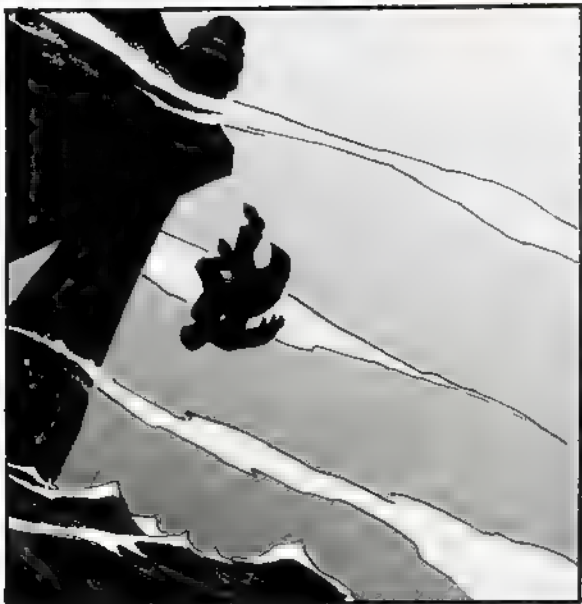
## CHAPTER TEN **INDEPENDENCE DAY**

THEY WERE ALL GOING TO BE THERE, ALL OF THEM.

THEY WERE ALL GOING TO BE THERE, ALL OF THEM.



THEY WERE ALL GOING TO BE THERE, ALL OF THEM.









The Fourth of July.  
With Selina Kyle.

Wayne Manor.  
My father's house.

I have lived here  
nearly as long  
as he did.

And yet, I find  
myself still  
thinking of it as...

...my father's  
house.

BRUCE.  
WHY  
DO YOU STAY  
IN GOTHAM  
CITY?

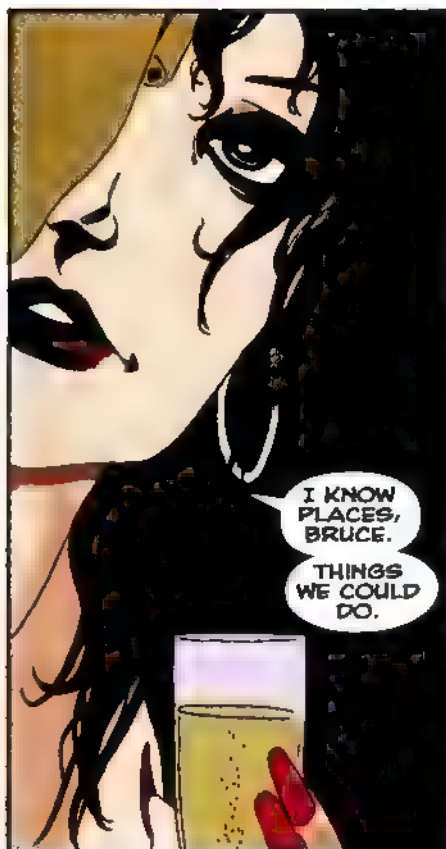
AFTER...  
MY PARENTS'  
DEATHS, I  
LEFT.  
BUT, I  
WAS... DRAWN  
BACK.  
I MADE...  
A PROMISE  
TO THEM.

BUT, OF LATE,  
YOUR... EPISODE WITH  
**POISON IVY.**  
**HARVEY DENT**  
ACCUSING YOU  
OF HELPING  
FALCONE.

WHAT  
WOULD IT  
TAKE TO  
LET GO?

HONESTLY?

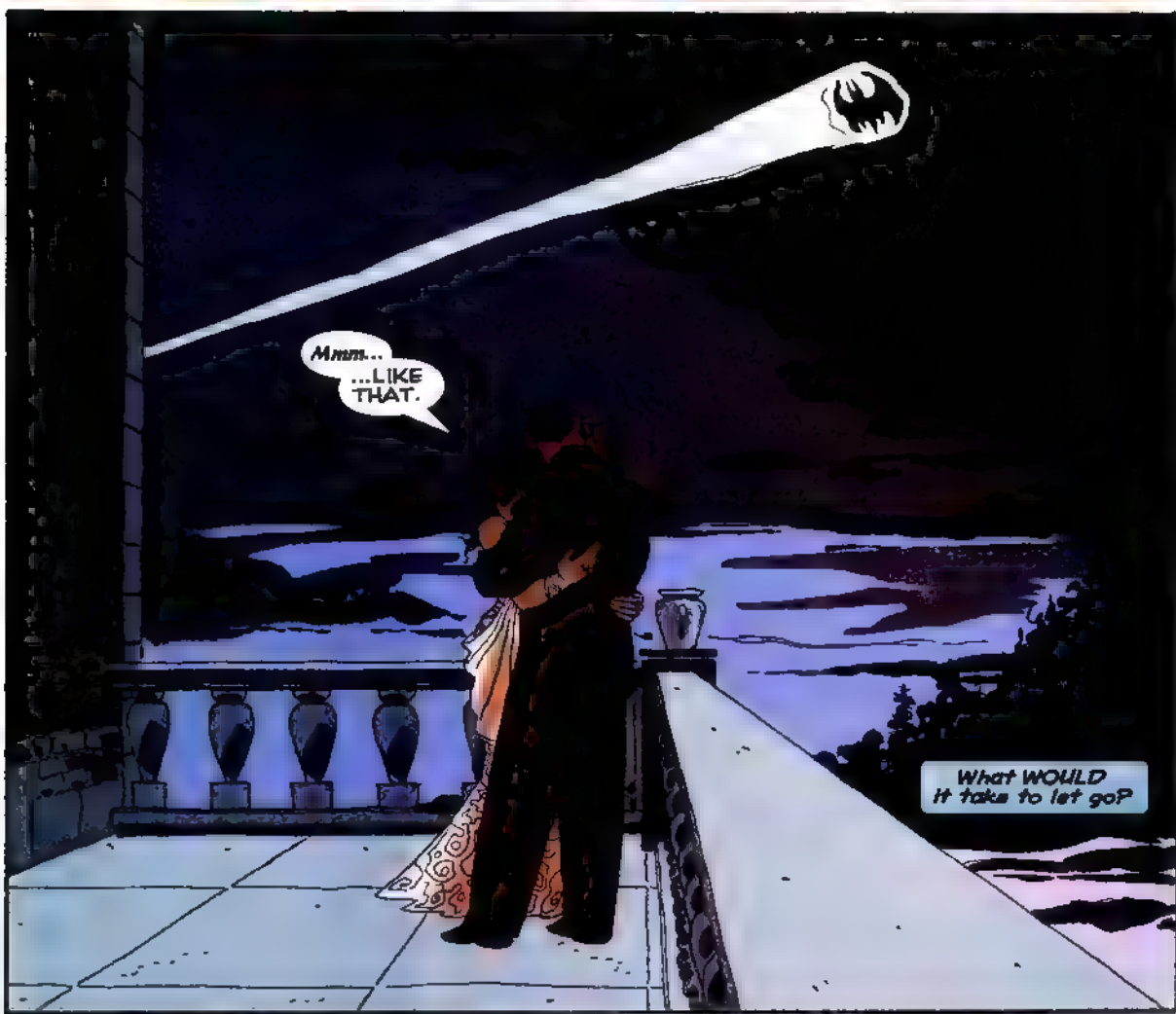
NO.  
LIE TO ME.



I KNOW  
PLACES,  
BRUCE.  
THINGS  
WE COULD  
DO.



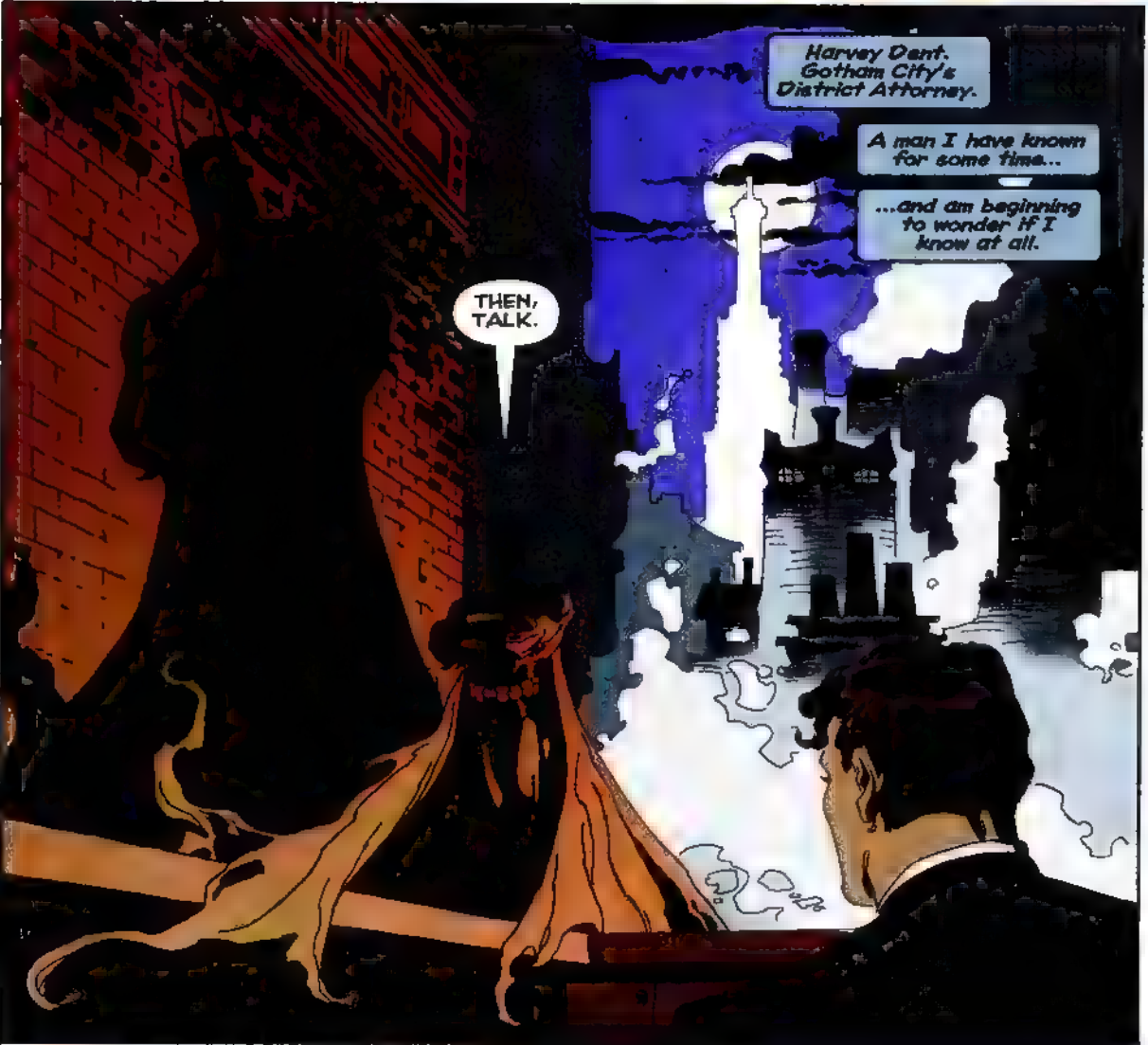
TOGETHER...



Mmm...  
...LIKE  
THAT.

What WOULD  
it take to let go?







I MADE  
A MISTAKE  
GOING AFTER  
BRUCE WAYNE.

WHY  
TELL ME?

I JUST  
WANTED YOU  
TO KNOW I  
MAKE MISTAKES  
I TRY NOT TO  
MAKE THEM  
TWICE.



BUT, AFTER MARON/  
TESTIFIES AGAINST  
THE ROMAN, IT'LL  
FINALLY BE OVER.

I THINK I  
WANT TO TAKE  
SOME TIME OFF.

GET OUT  
OF THIS CITY  
FOR A WHILE.

AND  
HOLIDAY...?



HE OR SHE  
HAS STRUCK  
AGAIN

JIMBO...?

WHERE?



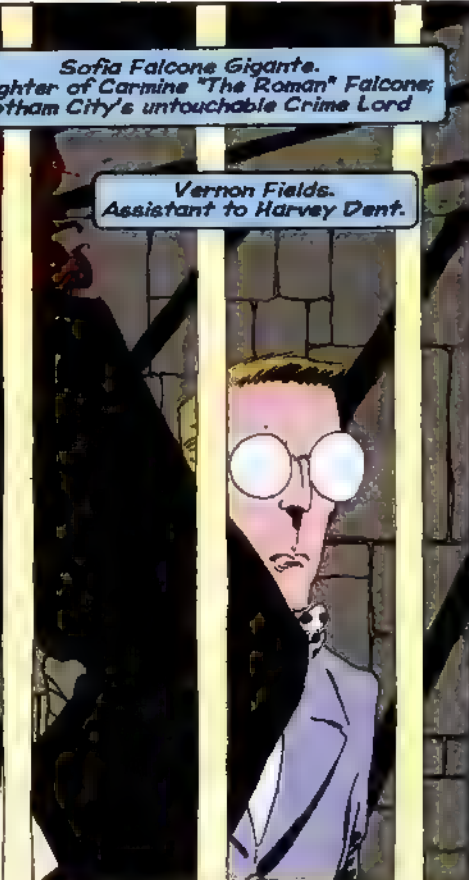
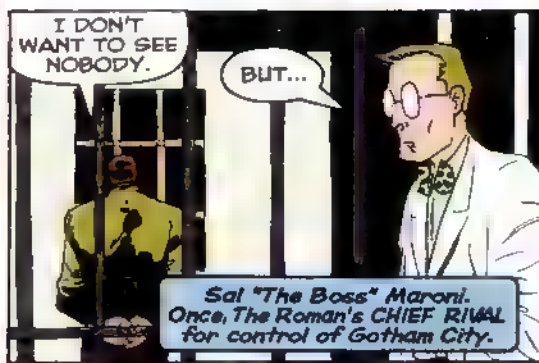
THE  
DOCKS.

THIS  
TIME IT'S A  
CIVILIAN.



Mrow...









I WENT  
TO **PRISON**  
FOR YOU,  
SAL.

I DIDN'T  
SQUAWK.

I DIDN'T  
ASK FOR  
ANYTHING IN  
RETURN.

BUT, WHEN  
THE POLICE  
CAME FOR ME,  
I DIDN'T NAME  
YOU.



THAT'S  
YOU.

I GOTTA  
DO WHAT'S  
**RIGHT**  
FOR ME.



I MISSED  
YOU, SAL.

EVERY NIGHT  
I WAS AWAY,  
I THOUGHT  
ABOUT YOU

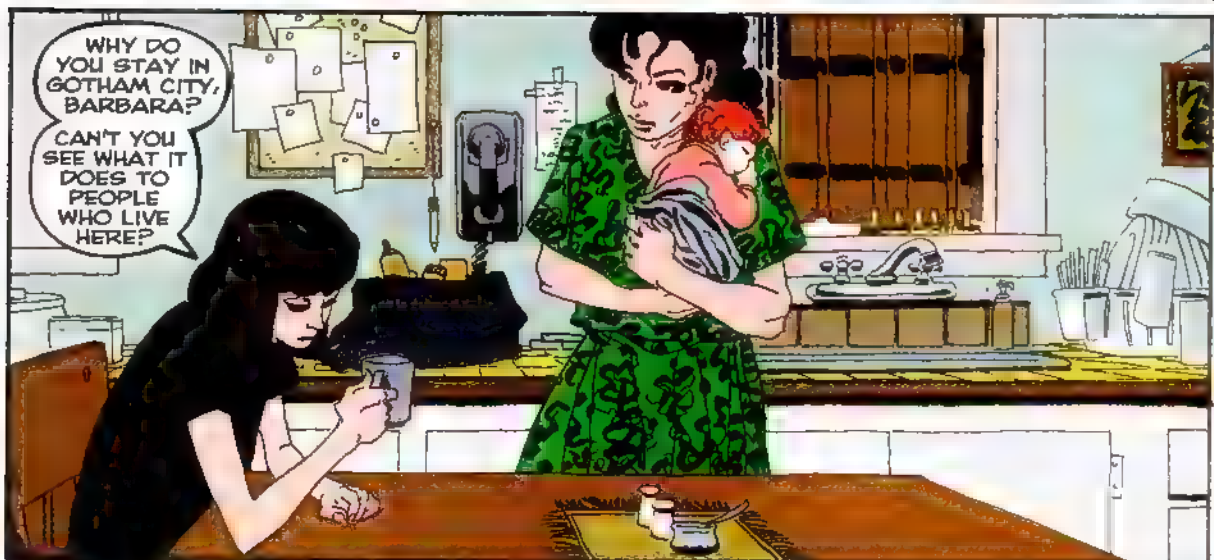
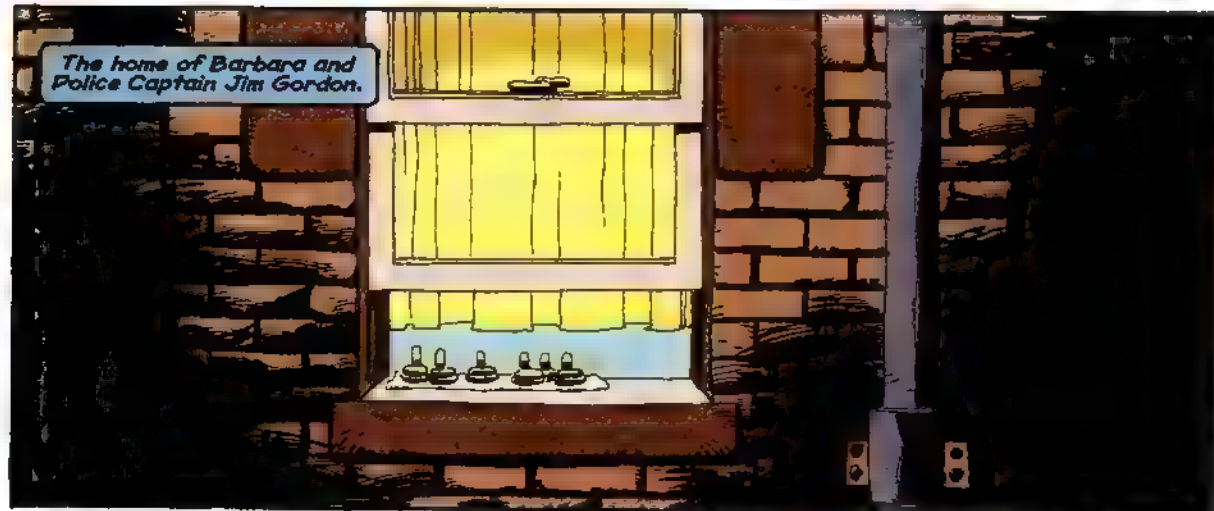


POPPA  
KNOWS IT  
WAS **DENT**  
WHO GOT YOU  
INTO THIS  
MESS.

WITHOUT  
**DENT**,  
**EVERYBODY**  
LAYS OFF.

I KNOW  
YOU'LL DO  
THE RIGHT  
THING, SAL...

The home of Barbara and Police Captain Jim Gordon.



WHY DO YOU STAY IN GOTHAM CITY, BARBARA?  
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT IT DOES TO PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE?

JIM'S WORK, I GUESS, GILDA.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN HARVEY IS **JUST** AS DEVOTED AS JIM.

NOW, WITH THE BABY, WE'RE... DIGGING IN.



DIGGING INTO HELL.







THE  
KILLER  
STOOD  
HERE.



FIRE  
TWICE.

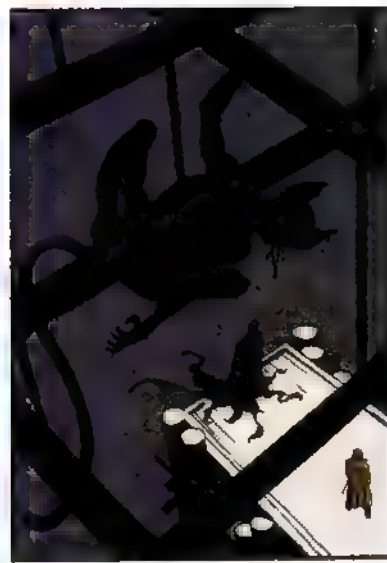
AT  
CLOSE  
RANGE

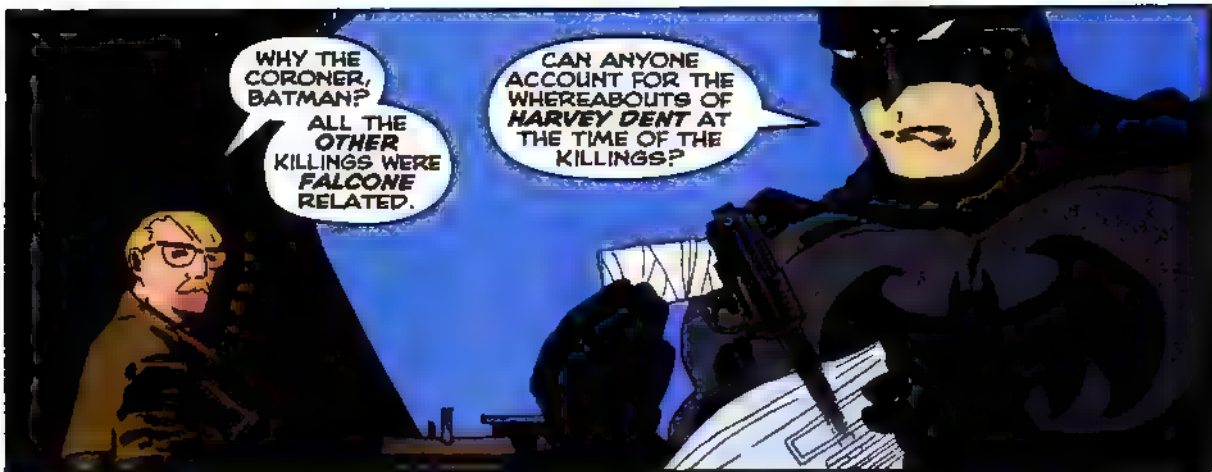
WHOMEVER  
HOLIDAY IS,  
HE OR SHE CAN  
ALWAYS GET  
UP CLOSE.

SUGGESTING  
THAT THE  
KILLER KNOWS  
HIS OR HER  
VICTIMS



I'VE SEEN **YOU** GET  
IN PRETTY CLOSE WITHOUT  
ANYBODY NOTICING









THE WALRUS AND CARPENTER  
WERE WALKING CLOSE AT HAND:

THEY WEPT LIKE ANYTHING TO SEE  
SUCH QUANTITIES OF SAND:



IF SEVEN MAIDS WITH SEVEN MOPS  
SWEPT IT FOR HALF A YEAR.

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT THEY  
COULD GET IT CLEAR?

Hurmmm.  
I DOUBT  
IT.





THE KING WAS IN  
THE COUNTING HOUSE,  
COUNTING OUT HIS  
MONEY.

THE QUEEN WAS  
IN THE PARLOR,  
EATING BREAD AND  
HONEY.

THE MAID  
WAS IN THE  
GARDEN,  
HANGING OUT  
THE CLOTHES.



WHEN  
DOWN CAME A  
BLACKBIRD --

On Mother's Day, JONATHAN CRANE,  
Psychologist turned Psychopath,  
ESCAPED from Arkham Asylum.

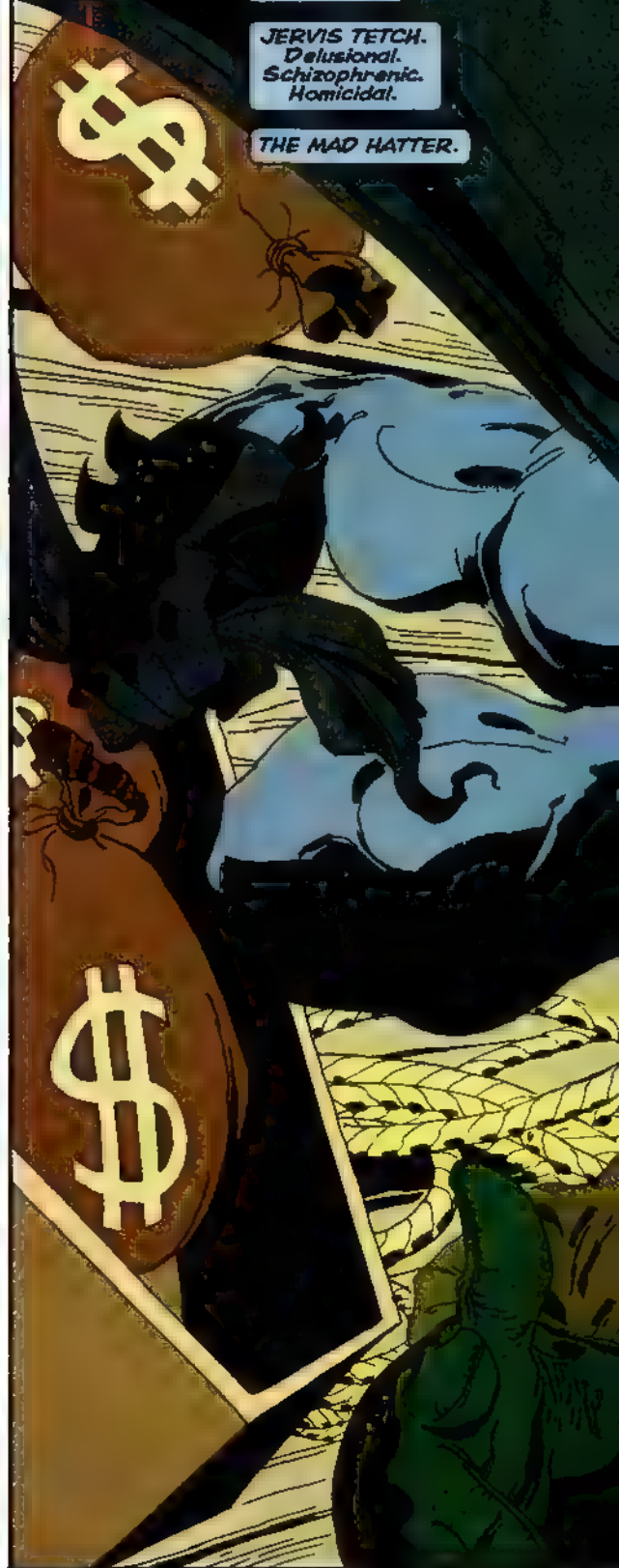
Unleashing "THE SCARECROW"  
on my city.

He did not do this alone.

He had help.

JERVIS TETCH.  
Delusional.  
Schizophrenic.  
Homicidal.

THE MAD HATTER.







THE  
MONEY  
STAYS.

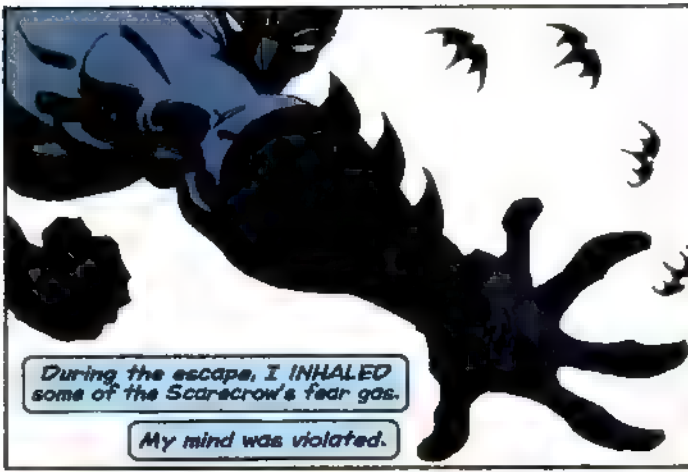
YOU  
BOTH GO BACK  
TO ARKHAM

Up until now, I thought  
they were acting alone.  
Helping each other.

But, the Bank.  
The money.  
All point to ONE man.

THE ROMAN.





During the escape, I INHALED some of the Scarecrow's fear gas.

My mind was violated.



My CHILDHOOD fears of my parents' MURDERS overcame me.



I try not to enjoy breaking Crane's ribs.



AND thick and Fast They Came at last, AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE --



all HOPPING through  
the frothy waves.  
And scrambling to the shore!



"OH, MY  
PAWS AND  
WHISKERS!"



SORRY.  
IT'S THE  
ONLY LINE  
FROM "ALICE"  
I REMEMBER



YOU'VE  
BEEN  
FOLLOWING  
ME.  
AT THE  
POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS.  
ON THE  
DOCKS.



I LOVE  
FIREWORKS.

I LIKE  
THE CHESHIRE  
CAT.



I LIKE  
ALL THIS  
MONEY THAT'S  
JUST SITTING  
THERE.





I KNOW  
PLACES,  
BATMAN.  
THINGS  
**ONLY** I  
COULD SHOW  
YOU.



THE ROMAN  
**ORCHESTRATED**  
ALL OF THIS.  
DO YOU  
WANT TO  
HELP?



THAT'S  
NOT WHAT  
I HAD IN  
MIND.



YOUR  
LOSS.



NO.  
THE  
PRICE OF  
INDEPENDENCE.

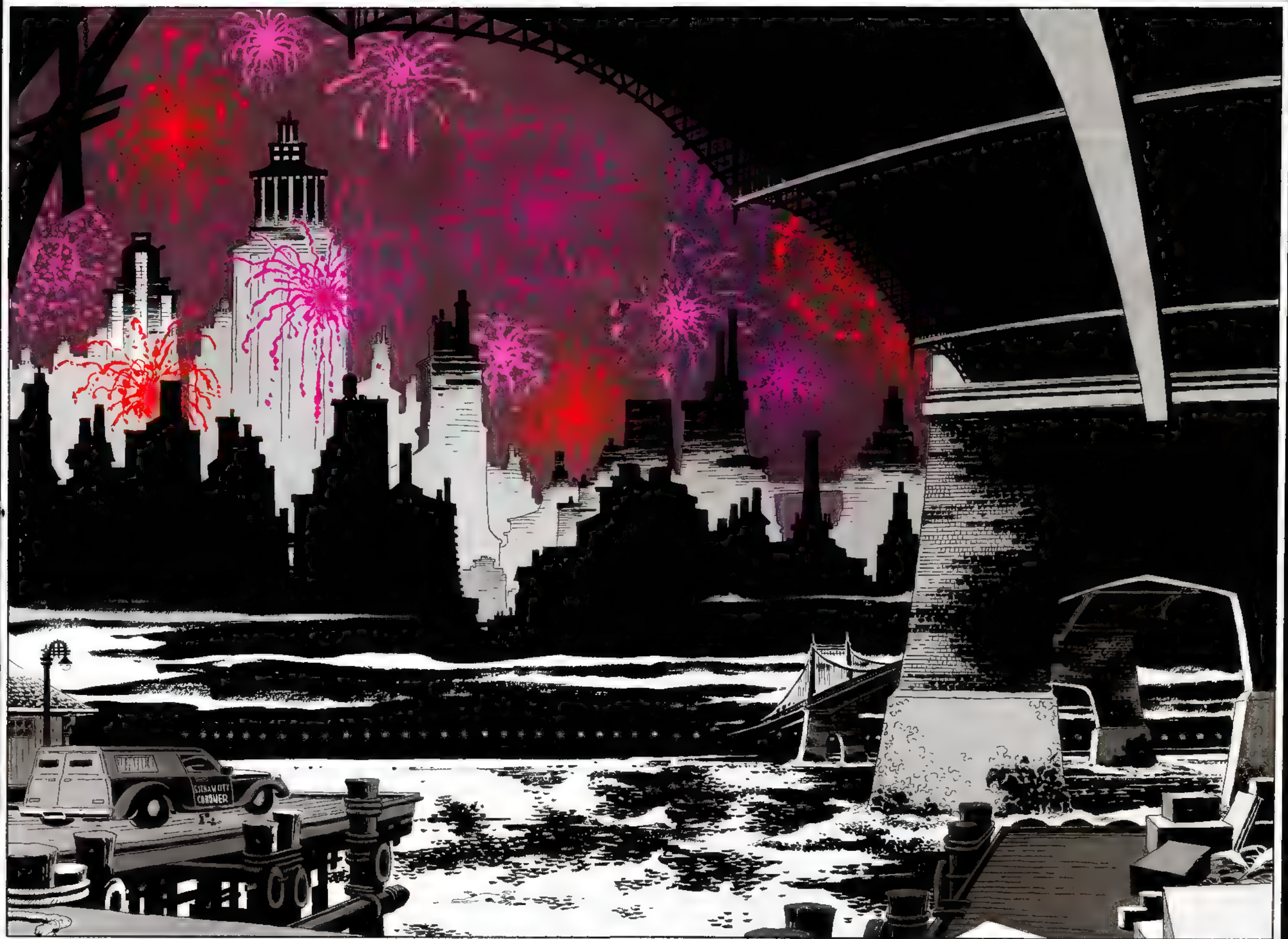
FEARS.

maDNeSS.

LOEB  
SALE  
1997











THE KING WAS IN  
THE COUNTING HOUSE,  
COUNTING OUT HIS  
MONEY.

THE QUEEN WAS  
IN THE PARLOR,  
EATING BREAD AND  
HONEY.

THE MAID  
WAS IN THE  
GARDEN,  
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THE CLOTHES.



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THE MAD HATTER.

THE  
MONEY  
STAYS  
YOU  
BOTH GO BACK  
TO ARKHAM

Up until now, I thought  
they were acting alone.  
Helping each other.

But, the Bank.  
The money.  
All point to ONE man.

THE ROMAN.




## CHAPTER ELEVEN **ROMAN HOLIDAY**







PLEASE.  
TELL ME THE  
TRUTH.



ARE  
WE HAVING THIS  
DISCUSSION?

I'M DUE  
IN COURT IN  
**AN HOUR,**  
GILDA.

WHAT  
ARE **YOU**  
DOING IN THE  
BASEMENT?

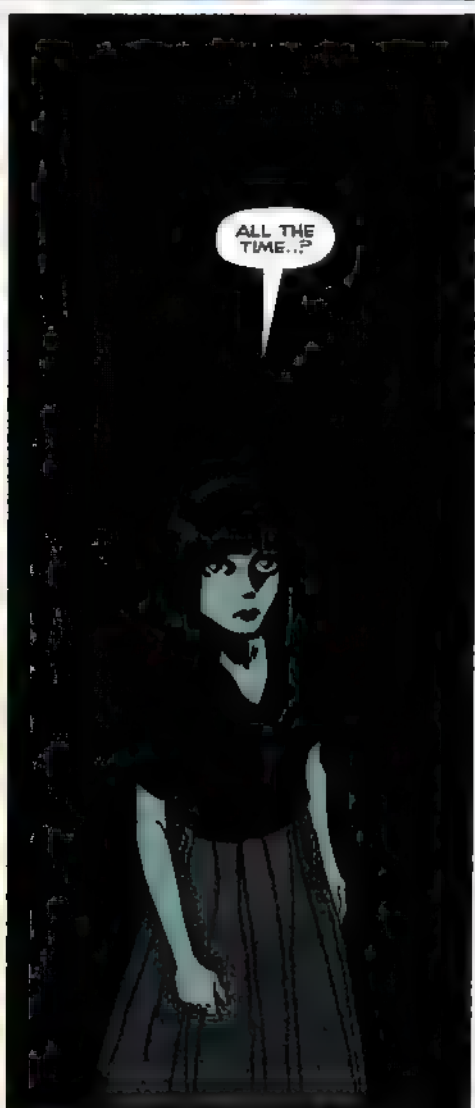
I FOUND  
SOMETHING,  
HARVEY.

ON YOUR  
WORKBENCH.

AUGUST











Not in  
the day.



They may be  
superstitious.  
They may be  
cowards.



But, my...  
appearance  
has more  
effect...

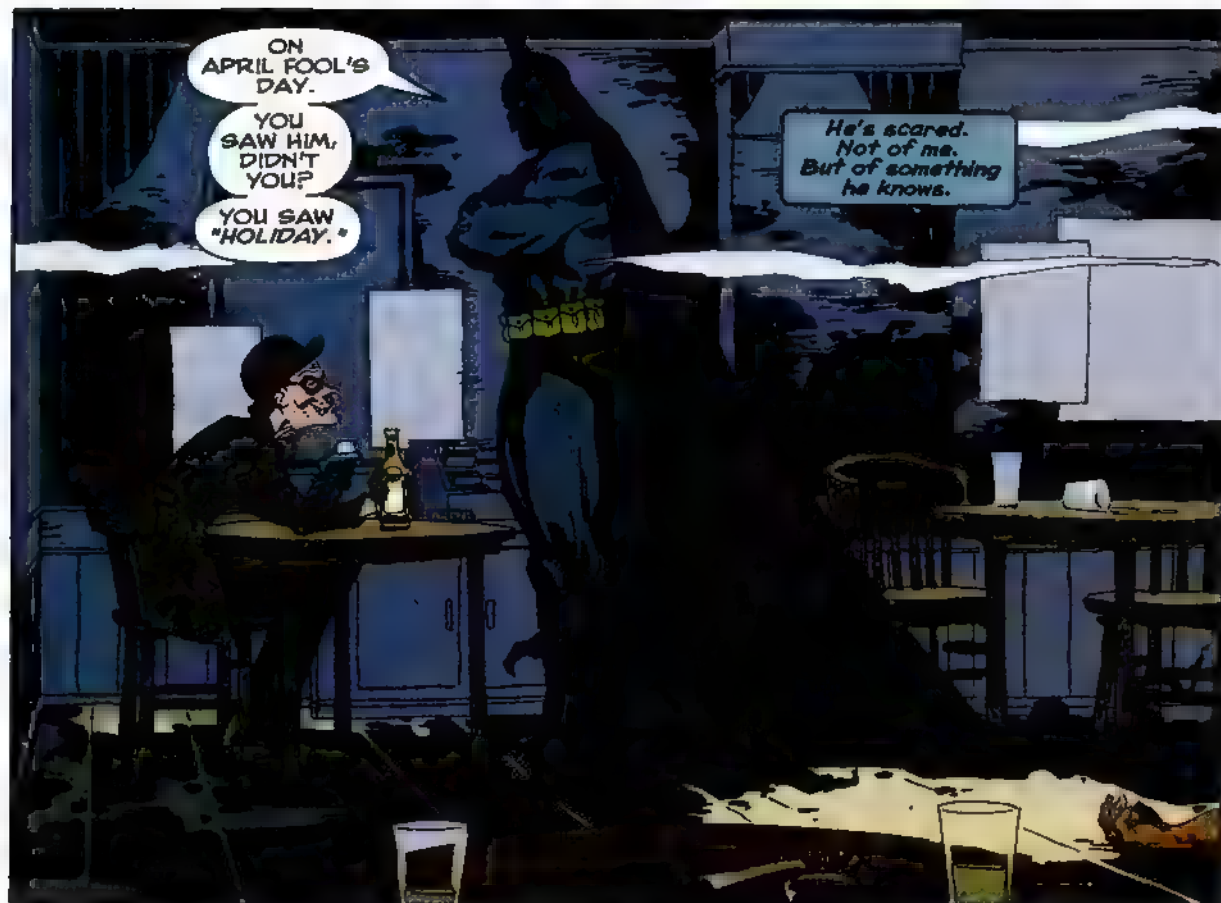
...at  
night...



WHY  
IS BATMAN  
LIKE A ROW  
BOAT?



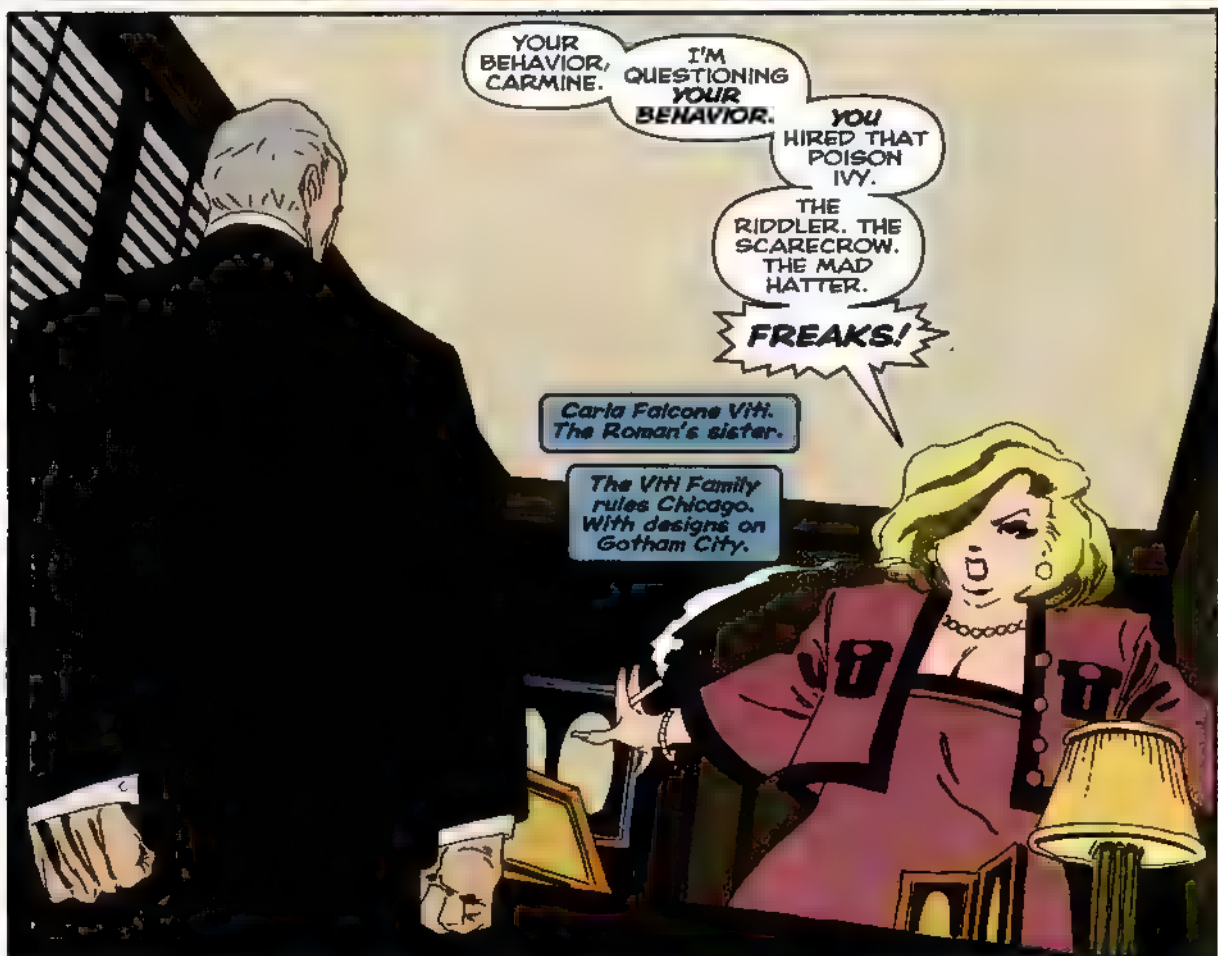






YOU'RE  
QUESTIONING  
ME?

*Carmine "The Roman" Falcone.  
Gotham City's untouchable  
Crime Lord.*



YOUR  
BEHAVIOR,  
CARMINE.

I'M  
QUESTIONING  
YOUR  
BEHAVIOR.

YOU  
HIRED THAT  
POISON  
IVY.

THE  
RIDDLER. THE  
SCARECROW.  
THE MAD  
HATTER.

**FREAKS!**

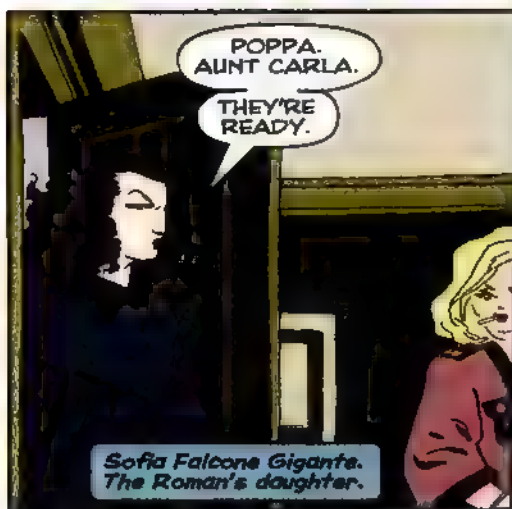
*Carla Falcone Vitti.  
The Roman's sister.*

*The Vitti Family  
rules Chicago.  
With designs on  
Gotham City.*



CARLA.  
YOU'RE MY  
SISTER.  
AND I LOVE  
YOU.

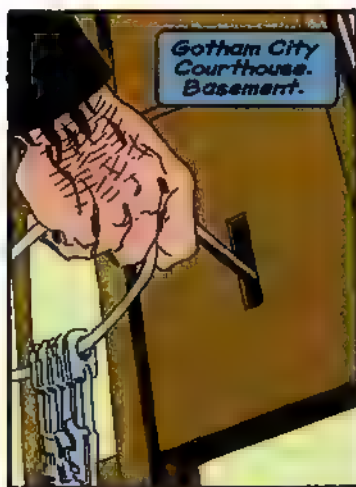
BUT  
NEVER ASK  
ME TO  
EXPLAIN --



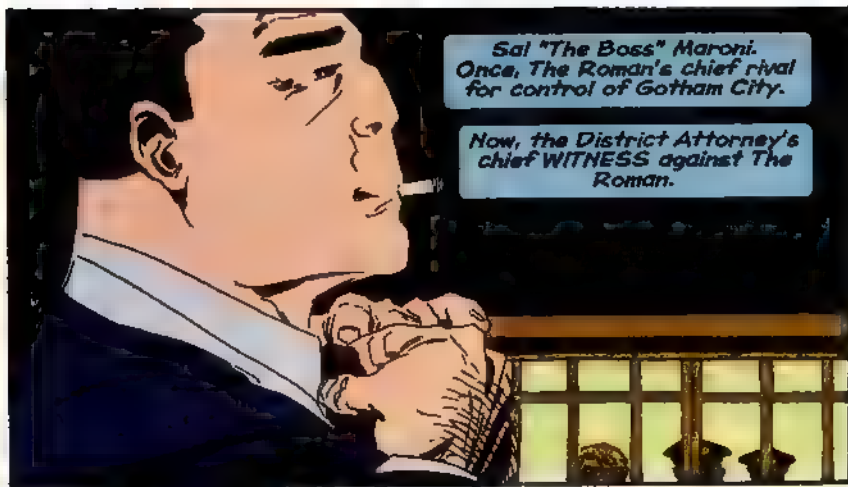
POPPA.  
AUNT CARLA.  
THEY'RE  
READY.

*Sofia Falcone Gigante.  
The Roman's daughter.*





Gotham City  
Courthouse.  
Basement.



Sal "The Boss" Maroni.  
Once, The Roman's chief rival  
for control of Gotham City.

Now, the District Attorney's  
chief WITNESS against The  
Roman.



Captain Jim Gordon.  
An honest cop.

In Gotham City,  
he is unique.

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER,  
JIMMY?

DON'TCHA  
TRUST ME?



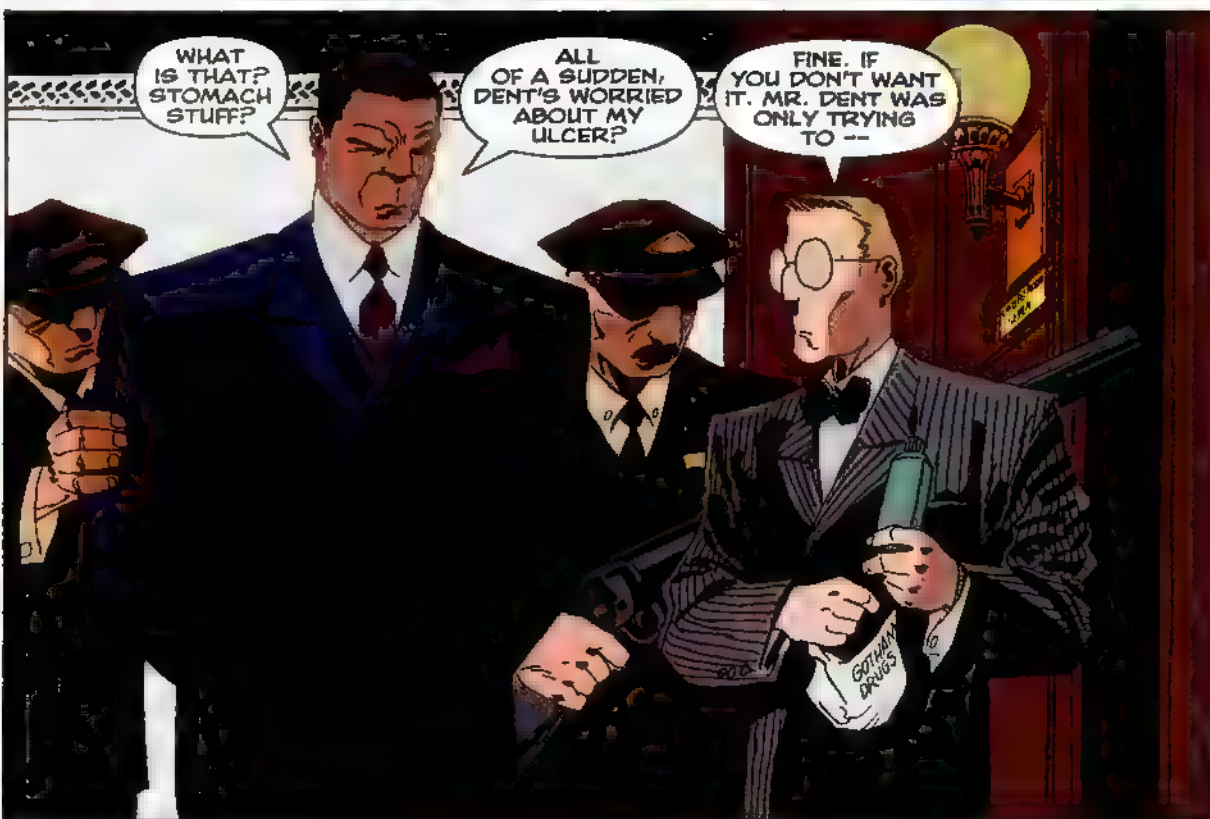
NO.



MR. MARONI..?

I'M  
**VERNON FIELDS.**  
I WORK FOR HARVEY  
DENT, THE DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY.

MR. DENT  
WANTED ME  
TO GIVE YOU  
SOMETHING.



WHAT  
IS THAT?  
STOMACH  
STUFF?

ALL  
OF A SUDDEN,  
DENT'S WORRIED  
ABOUT MY  
ULCER?

FINE. IF  
YOU DON'T WANT  
IT. MR. DENT WAS  
ONLY TRYING  
TO --



YEAH,  
YEAH. JUST  
GIVE IT TO  
ME.





THE PROSECUTION CALLS...  
...SALVATORE VINCENT MARONI  
A.K.A. "BOSS" MARONI  
TO THE STAND!





*In some ways, Harvey Dent has waited for this day all his life.*

*For in all the cases he has prosecuted, never has so much been at stake.*

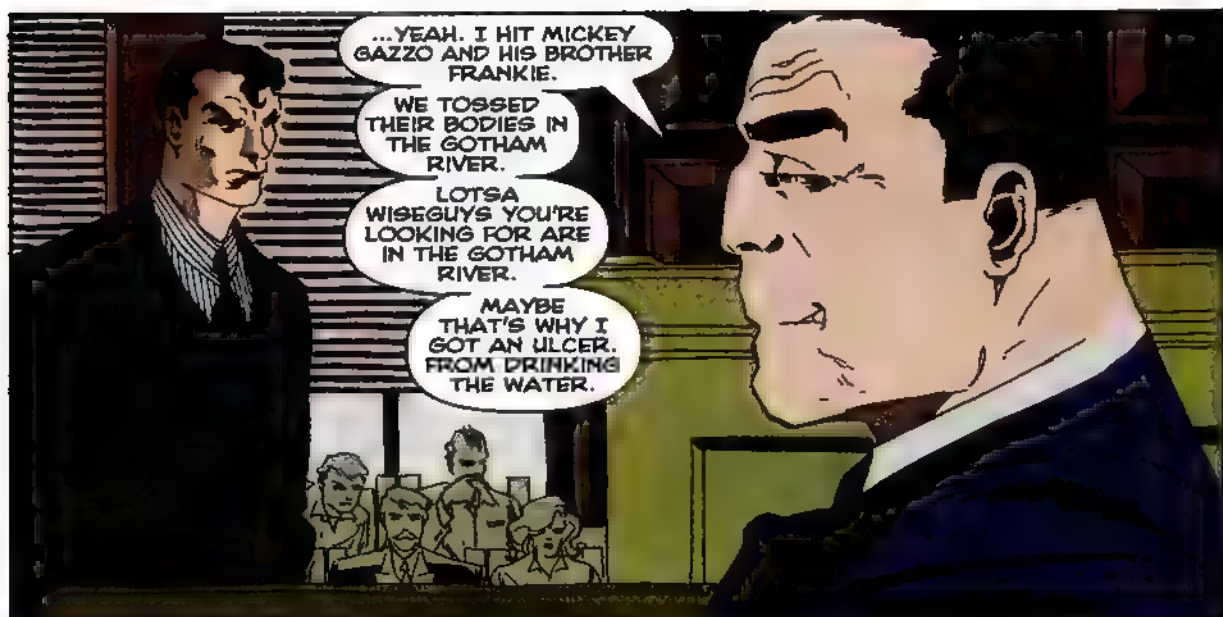
*Maroni's testimony and conviction will be the beginning of the end of "The Roman Empire."*

*And for the first time, perhaps ever, Gotham City will be rid of an evil that has nearly choked the life out of it.*

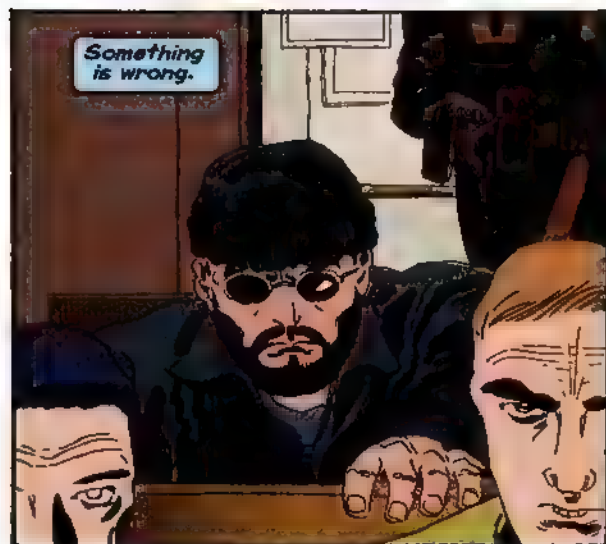
The Roman's penthouse.















AHHHHH!

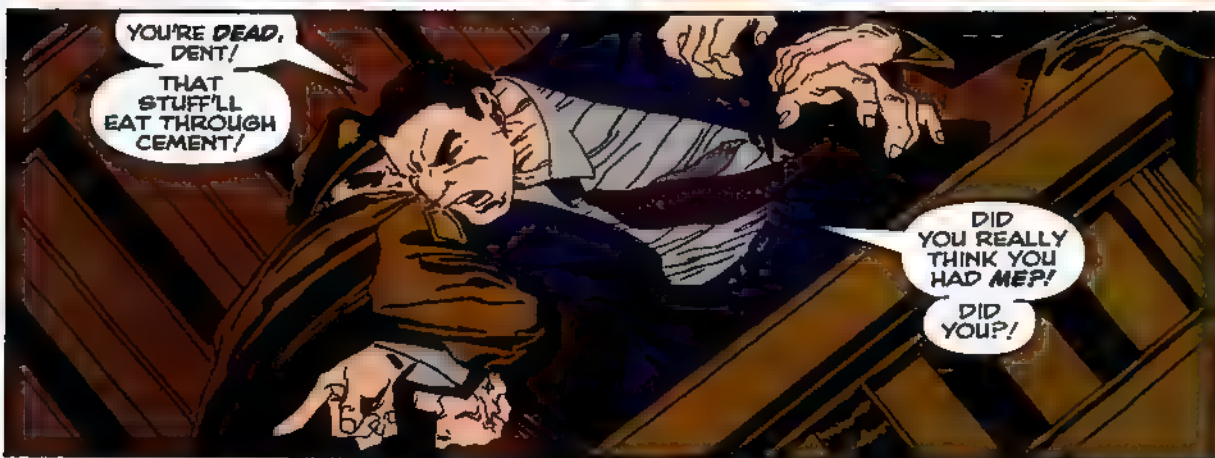


...TOWELS...

AHHHHH!

...DOCTOR...

...HURRY...



YOU'RE DEAD,  
DENT!  
THAT  
STUFF'LL  
EAT THROUGH  
CEMENT!

DID  
YOU REALLY  
THINK YOU  
HAD ME?  
DID  
YOU?!

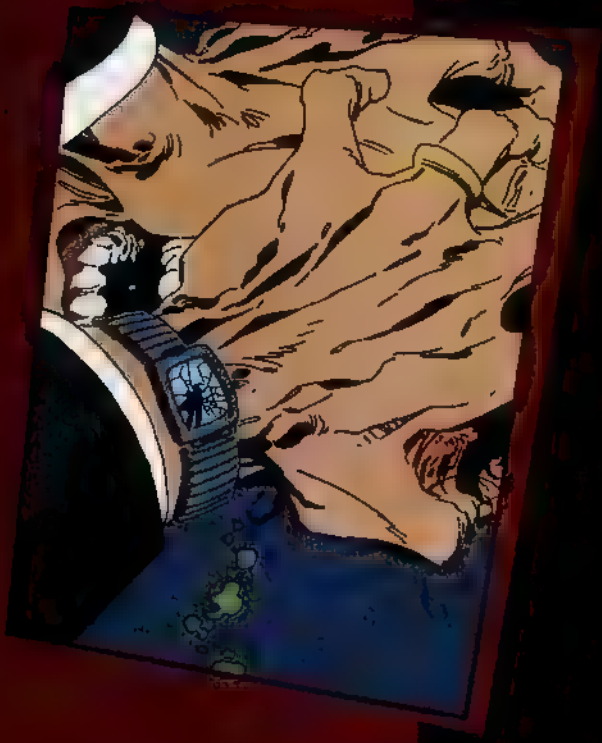


I...  
I'LL GO GET  
HELP.



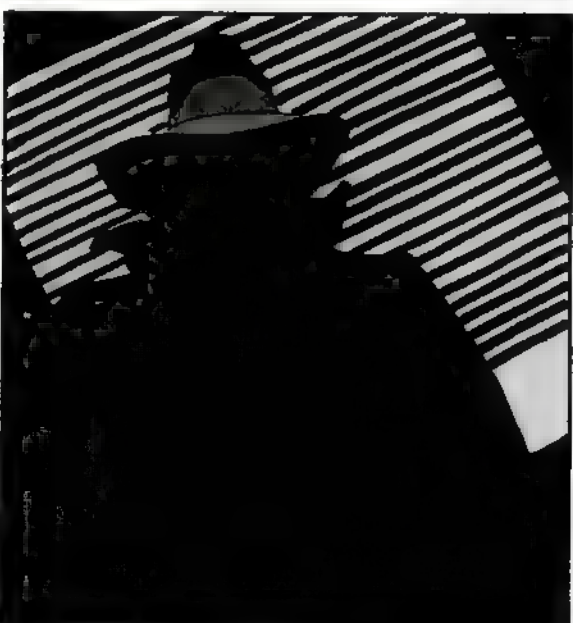
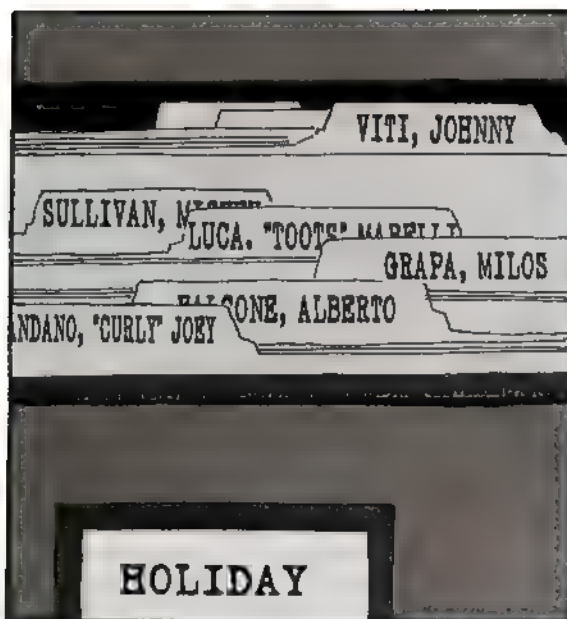
Harvey...



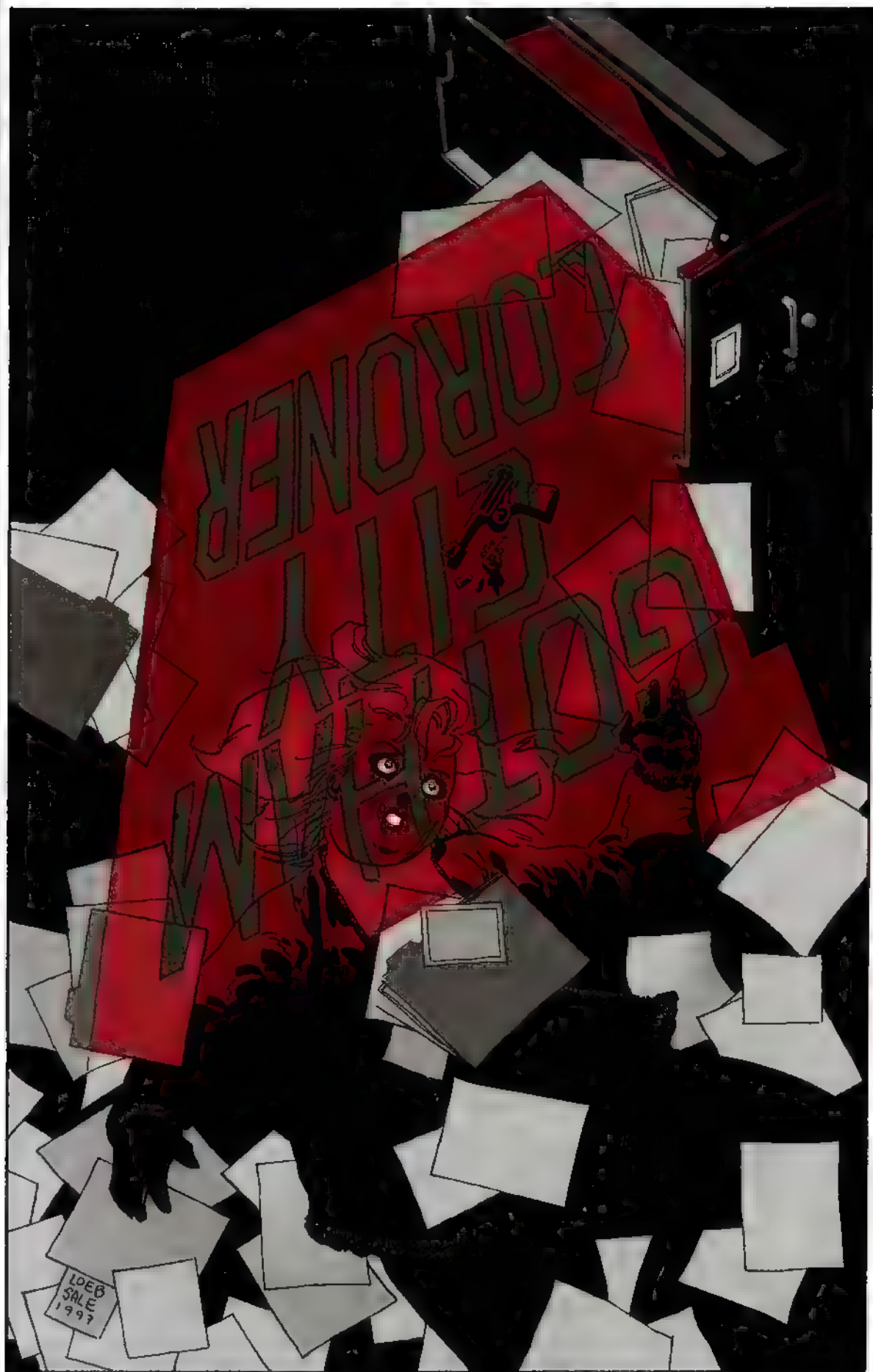


*I will never forget  
the sound of his  
screaming...*













ARE WE HAVING THIS DISCUSSION?

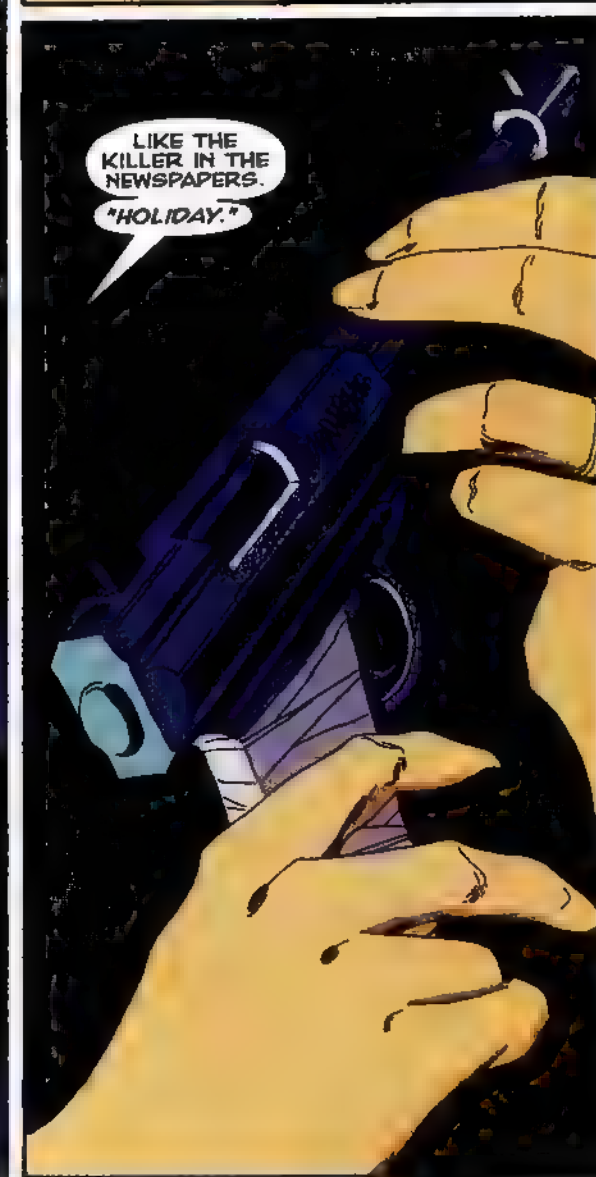
I'M DUE IN COURT IN AN HOUR, GILDA.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE BASEMENT?

I FOUND SOMETHING, HARVEY.  
ON YOUR WORKBENCH.



IT'S ONE OF THOSE GUNS, ISN'T IT?



LIKE THE KILLER IN THE NEWSPAPERS.  
"HOLIDAY."





THE  
PROSECUTION  
CALLS...  
...SALVATORE  
VINCENT MARONI  
A.K.A "BOSS" MARONI  
TO THE STAND!

In some ways, Harvey Dent  
waited for this day all his life.

For in all the cases he  
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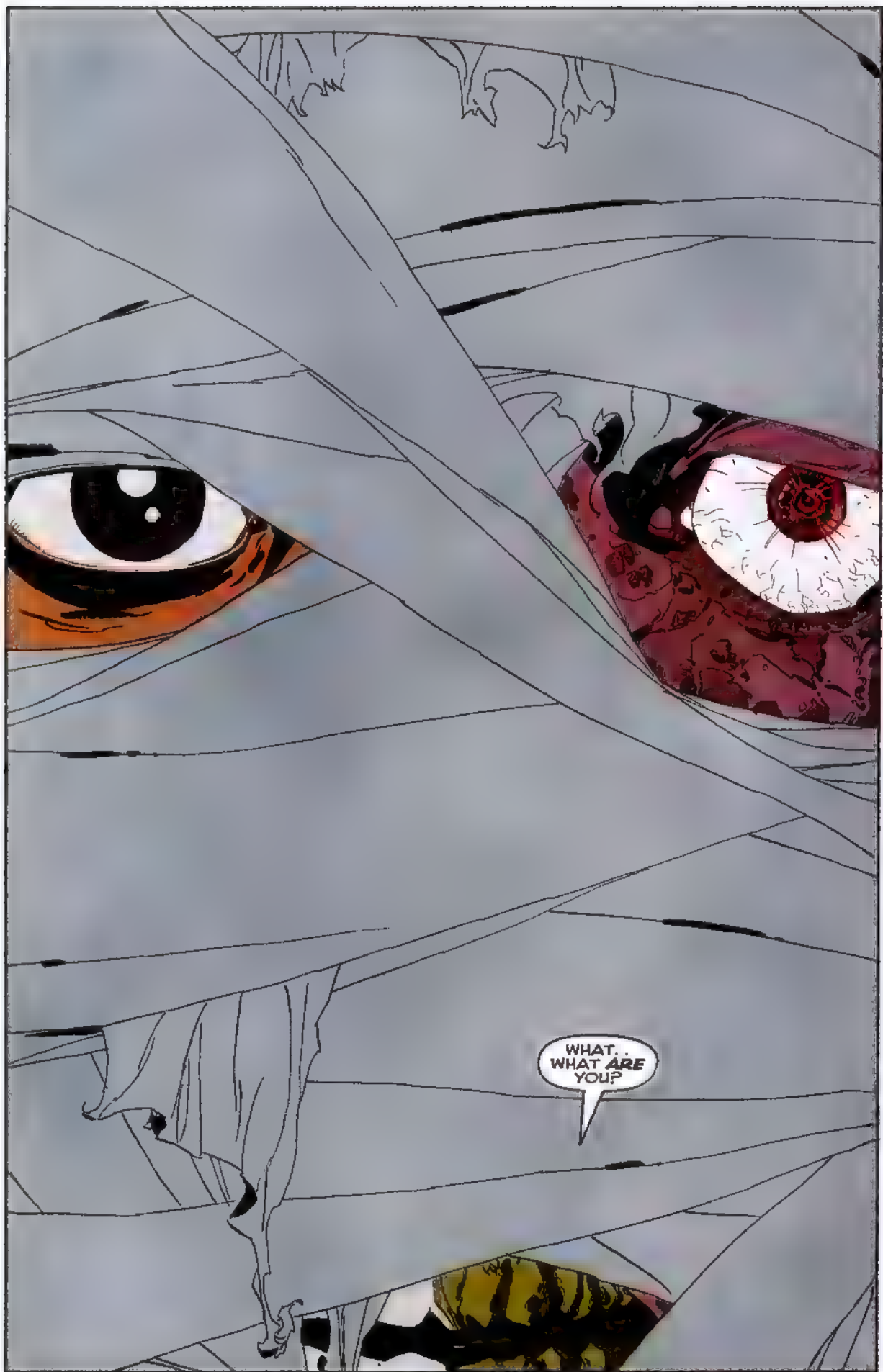
Maroni's testimony and  
conviction will be the  
beginning of the end of  
"The Roman Empire."

And for the first time, perhaps  
ever, Gotham City will be rid of  
an evil that has nearly choked  
the life out of it.


CHAPTER TWELVE **LABOR DAY**











SOLOMON GRUNDY,  
BORN ON A MONDAY.

NEVER  
ASK A QUESTION  
YOU DON'T WANT TO  
KNOW THE ANSWER  
TO.

*Labor Day in  
Gotham City.*

*Harvey Dent, the District  
Attorney, has been missing  
for nearly a month.*

*During the trial of  
Sal "The Boss" Maroni,  
acid was hurled into  
Dent's face.*

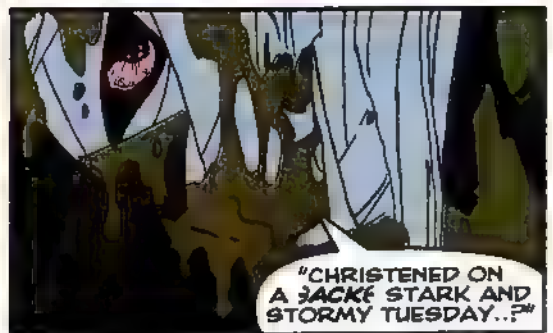
*He was taken  
to the hospital.*

*Something happened.  
Harvey...  
snapped.*

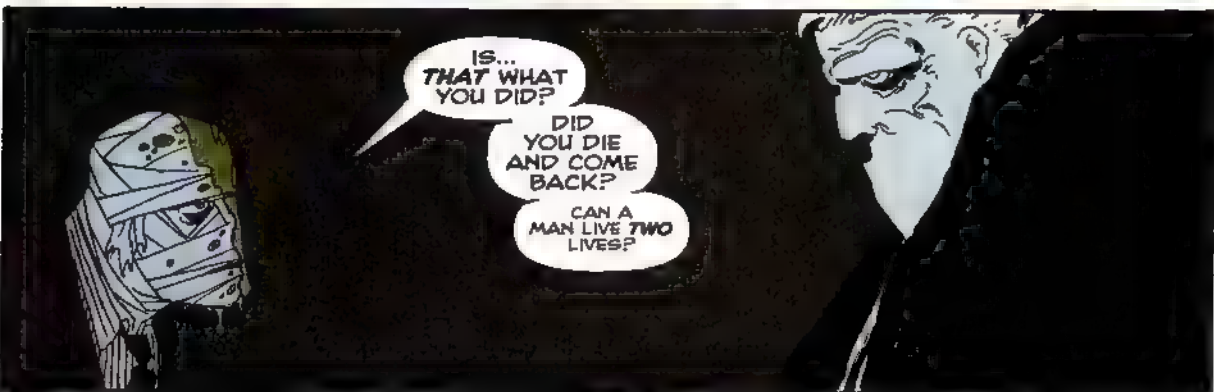
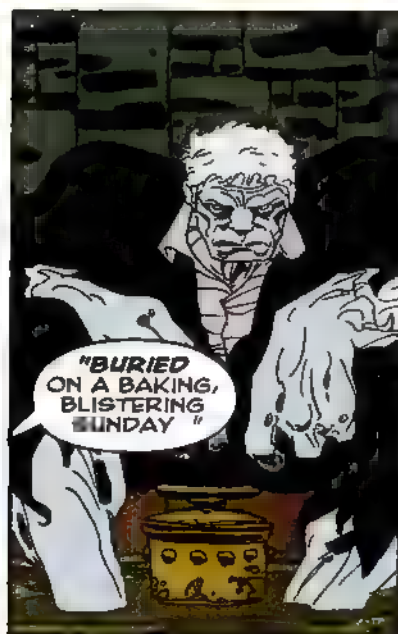
*He stabbed his own  
surgeon and escaped.*

*Despite all  
my efforts...*

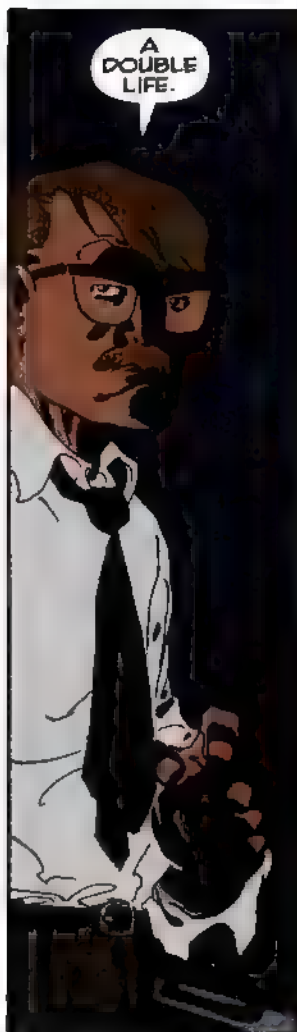
*...I am now afraid  
Harvey Dent... my  
friend... is lost...*



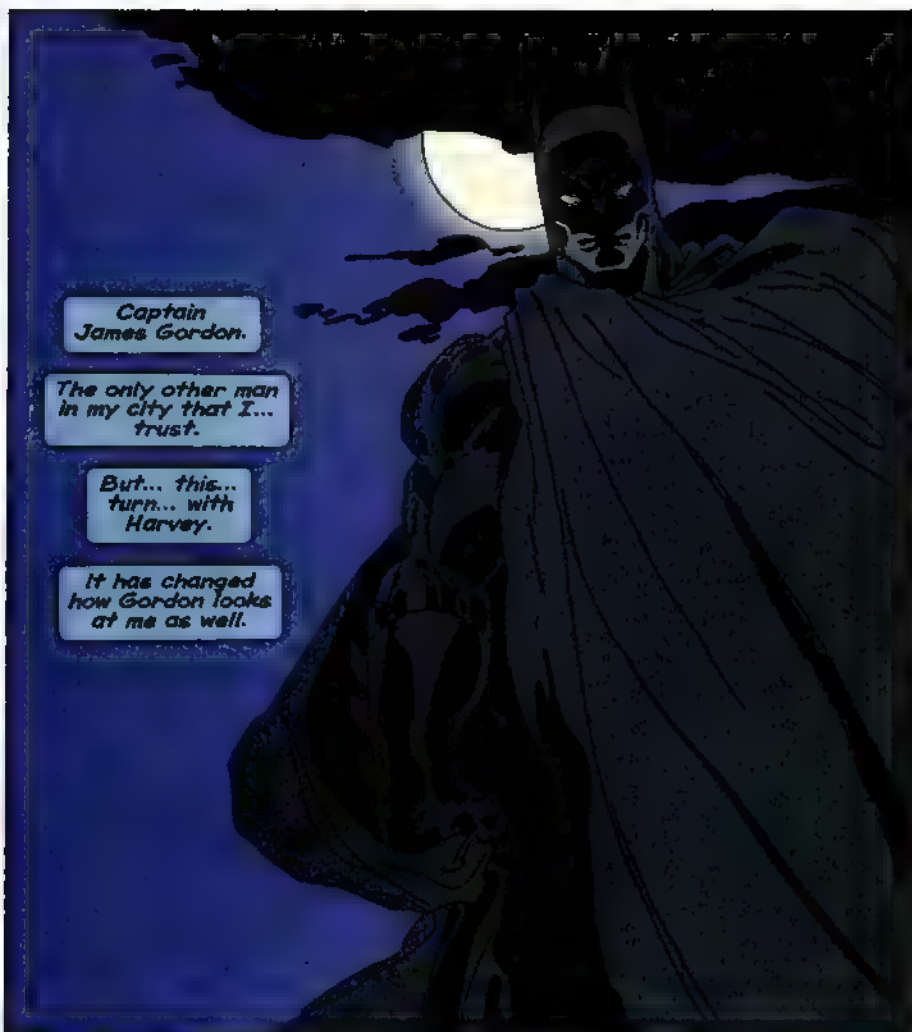








A  
DOUBLE  
LIFE.

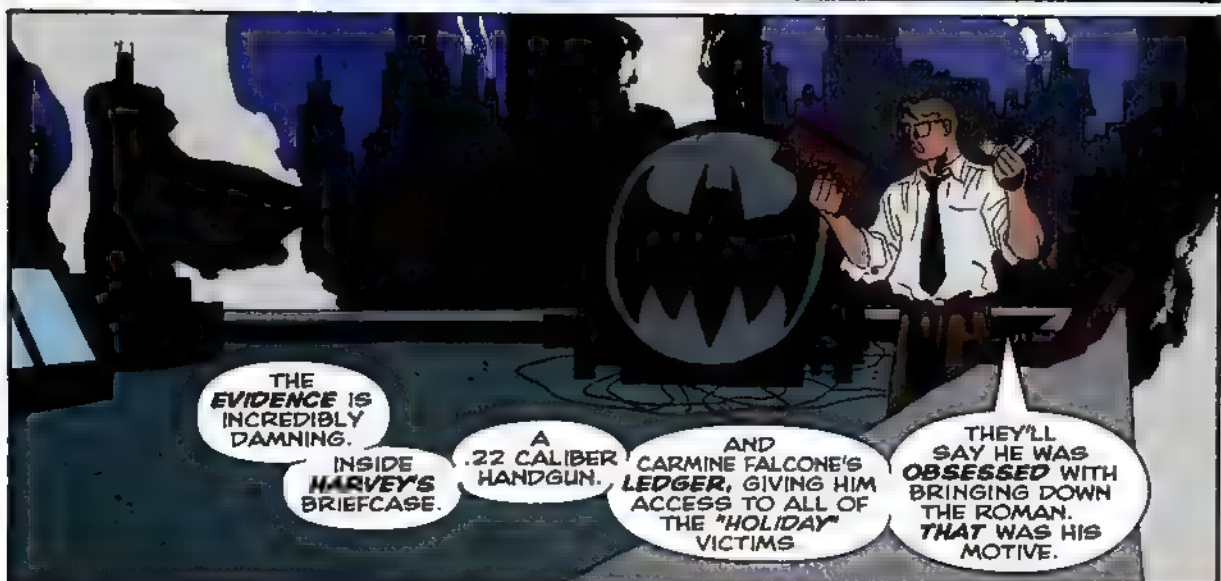


*Captain  
James Gordon.*

*The only other man  
in my city that I...  
trust.*

*But... this...  
turn... with  
Harvey.*

*It has changed  
how Gordon looks  
at me as well.*



THE  
EVIDENCE IS  
INCREDIBLY  
DAMNING.

INSIDE  
HARVEY'S  
BRIEFCASE.

A  
.22 CALIBER  
HANDGUN.

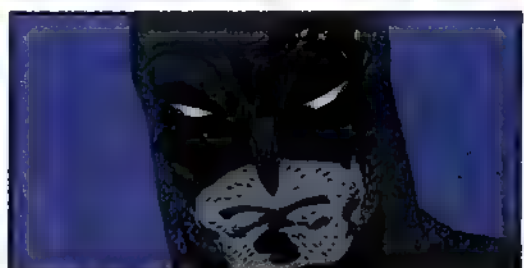
AND  
CARMINE FALCONE'S  
LEDGER, GIVING HIM  
ACCESS TO ALL OF  
THE "HOLIDAY"  
VICTIMS

THEY'LL  
SAY HE WAS  
OBSESSED WITH  
BRINGING DOWN  
THE ROMAN.  
THAT WAS HIS  
MOTIVE.



MY  
GOD.

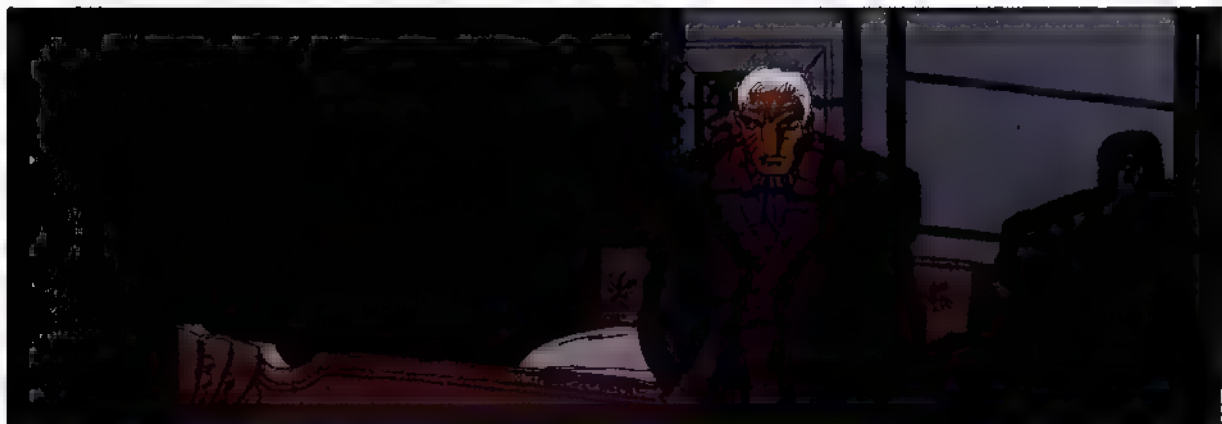
HARVEY DENT  
IS HOLIDAY














Carmine "The Roman" Falcone.  
Gotham City's untouchable  
Crime Lord.


But, a serial killer the  
newspapers call "Holiday"...

...because the murders  
he commits take place  
on holidays...

...has been marking the  
calendar with members  
of the Falcone family.

DO  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT MY PEOPLE  
CALL THIS PAST  
YEAR?

**THE LONG  
HALLOWEEN.**



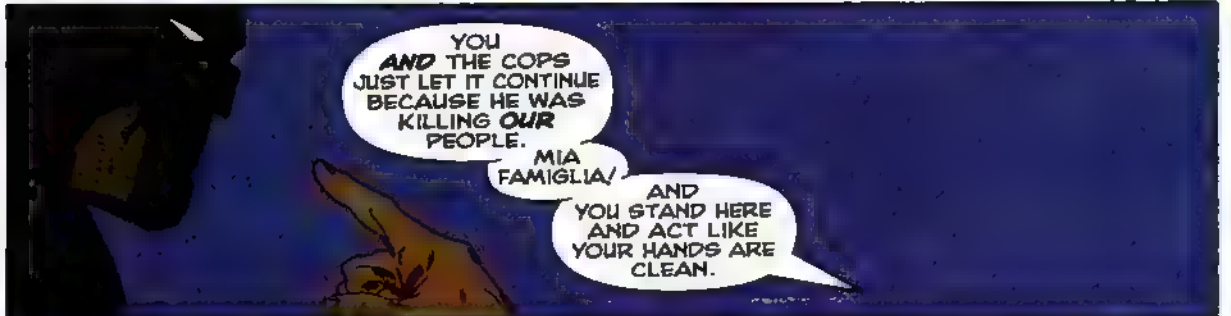
JOHNNY VITI,  
MY NEPHEW, WAS  
THE FIRST ONE  
TO DIE.

ON  
HALLOWEEN  
NIGHT.

IT  
COULD HAVE  
**STOPPED**  
THERE.

BUT, IT  
DIDN'T.

AND WE  
**BOTH** KNOW  
WHY.



YOU  
**AND** THE COPS  
JUST LET IT CONTINUE  
BECAUSE HE WAS  
KILLING **OUR**  
PEOPLE.

MIA  
FAMIGLIA!

AND  
YOU STAND HERE  
AND ACT LIKE  
YOUR HANDS ARE  
CLEAN.





Across the street.

MROW.

WHY?

DON'T  
YOU EVER SAY  
"HELLO"?



I WANT  
THE  
**TRUTH.**  
ALL OF  
IT.  
WHY IS IT  
EVERY TIME  
I CONFRONT  
THE ROMAN,  
YOU SHOW  
UP?  
WHAT  
CONNECTION  
DO YOU TWO  
HAVE?

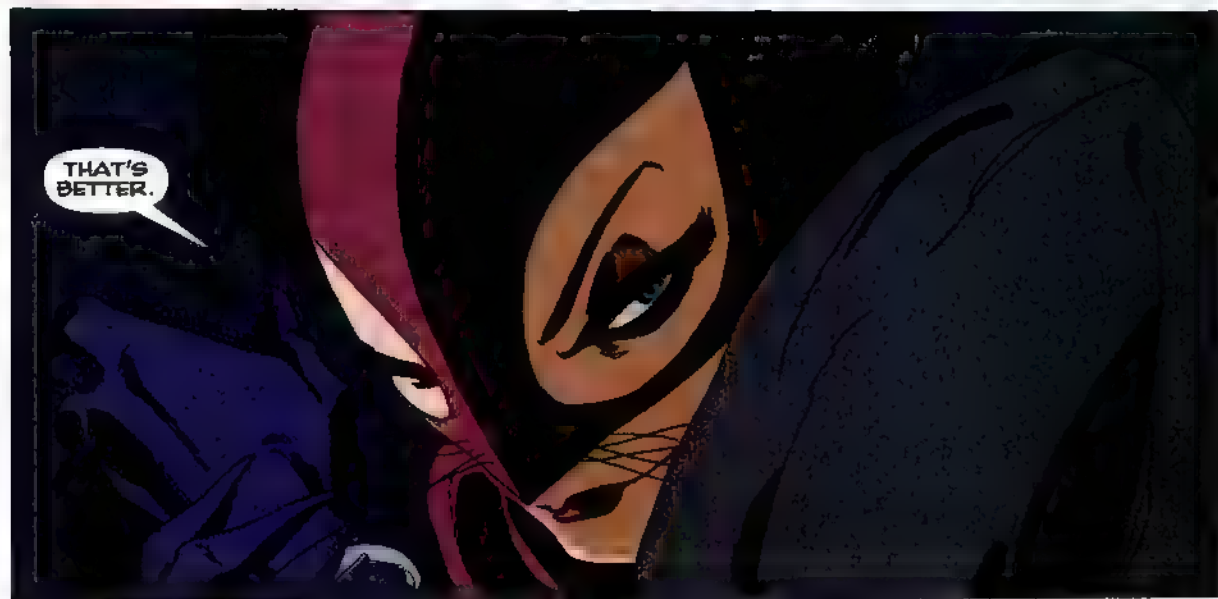
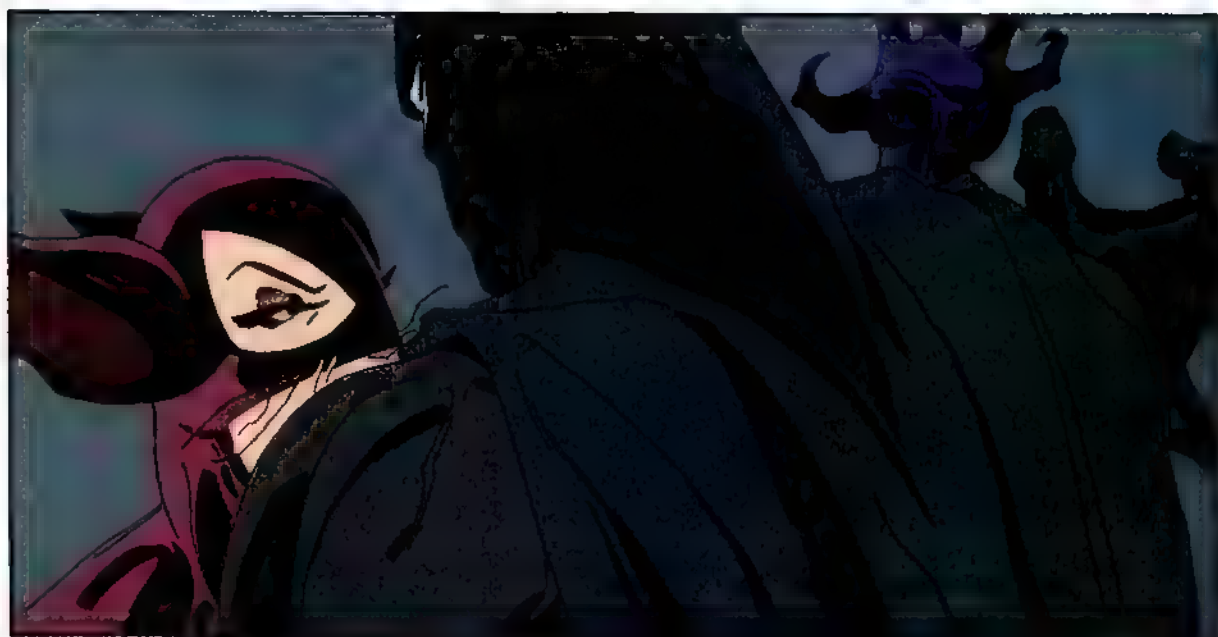


SO.  
YOU WANT  
TO TRADE  
SECRETS?

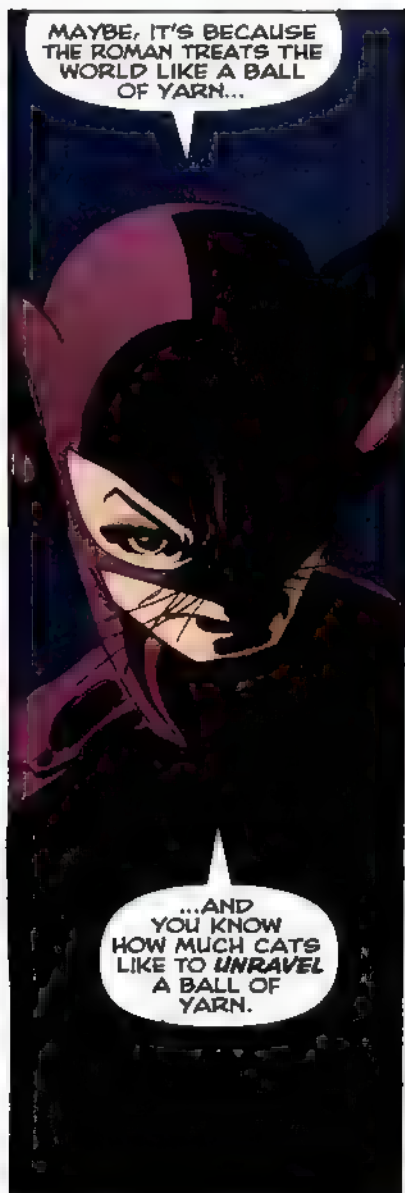


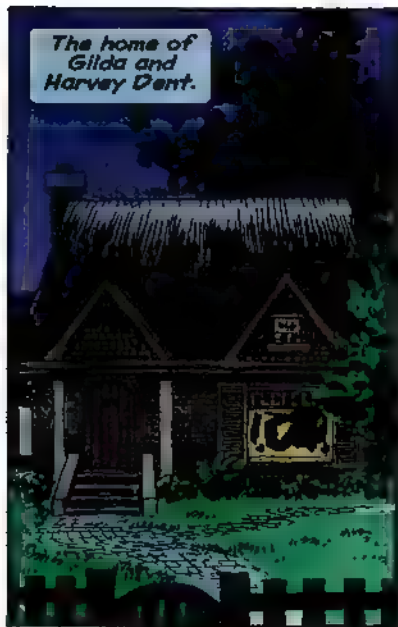
THIS ISN'T THE **TIME**  
FOR THAT SCHOOLGIRL  
ACT.

I WANT  
THE  
**TRUTH.**











YOU KNOW  
WHY WE HAVE  
TO FIND HIM,  
DON'T YOU?

WE  
FOUND A  
GUN.

A.22 IN  
HIS BRIEFCASE  
WITH THE SERIAL  
NUMBERS FILED  
OFF.

IT'S THE  
SAME SORT OF  
WEAPON THAT THE  
"HOLIDAY KILLER"  
USES.



H-HE SAID  
HE BROUGHT  
IT HOME  
FROM THE  
OFFICE.

IN THE  
GROOVES OF  
THE VISE ON YOUR  
HUSBAND'S  
WORKBENCH.

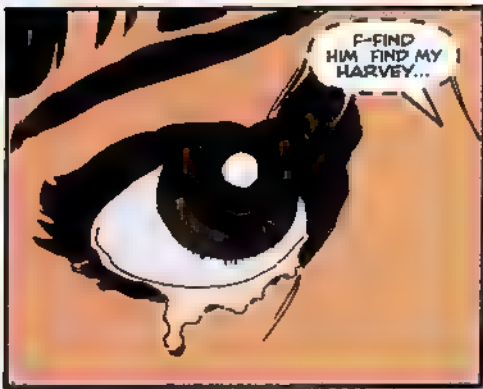
THERE  
ARE TINY  
METAL  
FILINGS.



GUN  
METAL.



PLEASE.



F-FIND  
HIM FIND MY  
HARVEY...







WE...  
KNOW  
IT WAS  
DENT.

WE DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
HE IS.

IF YOU  
HELP US  
LOCATE  
HIM...

DENT.

HAR.  
V.  
DENT

THE  
GEMINI



THE *DISTRICT*  
ATTORNEY.

WHO PUT YOU  
IN HERE.



JUST SO WE UNDERSTAND  
EACH OTHER.

THE CALENDAR MAN  
IS BEING  
FORGOTTEN.

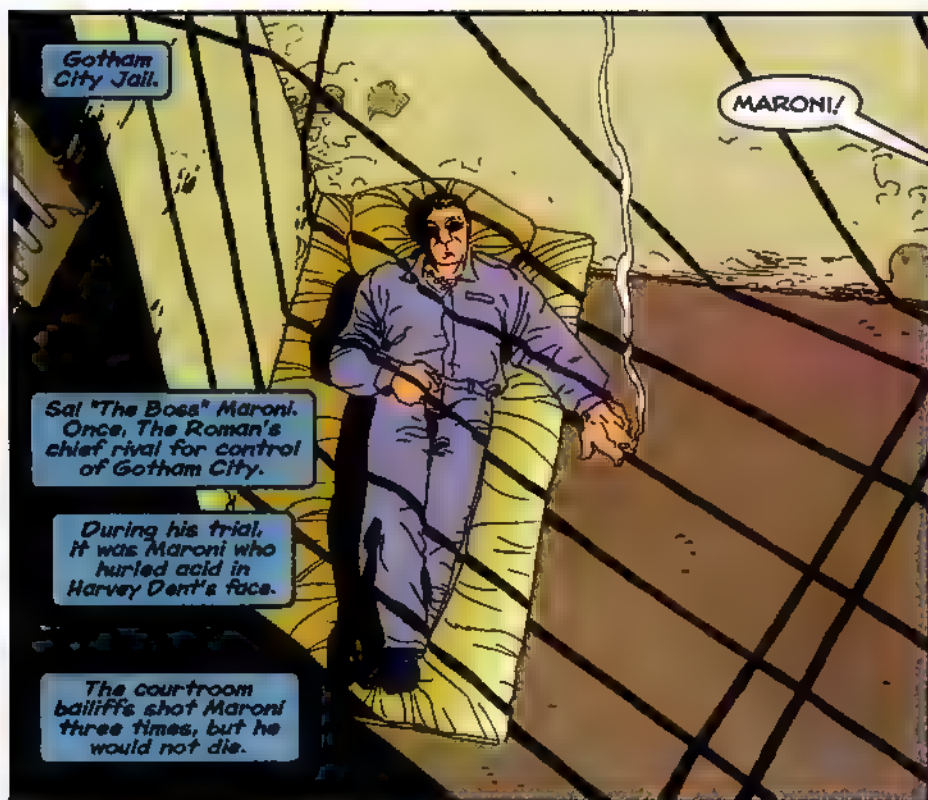
I  
CAN'T  
HAVE  
THAT.



IT'S LABOR  
DAY NIGHT.

ONLY A FEW  
MORE HOURS  
BEFORE THE  
HOLIDAY HAS  
PASSED ..

...AND  
YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING  
HOLIDAY  
WANTS...



Gotham City Jail.

MARONI!

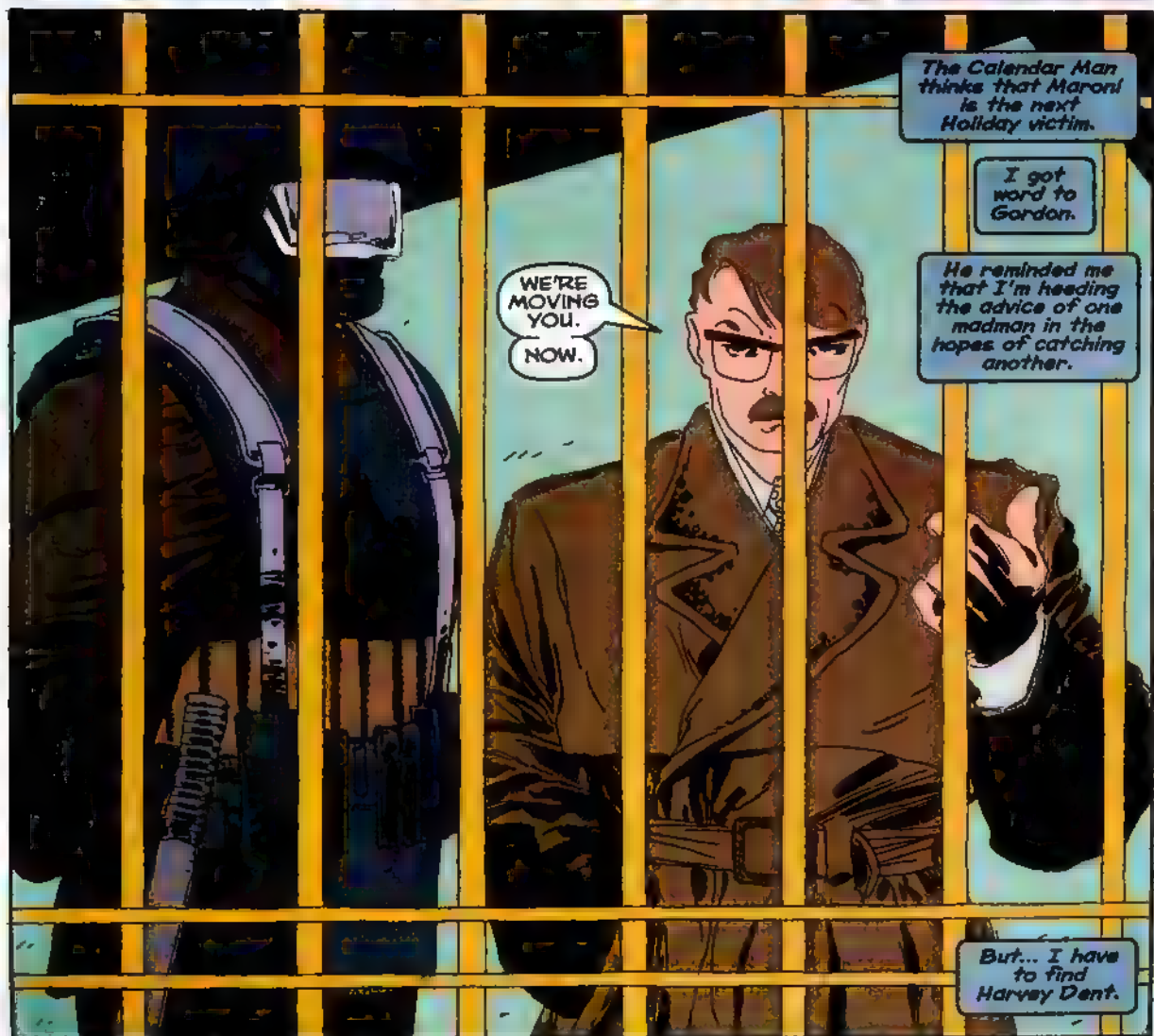
Sal "The Boss" Maroni. Once, The Roman's chief rival for control of Gotham City.

During his trial, it was Maroni who hurled acid in Harvey Dent's face.

The courtroom bailiffs shot Maroni three times, but he would not die.



WHAT.



The Calendar Man thinks that Maroni is the next Holiday victim.

I got word to Gordon.

He reminded me that I'm heeding the advice of one madman in the hopes of catching another.

WE'RE MOVING YOU. NOW.

But... I have to find Harvey Dent.





WHAT'S  
ALL THIS  
ABOUT?

I TAKE  
**THREE** SLUGS IN  
THE COURTROOM  
AND I'M STILL  
HERE, RIGHT?

YOU GUYS  
COULD LEARN A  
THING OR THREE  
ABOUT KILLIN'  
SOMEBODY, YA  
KNOW.



AFTER  
WHAT YOU  
DID TO HARVEY  
DENT, I **ALMOST**  
THINK WE SHOULD  
LET HIM HAVE  
YOU.

ALMOST.

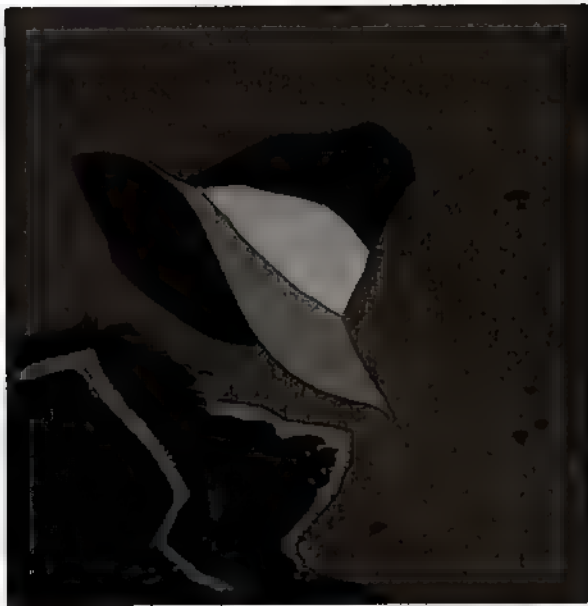


DENT?  
COMIN'  
AFTER  
MEP

IS THAT  
WHY YOU'RE  
MOVIN'  
MEP  
LET  
HIM COME,  
THAT RAT  
BAST --



**BLAM**  
**BLAM**

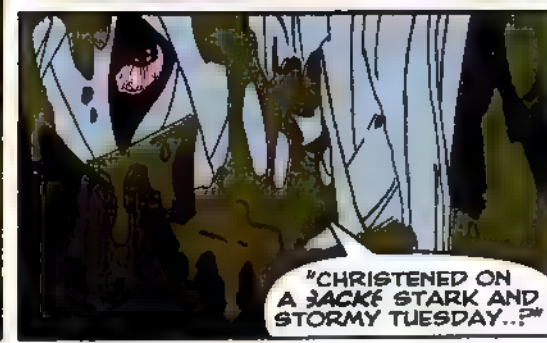
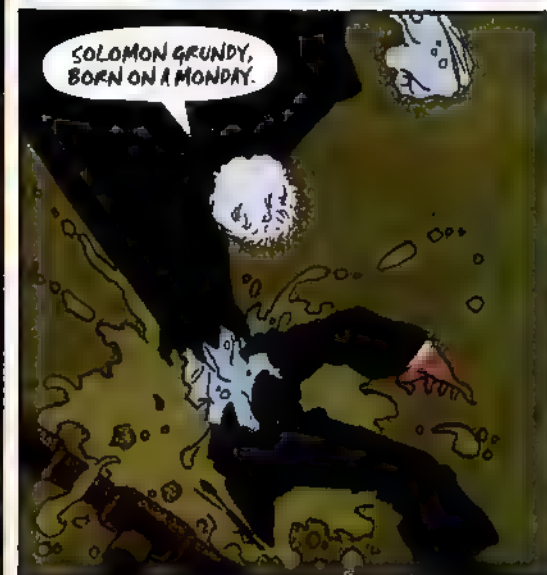




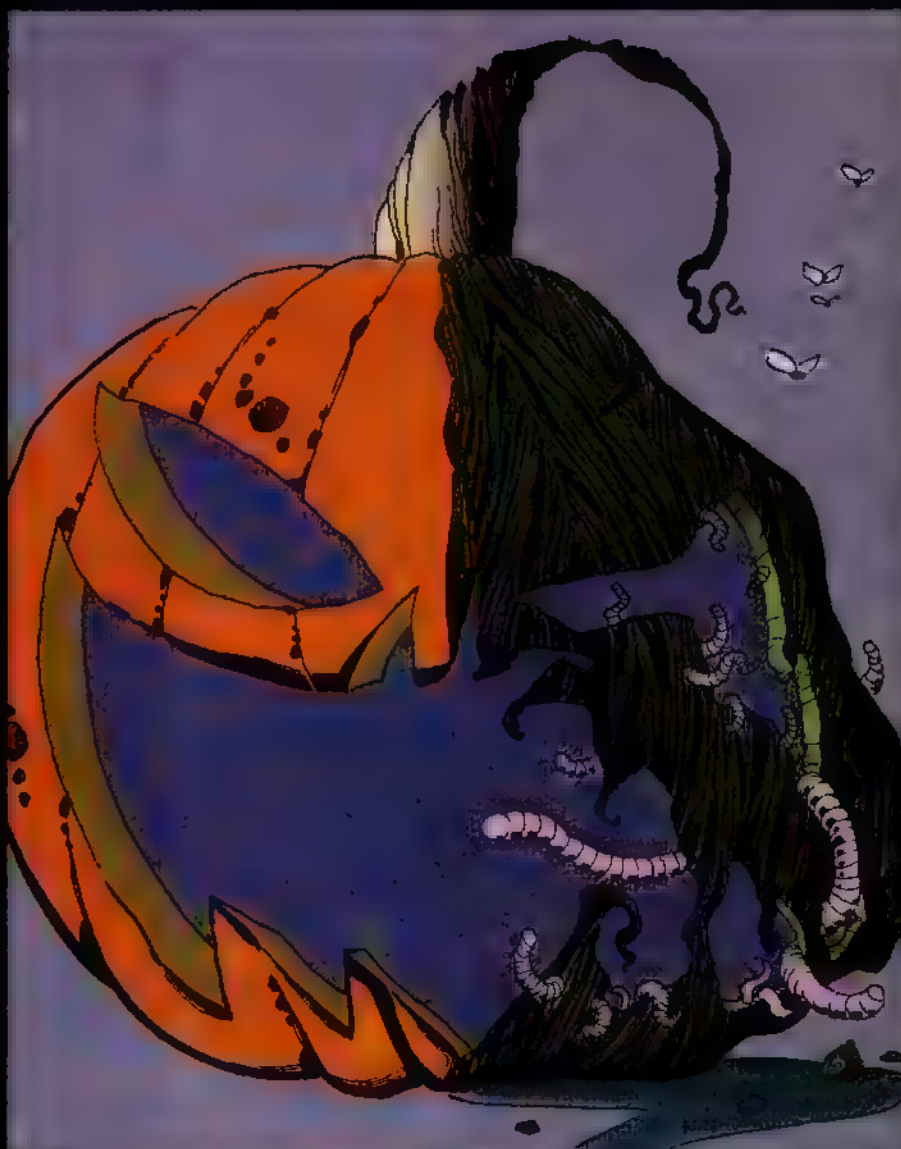
LOEB  
SALE  
\*\*\*  
JEFF  
1997







CHAPTER THIRTEEN **PUNISHMENT**





Labor Day in  
Gotham City.

I AM  
HOLIDAY.





*The Calendar Man  
was right.*



*We had something  
the Holiday killer  
wanted:*

*Sal "The Boss" Maroni.  
Once the chief rival for  
control of Gotham City.*

*Now, Maroni is dead.  
And while there are  
few tears that will be  
shed at his passing...*

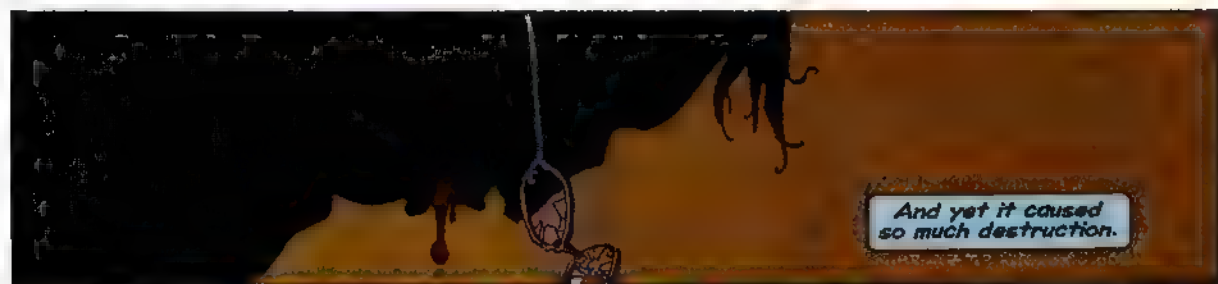
*...Holiday has  
claimed another  
victim.*







*Such a  
small gun.*



*And yet it caused  
so much destruction.*



*Not unlike the  
gun that killed  
my parents.*



THIS  
IS ONLY THE  
BEGINNING.



Alberto Falcone  
is Holiday.

The son of  
Carmine "The Roman" Falcone.  
Gotham City's untouchable  
Crime Lord.

On New Year's Eve,  
Alberto was killed.  
Another of the  
Holiday victims.

The City Coroner  
confirmed his  
death. I went to  
the grave myself.

The City Coroner...  
confirmed his death.



And  
yet...

...for nearly a year,  
this serial killer has  
held Gotham City in  
his grasp.

His identity unknown.  
Only that he struck  
on holidays.

I suspected Harvey Dent.  
The District Attorney.  
My friend.



I was  
wrong.





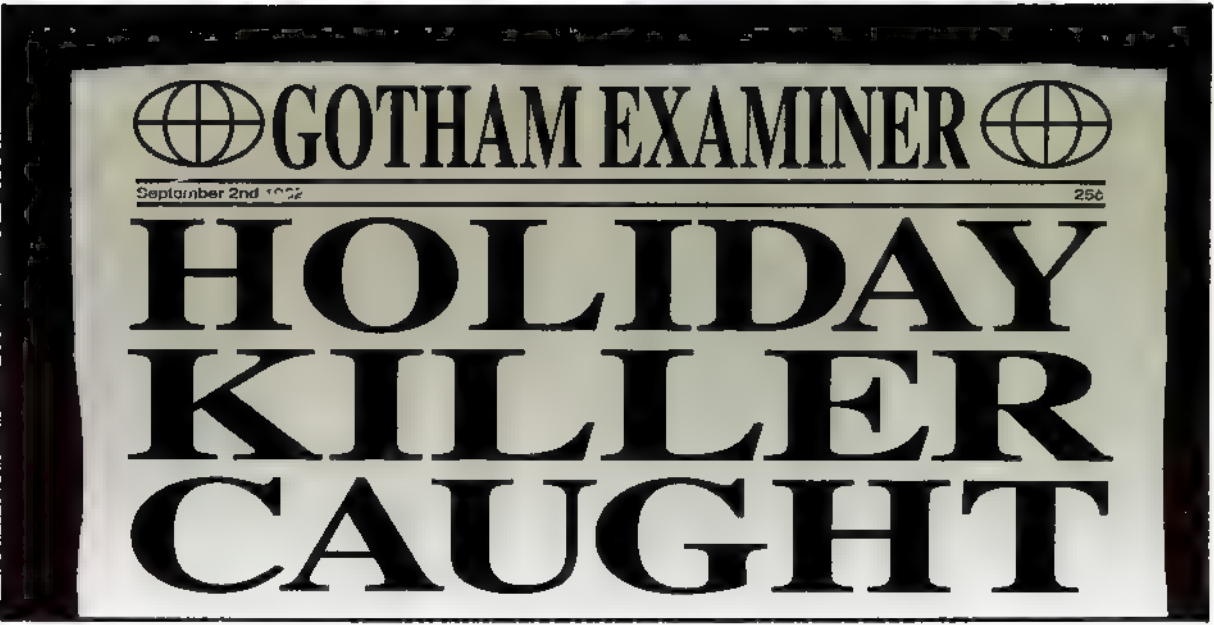
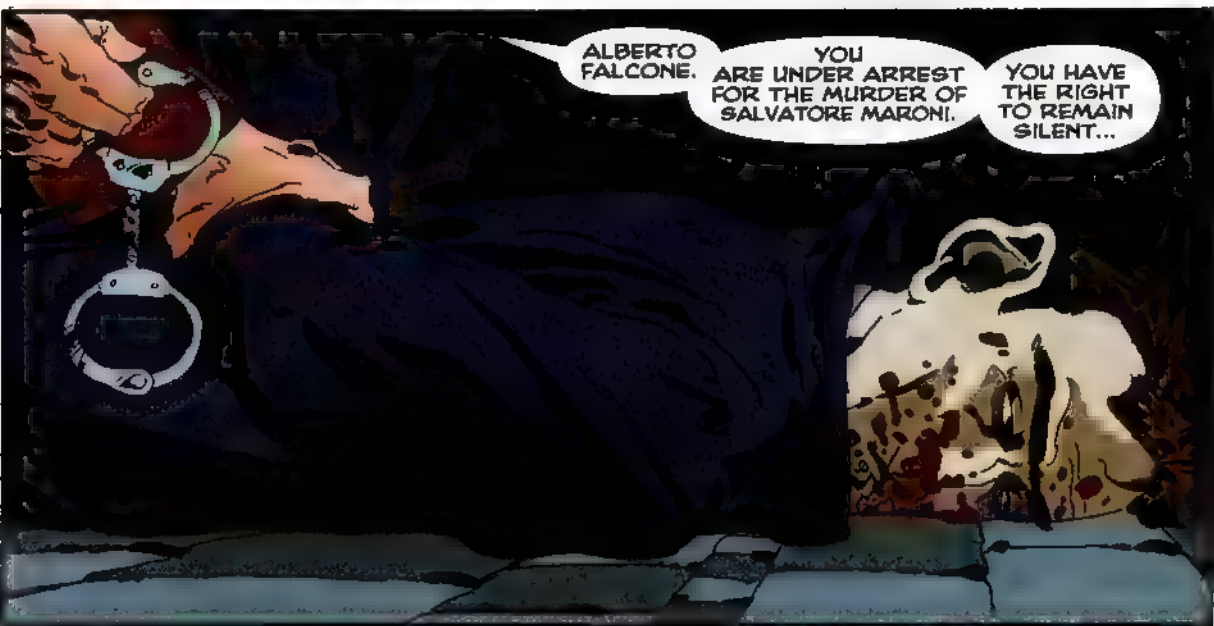
BATMAN.  
ENOUGH.  
I  
WON'T LET  
YOU DO  
SOMETHING THAT  
WE'LL BOTH  
REGRET.

*I made a promise  
to my parents to  
protect this city  
from the evil that  
took their lives.*

*If I am to succeed,  
I must be willing to  
deal out --*

*-- the  
punishment.*

THEN  
DO WHAT  
NEEDS TO BE  
DONE.



Days later.

FALCONE/  
YOU HAVE A  
VISITOR/

HOLIDAY.

Alberto Falcone  
is Holiday.

He faked his own  
death on New Year's  
Eve to throw us off.

Then, he continued.  
Undaunted. Cherry-  
picking his father's  
enemies.

MY  
SON.

In July, he killed the CITY CORONER  
who must have known that the  
wrong body was in Alberto's grave.

In August, he killed his Aunt Carla  
who went looking through the  
Coroner's files.

ALL THE  
CLUES WERE  
THERE.

WHY  
COULDN'T  
WE STOP HIM  
SOONER?

I suspected Harvey Dent.  
The District Attorney.  
My friend.

I blame  
myself.





But...

Alberto could  
not have done  
this alone.

HIS FATHER  
had to have  
known it was  
not his son in  
that grave.

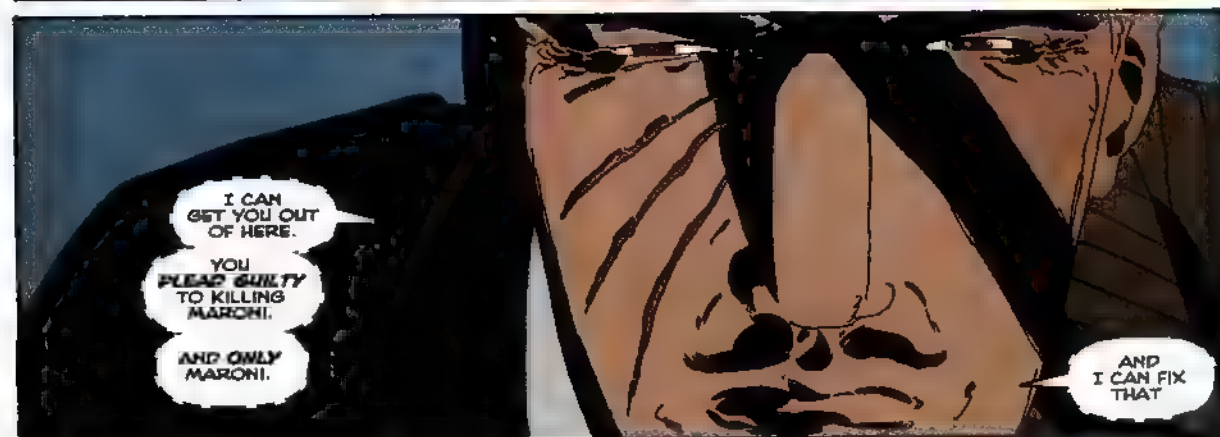
YOU NEED  
ANYTHING?

I CAN  
GET YOU A  
PAIR OF THOSE  
EYEGLASSES  
LIKE YOU  
LIKE.

THE  
PURPLE  
ONES.



NO.  
I  
DON'T NEED  
ANYTHING  
THANK  
YOU.

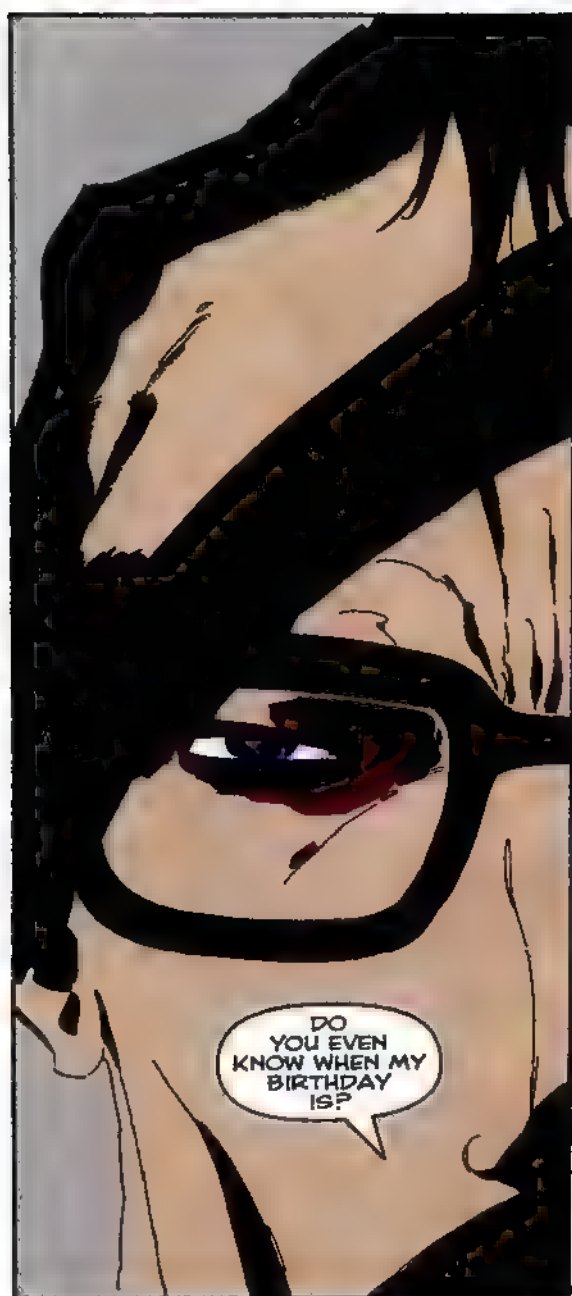


I CAN  
GET YOU OUT  
OF HERE.

YOU  
PLEAD **GUilty**  
TO KILLING  
MARONI.

AND ONLY  
MARONI.

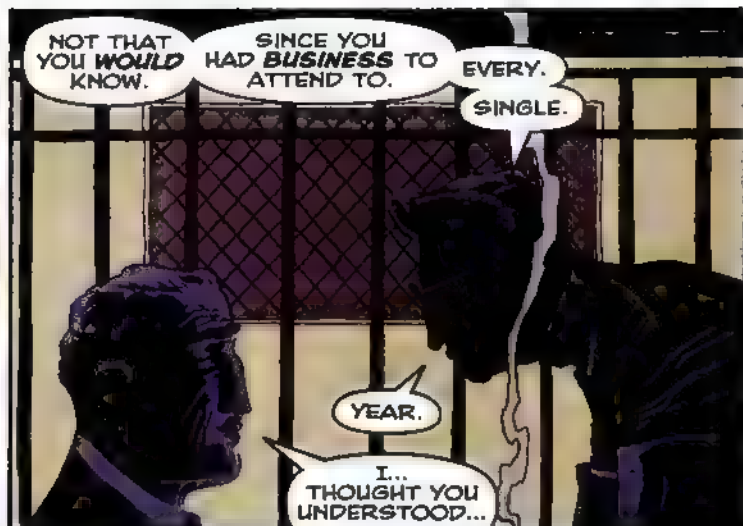
AND  
I CAN FIX  
THAT





IT IS  
FEBRUARY  
FOURTEENTH.

VALENTINE'S  
DAY.



NOT THAT  
YOU *WOULD*  
KNOW.

SINCE YOU  
HAD *BUSINESS* TO  
ATTEND TO.

EVERY.  
SINGLE.

YEAR.

I...  
THOUGHT YOU  
UNDERSTOOD...



I *DO*  
UNDERSTAND,  
POPPA.

IT'S WHY  
YOU SENT ME  
AWAY TO  
OXFORD.

YOU DIDN'T WANT  
MY HELP EVEN WHEN  
I OFFERED.

YOU  
DIDN'T WANT ME  
IN THE "FAMILY  
BUSINESS."

YOU.  
AND YOUR  
FATHER. AND  
HIS FATHER  
BEFORE THAT.

YOU  
THOUGHT THAT  
GOTHAM CITY WAS  
*SYNONYMOUS*  
WITH ORGANIZED  
CRIME.

BUT,  
GOTHAM CITY HAS  
*CHANGED*.

IT  
DOESN'T WANT  
YOUR KIND  
ANYMORE.

NOW,  
LOOK AT  
ME.

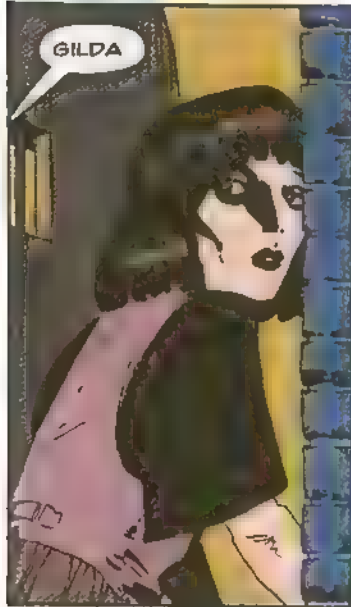
I'M BIGGER  
THAN *ALL OF YOU*  
PUT TOGETHER.



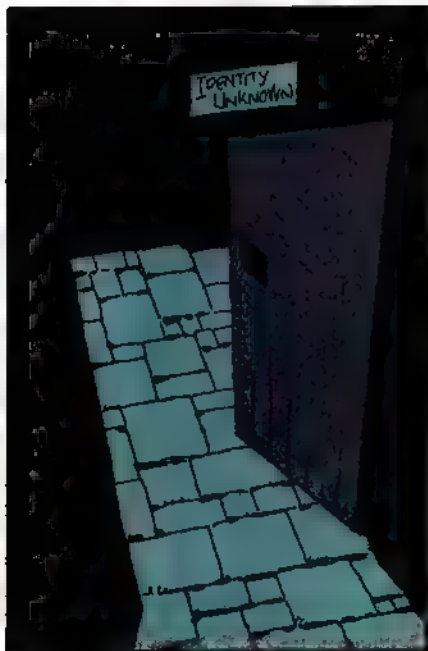
I AM  
HOLIDAY!

The Roman  
must have  
known.













The Roman's  
Penthouse.

HOW  
DARE HE DEFY  
ME?!

MY OWN  
SON!

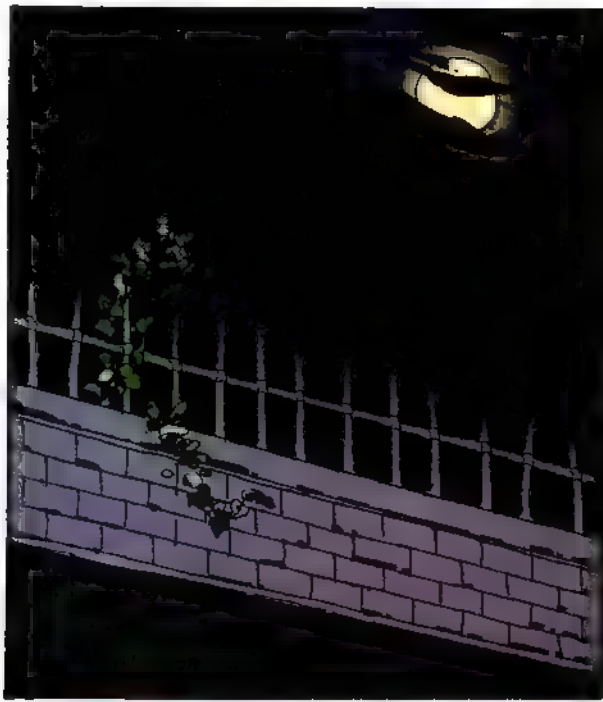


HE'S  
GOING TO THE  
GAS CHAMBER  
WHEN I COULD  
HAVE STOPPED  
THE WHOLE  
THING!

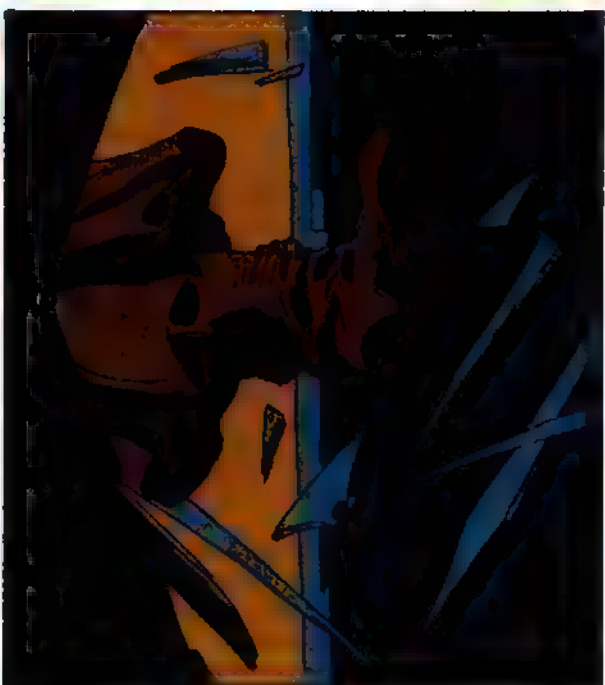


ALBERTO...





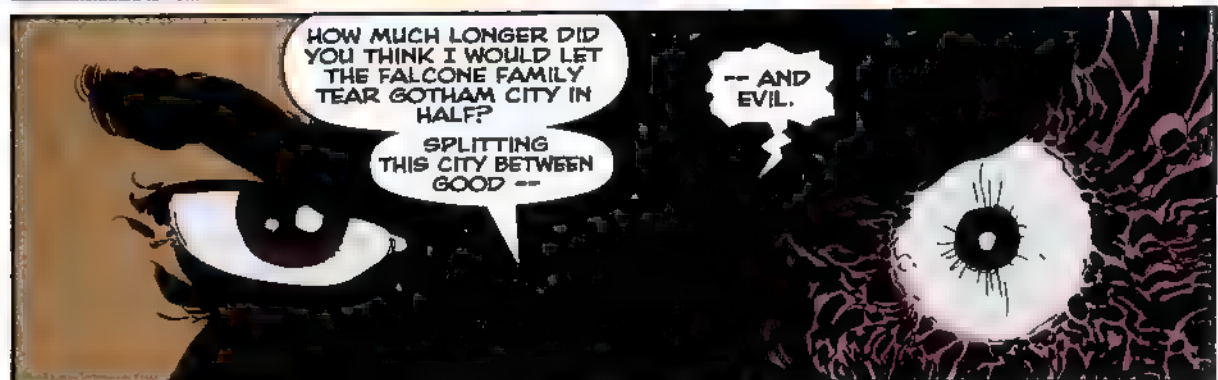
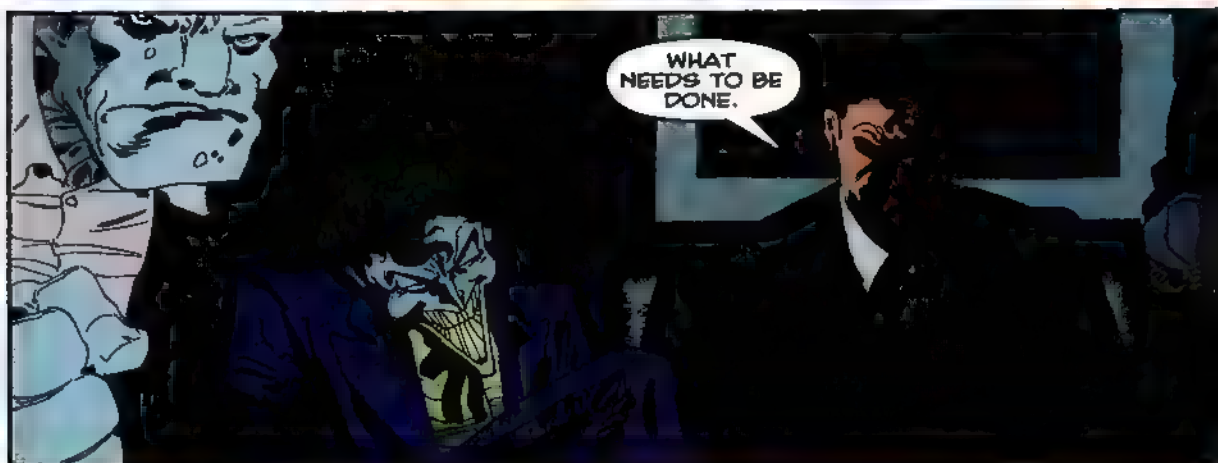


















*My father had an old Dictaphone.  
He kept it in his study.  
He would make recordings.*

*I can  
still hear  
his voice...*



"When faced  
with a seemingly  
insurmountable  
problem..."



"...your only option is to  
act swiftly, some might  
even say, irrationally."



"Removing the  
most dangerous  
elements first..."



"...and methodically  
attacking each  
subsequent challenge  
in a separate, but  
deliberate manner."







He was referring...



...to surgery.



Solomon Grundy.  
The Joker.  
Poison Ivy.  
The Penguin.  
Mad Hatter.  
Scarecrow.

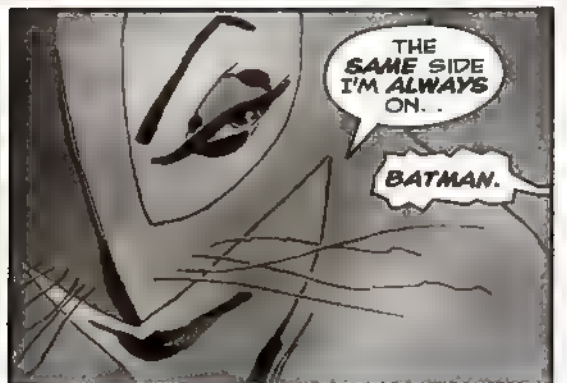
CATWOMAN...?

THAT'S  
ME.

In...rebuffing  
her advances on  
Independence Day,  
have I lost an ally?



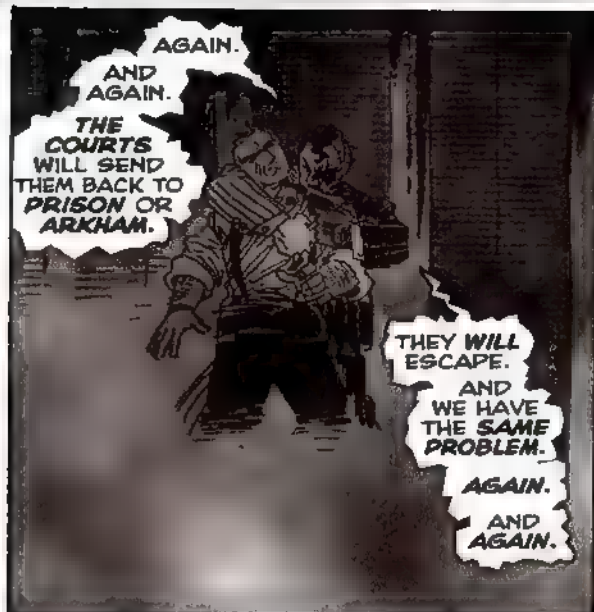
WHOSE...  
SIDE ARE  
YOU ON?



THE  
SAME SIDE  
I'M ALWAYS  
ON...

BATMAN.





AGAIN.

AND  
AGAIN.

THE  
COURTS  
WILL SEND  
THEM BACK TO  
PRISON OR  
ARKHAM.

THEY WILL  
ESCAPE.

AND  
WE HAVE  
THE SAME  
PROBLEM.

AGAIN.

AND  
AGAIN.



HARVEY...?

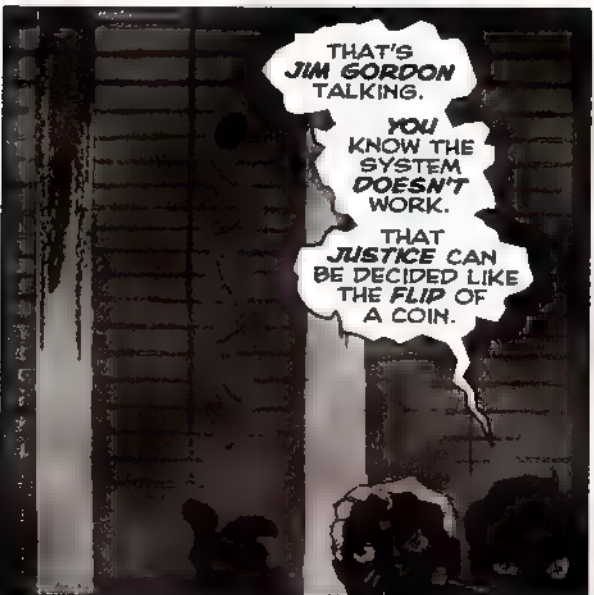


HARVEY  
IS GONE.

TWO-FACE  
IS MORE LIKE  
IT, DON'T YOU  
THINK?



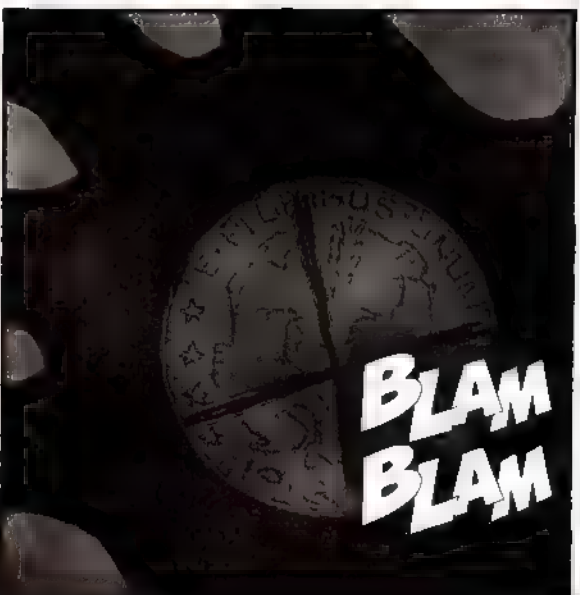
IF  
YOU PULL  
THAT TRIGGER,  
HOW ARE YOU  
DIFFERENT  
FROM THE  
ROMAN?



THAT'S  
JIM GORDON  
TALKING.

YOU  
KNOW THE  
SYSTEM  
DOESN'T  
WORK.

THAT  
JUSTICE CAN  
BE DECIDED LIKE  
THE FLIP OF  
A COIN.



BLAM  
BLAM

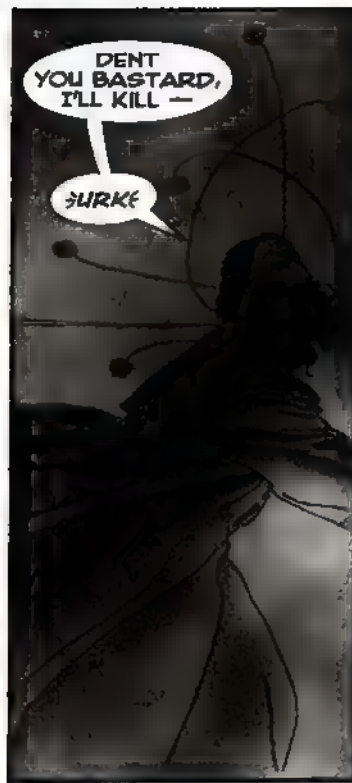
TWO  
SHOTS  
TO THE  
HEAD.

IF YOU  
ASK ME, IT  
COULDN'T HAVE  
HAPPENED TO  
A NICER  
GUY.



T6  
97











Across town.  
Soon.

WORKING  
LATE AGAIN,  
VERNON?

W-WHO..?

YOU  
HAVE TO  
ANSWER FOR  
**HARVEY DENT.**

**SOMEBODY**  
GAVE **MARONI**  
THE ACID TO  
THROW IN  
DENT'S  
FACE.

**SOMEBODY**  
WHO SAW **MARONI**  
**JUST BEFORE** HE  
ENTERED THE  
COURTROOM.

THAT  
**SOMEBODY** IS  
**YOU, VERNON**  
**FIELDS, ASSISTANT**  
TO DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY  
**HARVEY DENT.**

YOU  
BELIEVE IN  
THE JUSTICE  
SYSTEM,  
DON'T YOU,  
VERNON?

YOU  
DIDN'T SPEND  
**ALL THOSE YEARS**  
IN LAW SCHOOL  
FOR NOTHING,  
RIGHT?

THEN  
YOU KNOW,  
JUSTICE  
HAS **TWO**  
**SIDES.**

INNOCENT  
OR GUILTY.

LIKE  
THIS  
COIN.

ONE  
SIDE CLEAN.  
THE OTHER SIDE  
**SCARRED.**

PLEASE  
DON'T KILL ME,  
MISTER DENT...





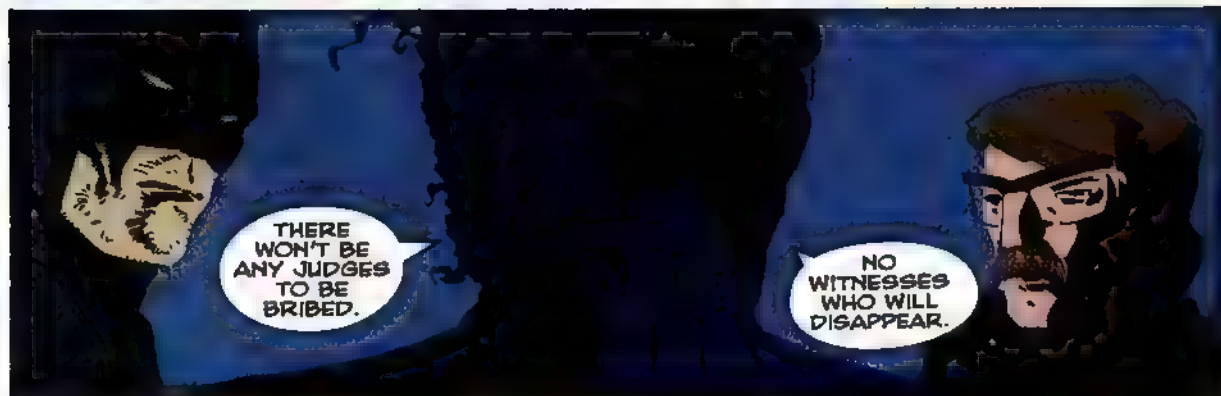
The roof of  
the Police  
Station.

I'VE  
KILLED **TWICE**  
TONIGHT.

I DID  
WHAT NEEDED  
TO BE DONE.

FOR  
NOW.

WHY?

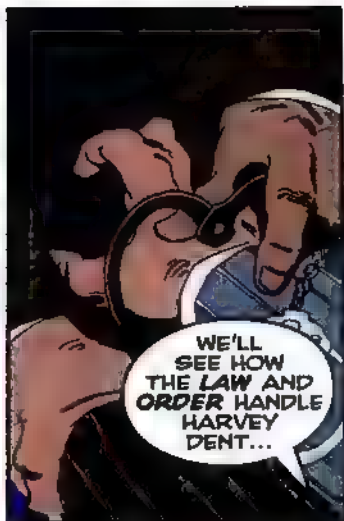








ARREST  
ME, JIMBO.



WE'LL  
SEE HOW  
THE LAW AND  
ORDER HANDLE  
HARVEY  
DENT...



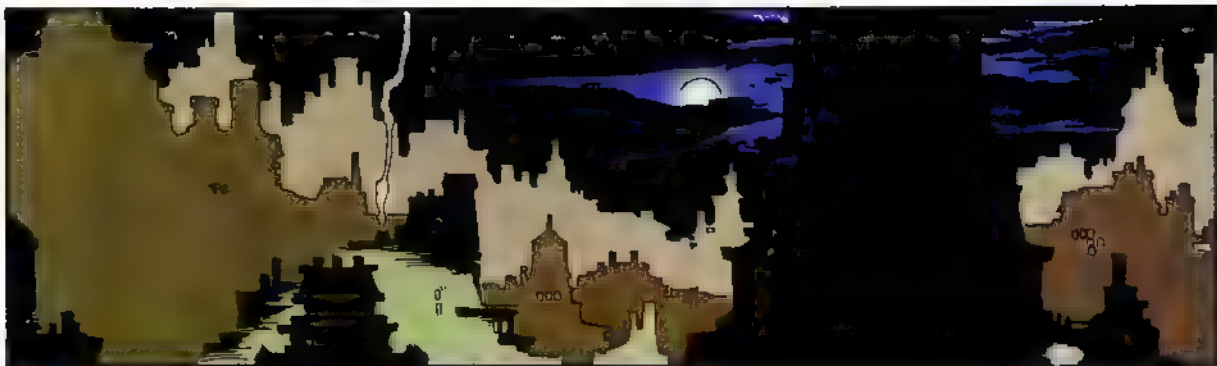
ONE  
SECOND.



YOU BOTH  
KNOW, DON'T  
YOU?

THERE  
WERE TWO  
HOLIDAY  
KILLERS.

WHAT?/



WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK HE  
MEANT?

THAT  
THERE WERE  
TWO HOLIDAY  
KILLERS?

**ALBERTO  
FALCONE  
CONFERRED  
TO ALL OF  
THE HOLIDAY  
KILLINGS.**

**HE'S  
GOING TO  
THE GAS  
CHAMBER!**



HARVEY IS...  
OBSESSED  
WITH THE  
NUMBER  
"2"...

WE'LL  
NEVER KNOW  
FOR SURE,  
BUT...



TONIGHT WAS  
HALLOWEEN.

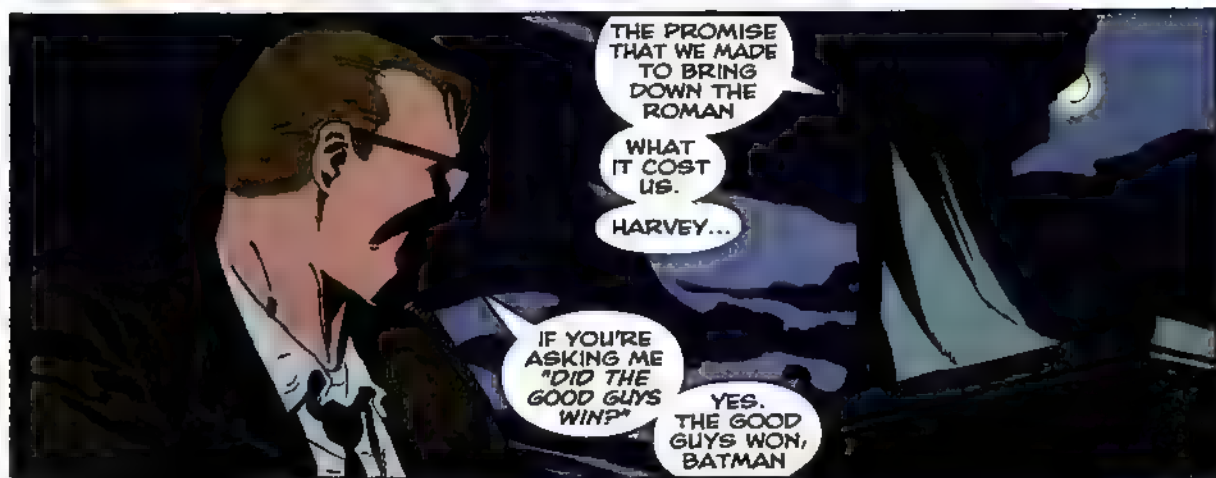
HARVEY DENT  
KILLED THE ROMAN  
WITH A .22.

THE  
LAST  
HOLIDAY  
MURDER.



IN THE END,  
HARVEY DENT  
WAS HOLIDAY,  
TOO.





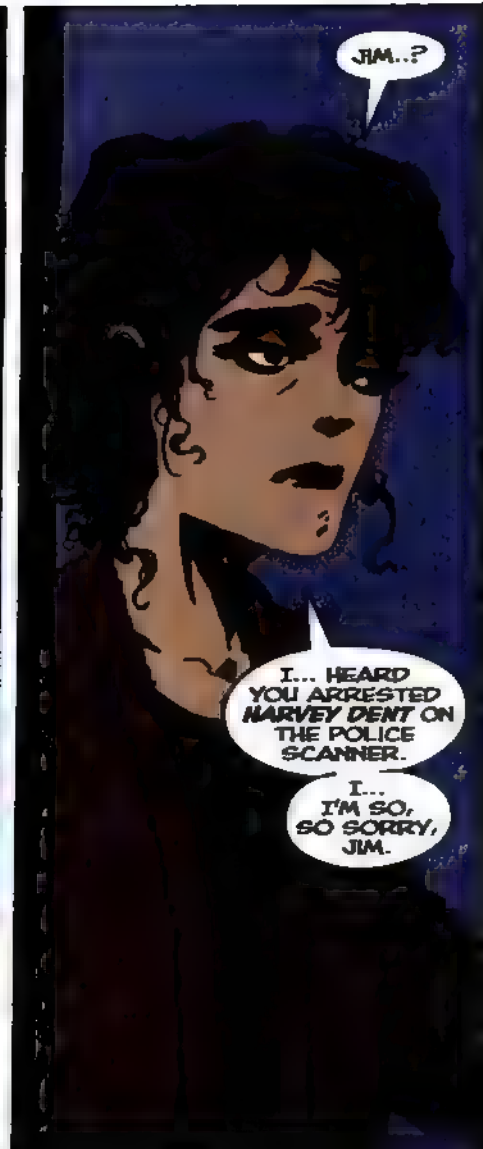
The home of Jim and Barbara Gordon.



JIM..?

I... HEARD  
YOU ARRESTED  
HARVEY DENT ON  
THE POLICE  
SCANNER.

I...  
I'M SO,  
SO SORRY,  
JIM.



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO  
NOW?

WHAT  
I HAVE TO.  
CONTINUE.



I  
BELIEVE IN  
GOTHAM  
CITY.





*I made a promise  
to my parents that  
I would rid the city  
of the evil that  
took their lives.*

*No matter what  
that evil looks  
like or becomes.*

*I believe someday  
I will make good  
on that promise.*



I have  
to.

I believe in  
BATMAN.

Arkham Asylum

GILDA...



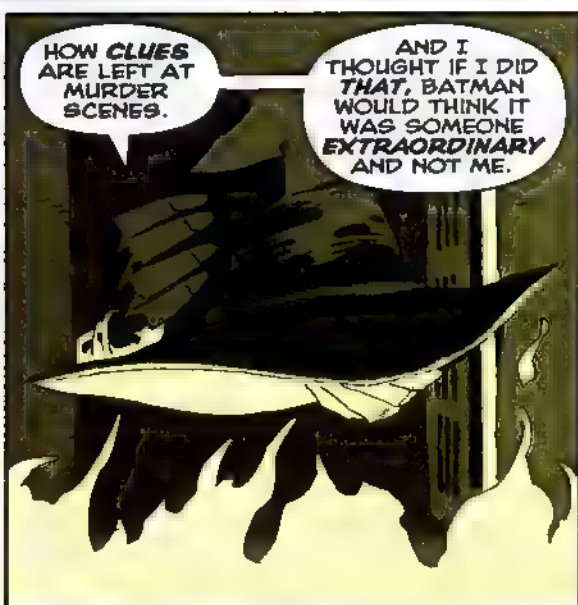




I READ  
YOUR CASE  
FILES.

ABOUT  
TAKING SERIAL  
NUMBERS OFF  
GUNS AND...

...AND HOW  
A **BABY BOTTLE  
NIPPLE** WOULD  
MUFFLE THE  
SOUND.



HOW **CLUES**  
ARE LEFT AT  
MURDER  
SCENES.

AND I  
THOUGHT IF I DID  
**THAT**, BATMAN  
WOULD THINK IT  
WAS SOMEONE  
**EXTRAORDINARY**  
AND NOT ME.



NOT ME.



I USED  
YOUR HAT AND  
COAT FOR A  
DISGUISE AND  
LEFT THOSE...  
THINGS AT THE  
KILLINGS.



JOHNNY  
VITI WAS  
**THE FIRST.**

THEN, AGAIN, ON  
**THANKSGIVING**,  
I LEFT THE HOSPITAL  
WHILE YOU SLEPT.

AND AGAIN,  
ON **CHRISTMAS.**



BUT, WHEN  
ALBERTO FALCONE  
WAS SHOT ON  
NEW YEAR'S.

AND YOU  
CAME HOME  
LATE THAT  
NIGHT.

YOUR HAIR  
WAS WET EVEN  
THOUGH YOU  
WERE WEARING  
A HAT.

A  
HAT...



I FOUND THE  
GUN IN THE  
BASEMENT. YOU  
TOLD ME IT WAS  
EVIDENCE.

BUT, I  
KNEW.

YOU HAD THE  
SAME IDEA  
AS ME.

YOU PICKED  
UP WHERE I  
LEFT OFF.

SO WE  
COULD HAVE TIME  
TOGETHER.

A CHILD.

A SECRET.



LET THEM  
THINK IT WAS  
ALBERTO.

NO ONE  
WILL EVER  
FIND OUT...

...BECAUSE  
THEY DON'T  
HAVE YOU  
TO HELP.

YOU ARE  
MY APOLLO.

YOU CAN  
DO NO  
WRONG.



I  
BELIEVE  
IN HARVEY  
DENT.





The Calendar Man  
was right.

We had something  
the Holiday killer  
wanted.

Sal "The Boss" Maroni.  
Once the chief rival for  
control of Gotham City.

Now, Maroni is dead.  
And while there are  
few tears that will be  
shed at his passing...

...Holiday has  
claimed another  
victim.



N-NO.

I  
SHOT YOU  
DOWN.

A kevlar vest. More  
than enough to stop a  
.22 at close range.



I'VE  
GOT THE  
GUN.  
TAKE  
HIM





*I made a promise  
to my parents that  
I would rid the city  
of the evil that  
took their lives.*

*No matter what  
that evil looks  
like or becomes.*

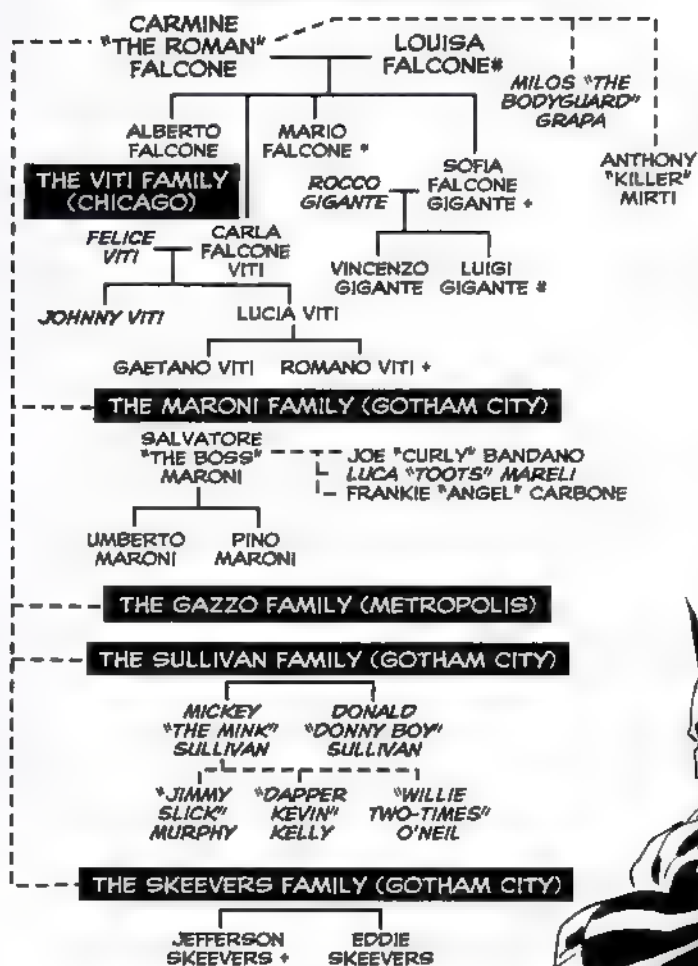
*I believe someday  
I will make good  
on that promise.*

*I have  
to.*

*I believe in  
BATMAN.*

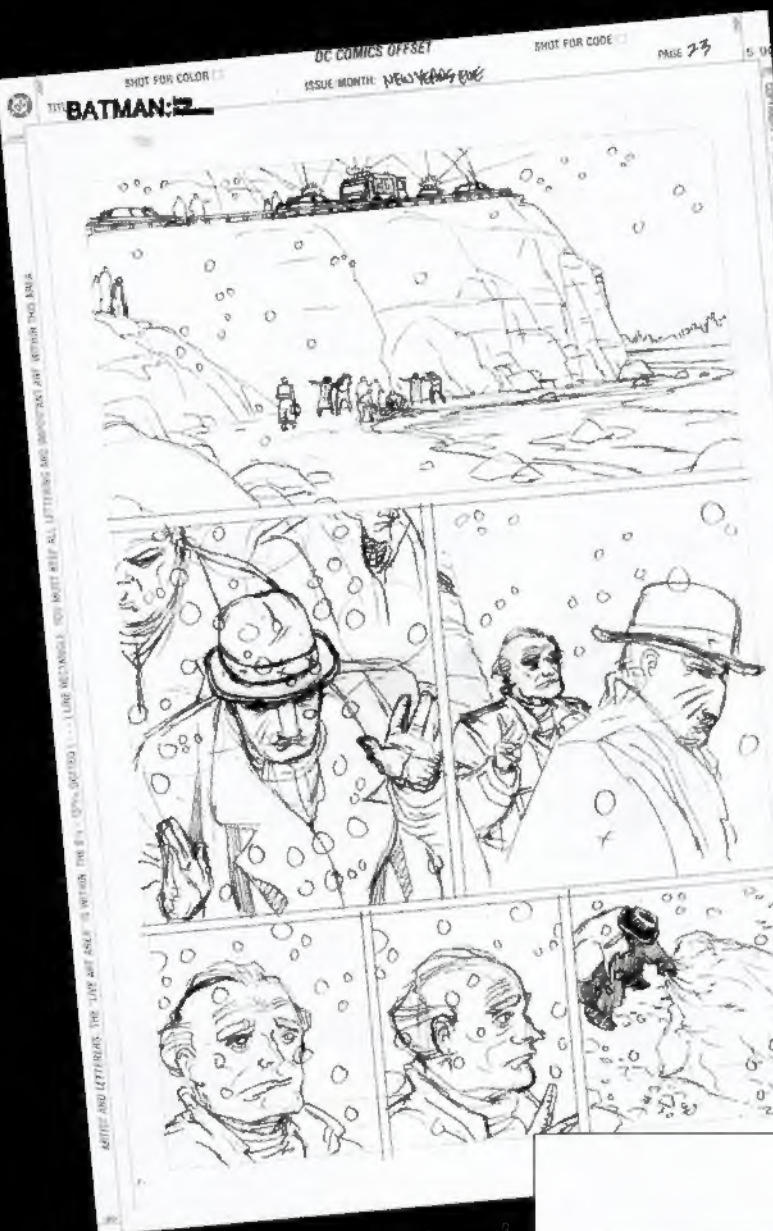


# "THE ROMAN" EMPIRE



— = DIRECT RELATION  
 - - - = BUSINESS RELATION  
 ITALIC = DECEASED  
 \* = INCARCERATED  
 \* = DEPORTED  
 \* = WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN





There is no body.  
There is no body.  
There is no body.

Throughout the year  
THE LONG HALLOWEEN  
was originally published,  
this was the single  
most received comment  
about Alberto's death on  
New Year's Eve.

Ironically, there WAS a  
body written and  
pencilled into the story  
(whether or not it was  
Alberto's was for the  
reader to decide), but it  
was cut from the final  
printed version due  
to length.

29

To be added to NEW YEAR'S EVE.

**PAGE TWENTY THREE**

**Panel one**

We are at the foot of the Gotham River Bridge. It is rocky terrain. Gathered here are an OLDER MAN, JASPER DOLAN who is the CITY CORONER -- his car is in the foreground. There are several NEWS PHOTOGRAPHERS, TWO COPS. They are crowded around SOMETHING on the rock which we will see shortly.

CAPTION BOX #1  
January 9th  
Little Christmas.

**Panel two**

We see THE ROMAN come down the rocky terrain. He has with him a couple of GOONS and he's not pleased.

THE ROMAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2  
Dutch! Eel! Clear ~~person~~ outta  
here. NOW.

**Panel three**

Jasper Dolan tentatively approaches Falcons -- clearly The Coroner KNOWS who he is dealing with.

DOLAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3  
Um... ~~str...~~

THE ROMAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4  
Who the hell are you?

DOLAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5  
City Coroner. We found some personal  
effects on the body --

THE ROMAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #6  
Coroner...!



30

**Parent Survey**

Falcone tries to push by Dolan -- but Dolan grabs him by the arm.

DOLAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #7  
I should warn you. The scuttle --

**Panel five**

Falconer wears free of Dolan --

## Panel 10b

He bends down over what we have no seen until this point:  
A BODY UNDER A SHEET. Although The Roman is man who has  
murdered others without a thought, this is not EASY for him.

**Page 100**

The Roman's HAND lifts the sheet -- we do not see whatever HORRIBLE thing there is underneath it.

[end of page twenty three]

**PAGE TWENTY FOUR**

**Full page panel**

The Roman, kneeling, by the covered body. Everything else falls into silhouette. A man who has the world at his fingertips and in one moment has lost it all.

THE ROMAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1  
(smaller letters)

Alberto

(end of page twenty four)

END OF BOOK #4







TO BE ADDED TO #13 (pages 43A-43B)

**PAGE 43-44**

**Panel one**

Arkham Asylum. There is snow on the ground.  
 (Tim, what I'd like here is for three horizontal bars, with the top one having the Arkham gates on the far left and the Asylum on the far right in silhouette.)

Arkham Asylum  
 Thinking

**Panel two**

Very similar to New Year's Eve. Page six, panel one -- except that it stretches across the page with two big full shots of CALENDER MAN and ALBERTO.

THIS IS THE EPILOGUE FOR HOLIDAY, SO THAT ONE DAY, AS ALBERTO, HE MAY RETURN AGAIN.

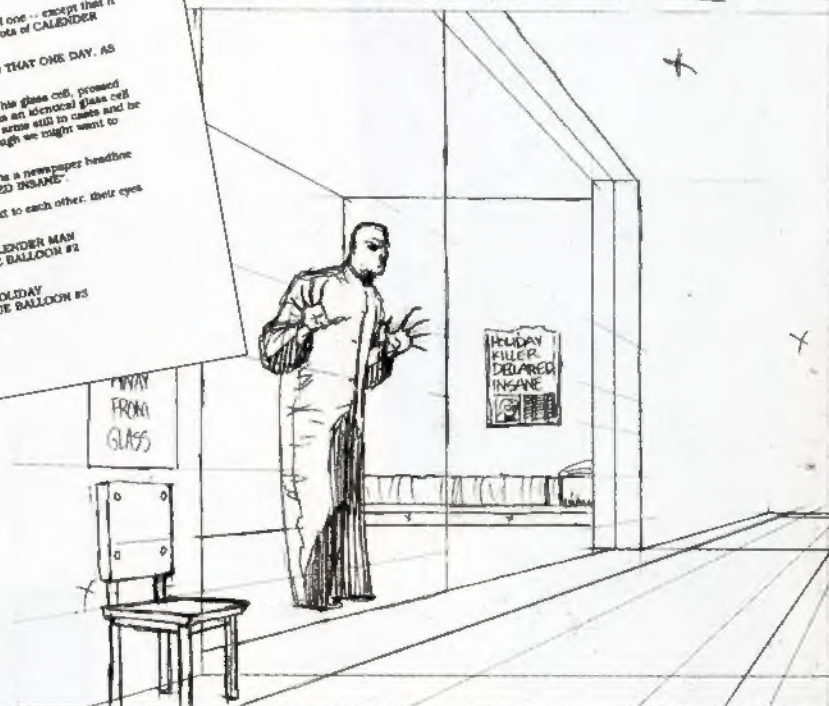
Calender Man is on the left, looking out of his glass cell, pressed forward as ACROSS THE THIR HALLWAY is an admetical glass cell housing Holiday. Alberto glares back, his arms still in casts and he wears the Buddy Holly type glasses (although we might want to make them purple).

The ONLY thing on Calender Man's wall is a newspaper headline that reads "HOLIDAY KILLER DECLARED INSANE".

Like two fighting fish in bowls right next to each other, their eyes remained locked.

CALENDER MAN  
 DIALOGUE BALLOON #1  
 Grounding Day.

HOLIDAY  
 DIALOGUE BALLOON #3  
 Ash Wednesday.



ARTIST AND LETTERERS: THE "LIVE ART AREA" IS WITHIN THE 8 1/4" - 13 1/4" DOTTED

## Whatever happened to Alberto?

Left "sentenced to die" in the last chapter, it was intended to give the character this epilogue.

However, going over the final pages of THE LONG HALLOWEEN, the epilogues seemed better suited for the lead characters, Gordon, Batman, Harvey and Gilda — and Alberto's fate would be left both to the reader's imagination and for a story on another day.





This double-page spread also shows a rare first encounter between the Calendar Man and Holiday — a grisly pairing to say the least.

This scene was one of the most popular in the comic book.

CALENDAR MAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4  
Secret Santa Day.

HOLIDAY  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5  
Earth Day.

CALENDAR MAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #6  
Flag Day.

HOLIDAY  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #7  
Boring Day.

Panel three

Close on Calendar Man's eyes (Bottom Panel, Page 5 of Mother's Day).

CALENDAR MAN  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #8  
Calendar Man!

Panel four

Close on Alberto's eyes (Book 1, Page 6)

HOLIDAY  
DIALOGUE BALLOON #9  
Holiday.

(end of pages Forty Nine and Forty Five)

